Sr. Pajin Rajık : 1823

Dedicated by permission to

His Majesty

THE BEAUTIES OF HANDEL,

(IN TWO VOLUMES,)

Consisting of upwards of **One Hundred** of his most favorite

SONGS, DUETTS & TRIOS,

Selected from the Various Works of this great Master, arranged with a separate Accompaniment for the

Piano Forte,

and figured from the M.S. Scores of the Author

Vol. II by JOS. CORFE. Pr. 1·5·–

Gentleman of his Majesty's Chapels Royal & Organist of the Cathedral Salisbury.

LONDON:

Printed & Sold for the Author, by Preston, 97, Strand, & to be had of all the Music Sellers in the United Kingdom.

92

[illegible] 1823

To THE KING

Sire,

The very flattering approbation which your Majesty was pleased to express on being presented with the first volume of this Publication consisting of SONGS, DUETTS & TRIOS, selected & arranged from the works of HANDEL, the beauty and sublimity of whose Compositions your Majesty is known most justly to appreciate, & the honor confered on me in being allowed to prefix your Majesty's name to this Volume, have made me solicitous by every exertion in my power to render it not unworthy of such illustrious patronage. — I am, Sire,

with every sentiment of grateful respect,

Your Majesty's most devoted Subject & Servant.

Joseph Corfe.

ADVERTISEMENT.

In the Arrangement of this Work, the Editor has availed himself of the Opportunity afforded him of consulting Handel's MS. Scores, and has copied every leading Feature from them, *in a separate Line.*

The Harmonies in the accompanied Recitatives are *not* the Editor's Explanation of the Thorough Bass, but are taken faithfully from the Scores, except that the Position of a Chord is sometimes changed.

Where the Accompaniment of the Songs is for an Instrument *Obligato*, or any principal Subject carried on, no Alteration whatever has been made, but the whole is given as it stands in the Scores: In many Instances, where that is *not* the Case, the Song Part is so blended with the Accompaniment, that the Editor flatters himself it will be more acceptable than if it had been merely copied and put separate, for in such Instances they produce a most beautiful Effect, particularly in those favourite Compositions, "From this dread Scene,"---"Farewell ye limpid Streams,"---"What tho' I trace," &c.

Many of the Songs having been printed with the Counter Tenor Clef instead of the Bass, such as "Come, come, thou Goddess,"---"Hide me from Day's garish Eye," &c. the Editor has used the Treble and Bass Clefs *only* throughout the whole of this Publication; but has taken great care to insert the Viola Part (when below) in its proper place, an Arrangement never before adopted.

T. Collins, Printer, Harvey's Buildings, Strand.

Index

To HANDEL's SONGS, Vol. II.

A.

PAGE

AS steals the morn . . . . (*Duet.*) — 19

B.

Beneath the Cypress — — 126
Blooming Virgins — — — 92
Behold and see — — — 35
But thou didst not leave — — 36

C.

Chastity thou Cherub bright — — 1
Celestial Virgin — — — 72

F.

Father of Heav'n — — — 10

H.

Here amid — — — 52
Heart, the seat of soft delight — — 13
He shall feed his Flock — — 26
He was despised — — — 32
He was brought as a Lamb — — 68
Holy, holy — — — 58
How beautiful — — — 38

I.

PAGE

Jehovah is my Shield — — 48
If guiltless Blood — — 75
I know that my Redeemer liveth — 40
I'll proclaim . . . . (*Duet*) — — 94

L.

Love in her Eyes — — — 16
Let me wander — — — 54
Let the bright Seraphim — — 96

O.

O beauteous Queen — — — 114
O sleep — — — 110
O magnify — — — 124
O sacred Oracles — — — 8
O never bow we down . . . . (*Duet*) — 117
Or let the merry Bells — — 56
O lovely Peace . . . . (*Duet*) — 102

P.

Pleasure, my former ways resigning — 6
Praise the Lord — — — 29

R.

Return O God of Hosts — — 108

S.

PAGE

Sin not O King — — — 91
Sing Songs of Praise — — 78
See the conq'ring Hero comes . . . . (*Trio*) 44

T.

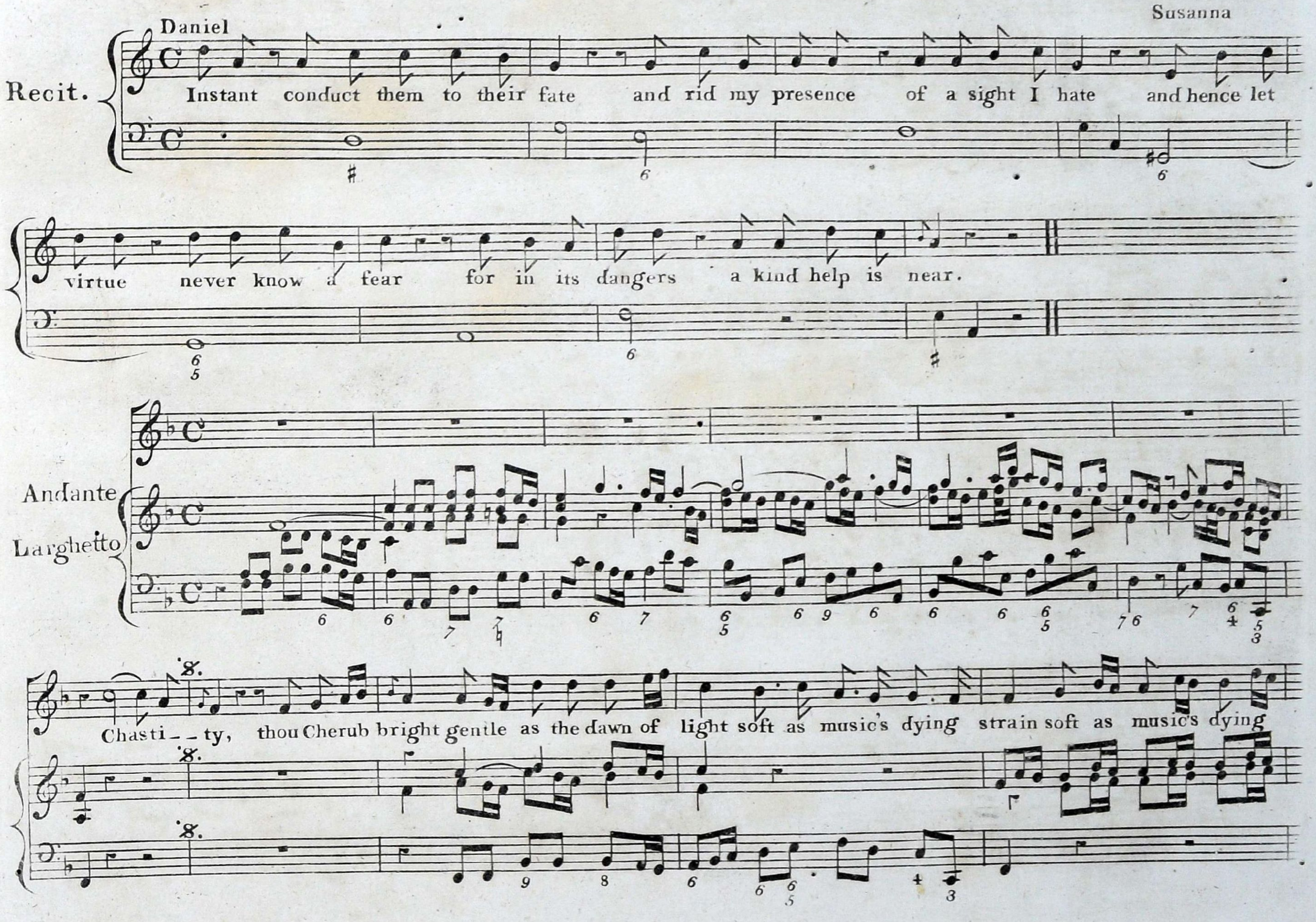
The Flocks shall leave the Mountains . (*Trio*) 86
Total Eclipse — — — 84
Tune your Harps — — — 82
There the brisk sparkling Nectar — 99
Thou didst blow — — — 4
The Smiling Dawn — — — 80
Turn thee, O Lord . . . . (*Duet*) — 121
Thy Rebuke — — — 34

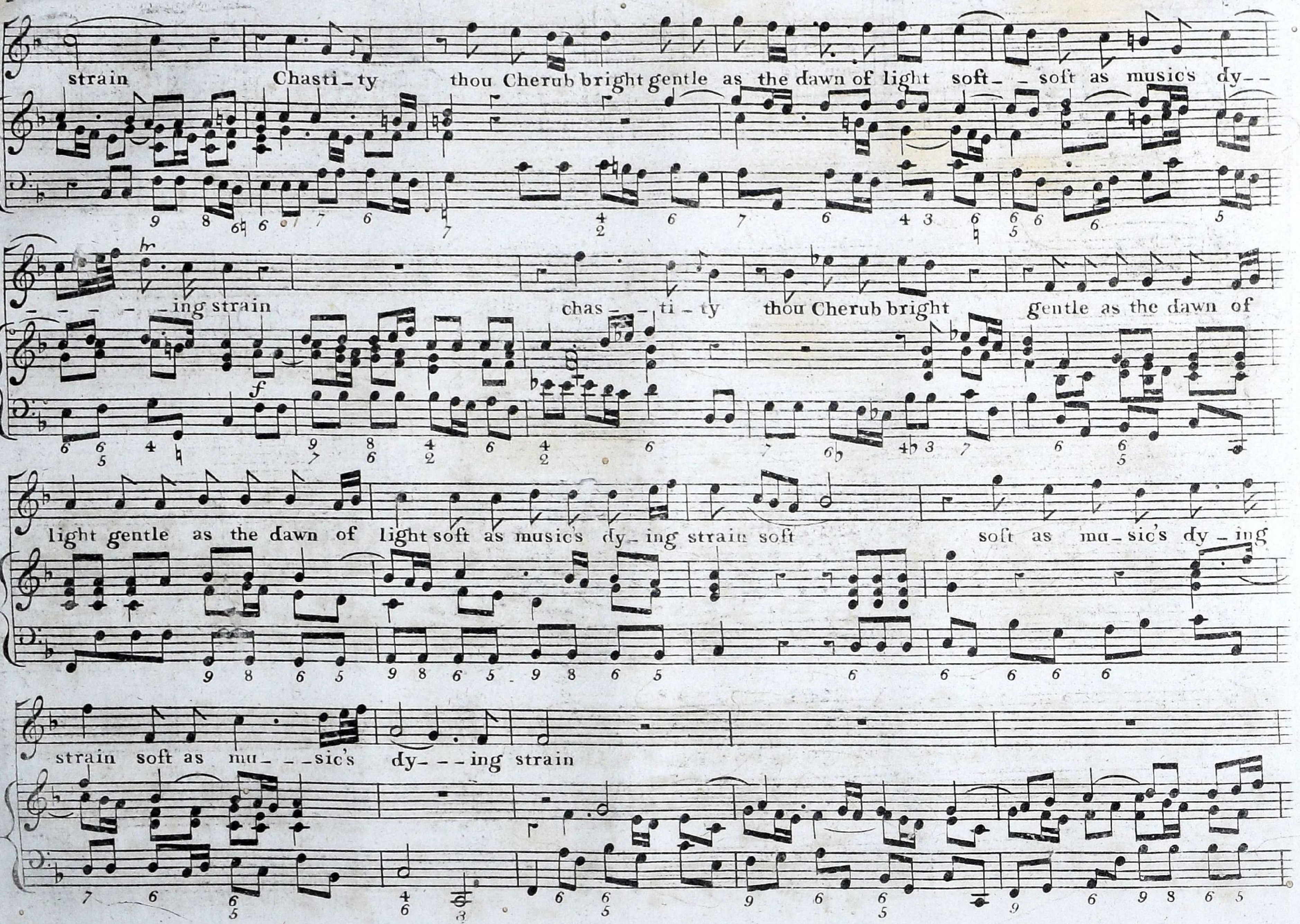
W.

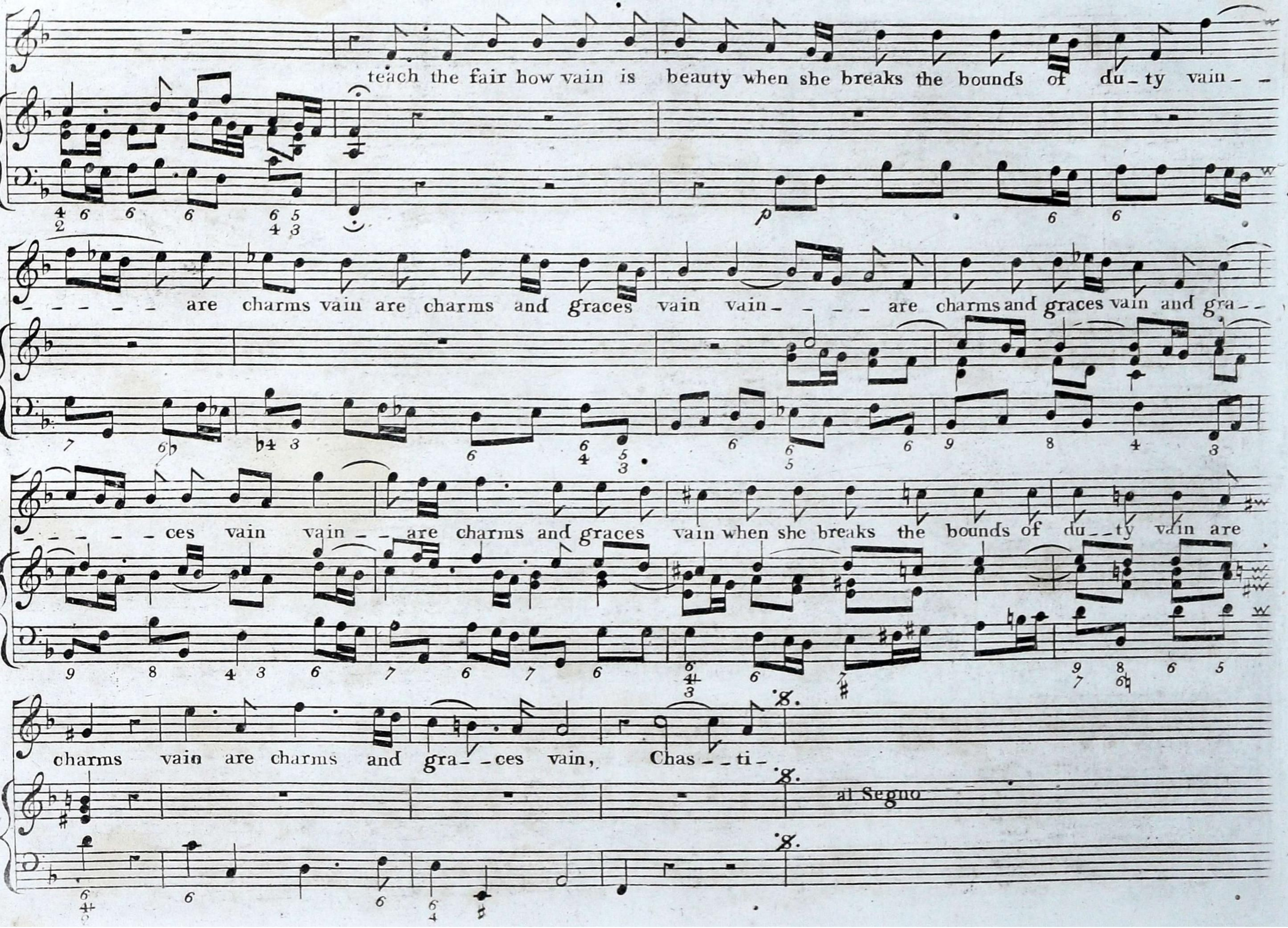
What Passion — — — 60
Who calls my parting Soul . . . . (*Duet*) 112
What's sweeter . . . . (*Duet*) — 64
Who dare's intrude . . . . (*Recit*) — 111

Y.

Yet can I hear that dulcet lay — — 23

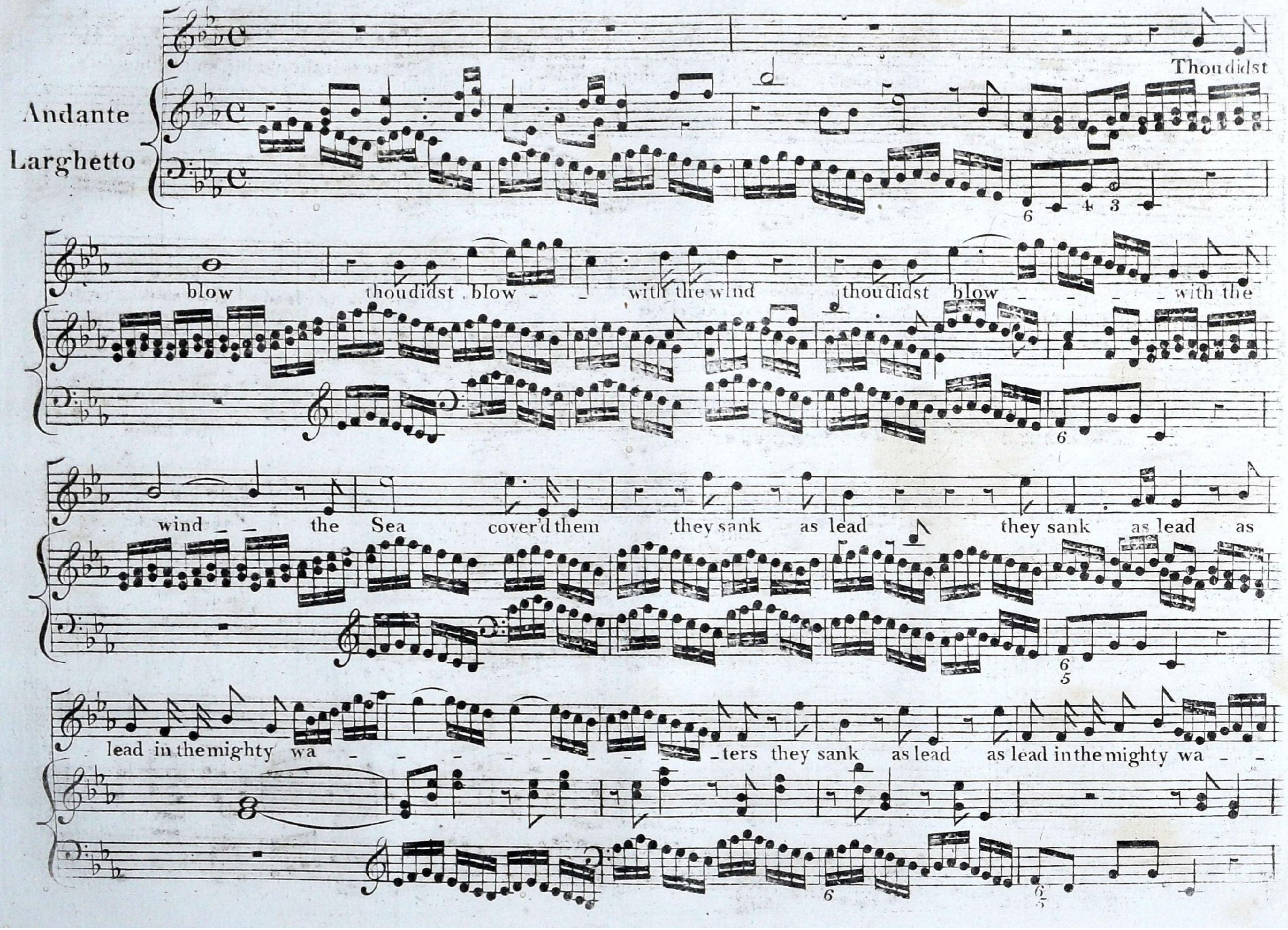

Daniel
Susanna
Recit.
Instant conduct them to their fate and rid my presence of a sight I hate and hence let
virtue never know a fear for in its dangers a kind help is near.
Andante
Larghetto
Chasti - - ty, thou Cherub bright gentle as the dawn of light soft as music's dying strain soft as music's dying

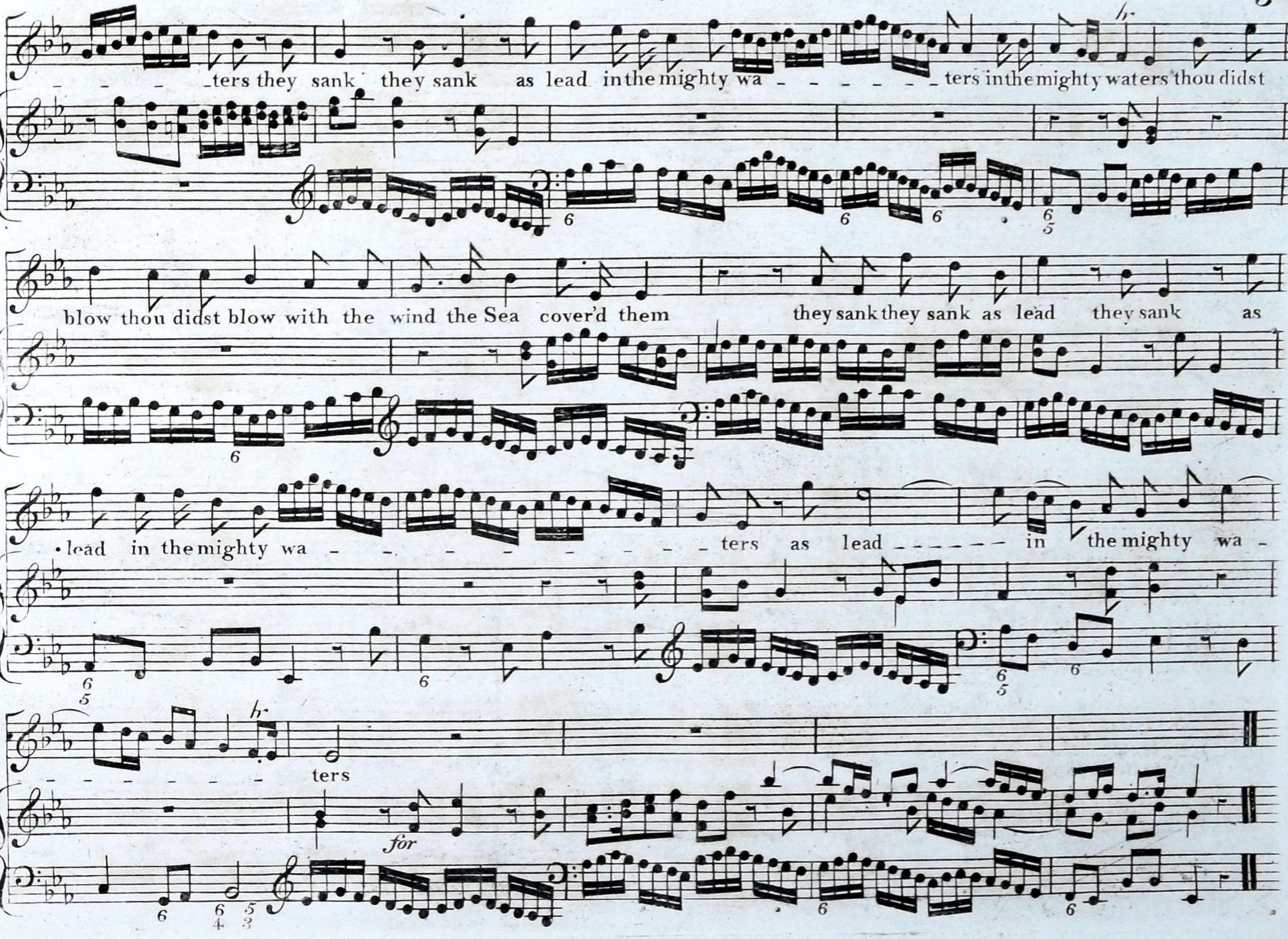

strain Chasti_ty thou Cherub bright gentle as the dawn of light soft_ _soft as music's dy_ _
_ _ _ _ing strain chas_ _ti_ty thou Cherub bright gentle as the dawn of
light gentle as the dawn of light soft as music's dy_ing strain soft soft as mu_sic's dy_ing
strain soft as mu_ _ _sic's dy_ _ _ing strain


teach the fair how vain is beauty when she breaks the bounds of du_ty vain_ _
_ _ _ _ are charms vain are charms and graces vain vain_ _ _ _ are charms and graces vain and gra_ _
_ _ _ _ ces vain vain_ _ are charms and graces vain when she breaks the bounds of du_ _ty vain are
charms vain are charms and gra_ _ces vain, Chas_ _ti_
al Segno

THOU DIDST BLOW

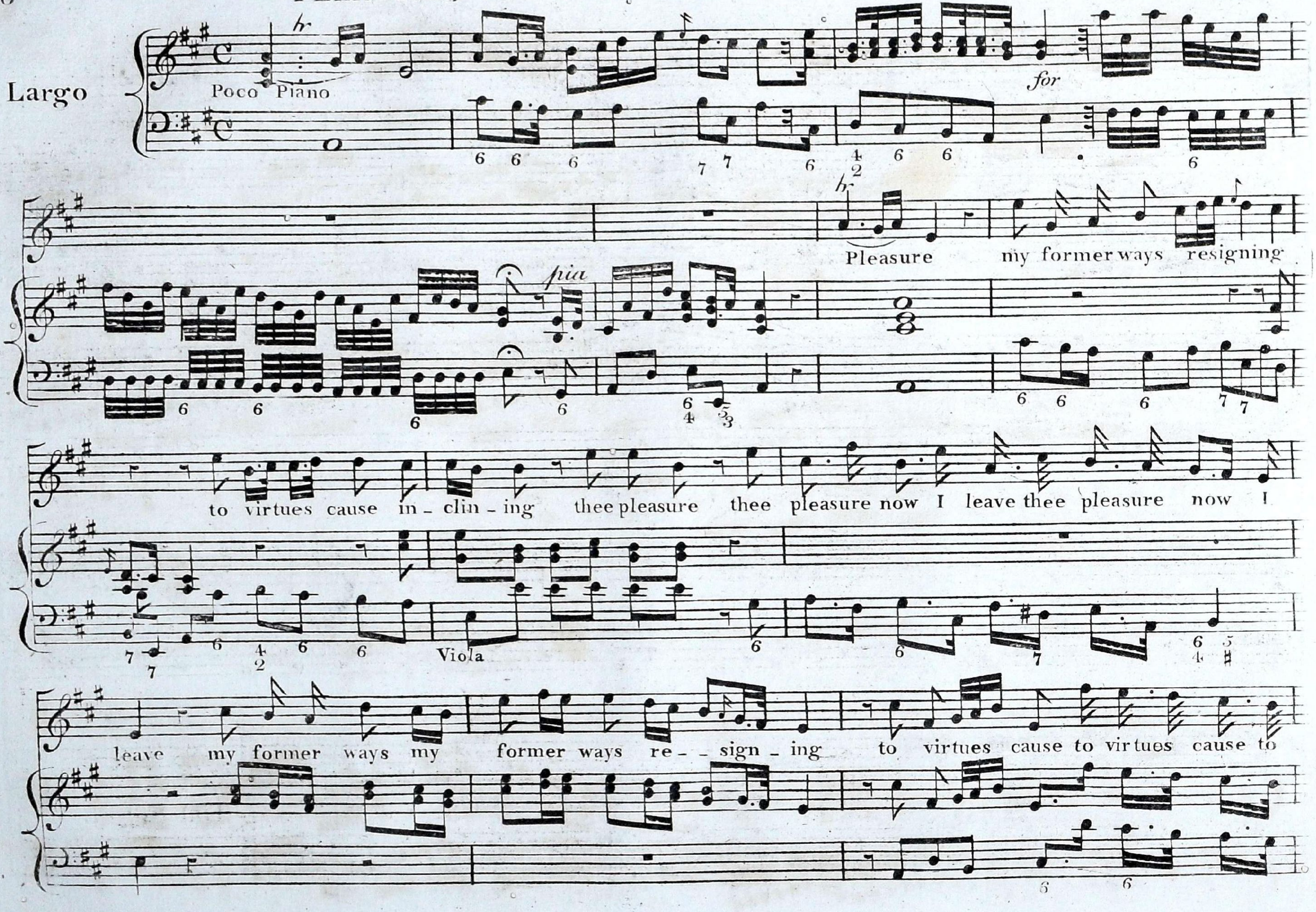
Israel in Egypt

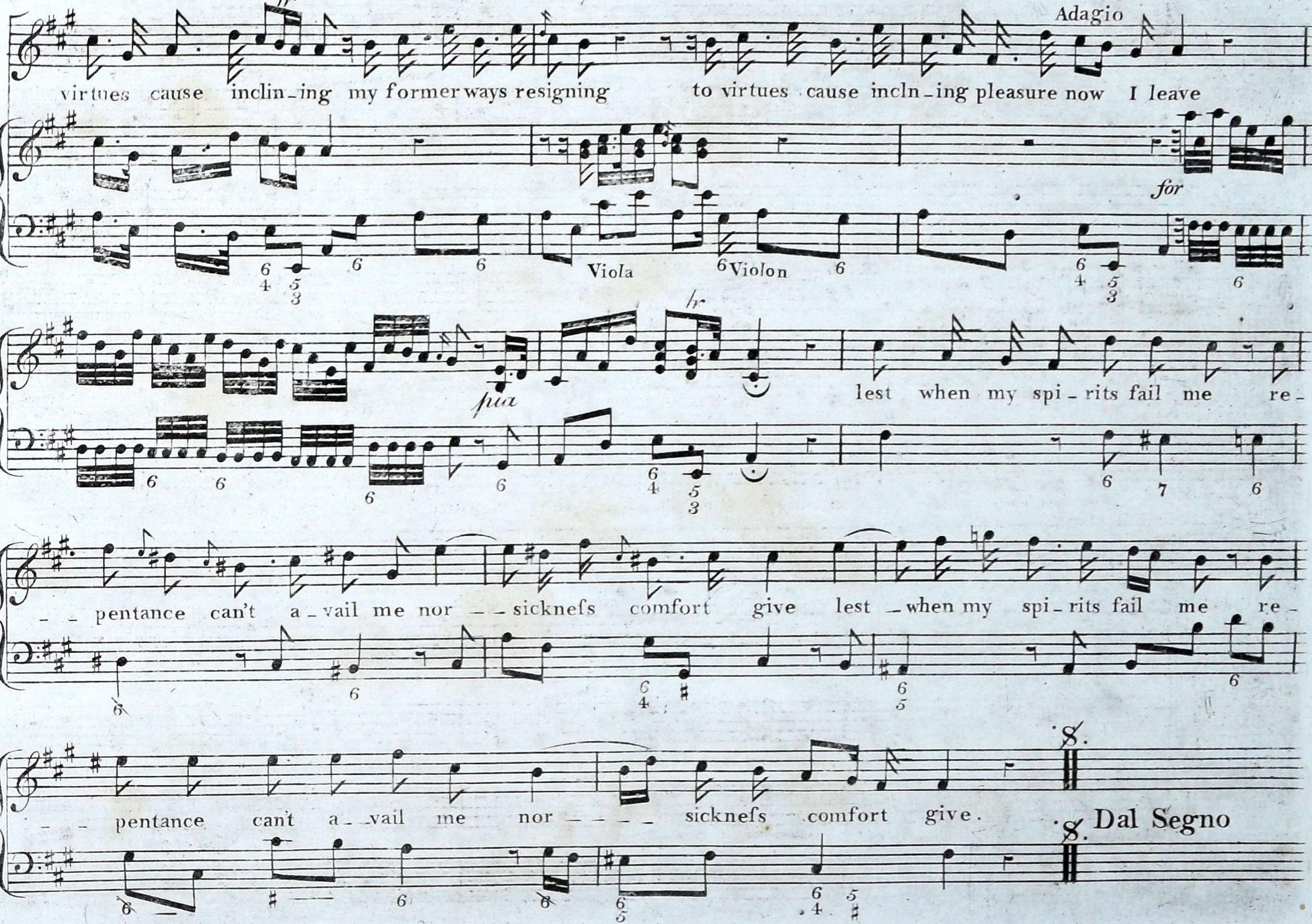



ters they sank they sank as lead in the mighty wa - - - - - - ters in the mighty waters thou didst
blow thou didst blow with the wind the Sea cover'd them they sank they sank as lead they sank as
lead in the mighty wa - - - - - - - - ters as lead - - - - - - in the mighty wa -
- - - - - - - ters
for

PLEASURE, MY FORMER WAYS RESIGNING

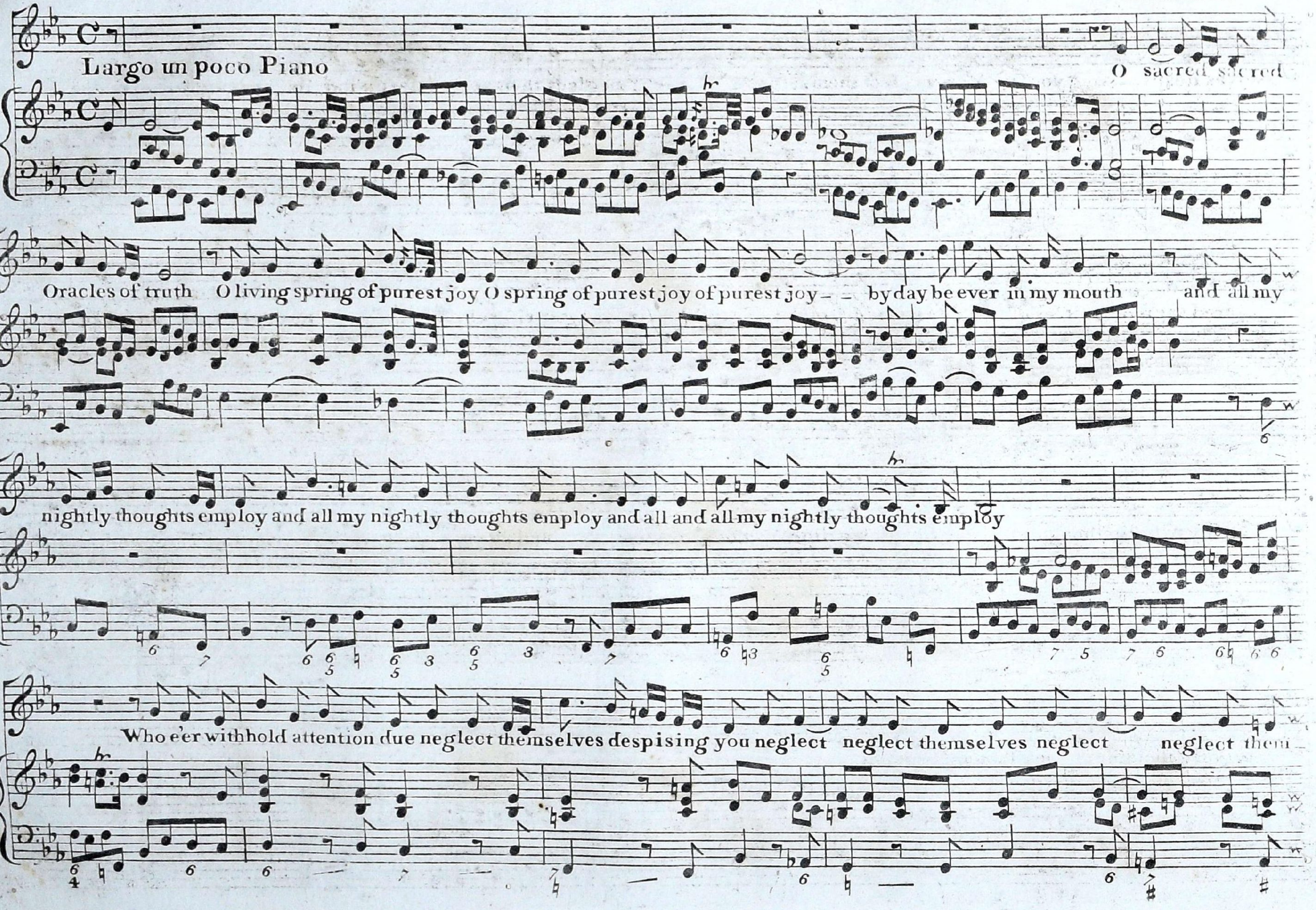
Time and Truth

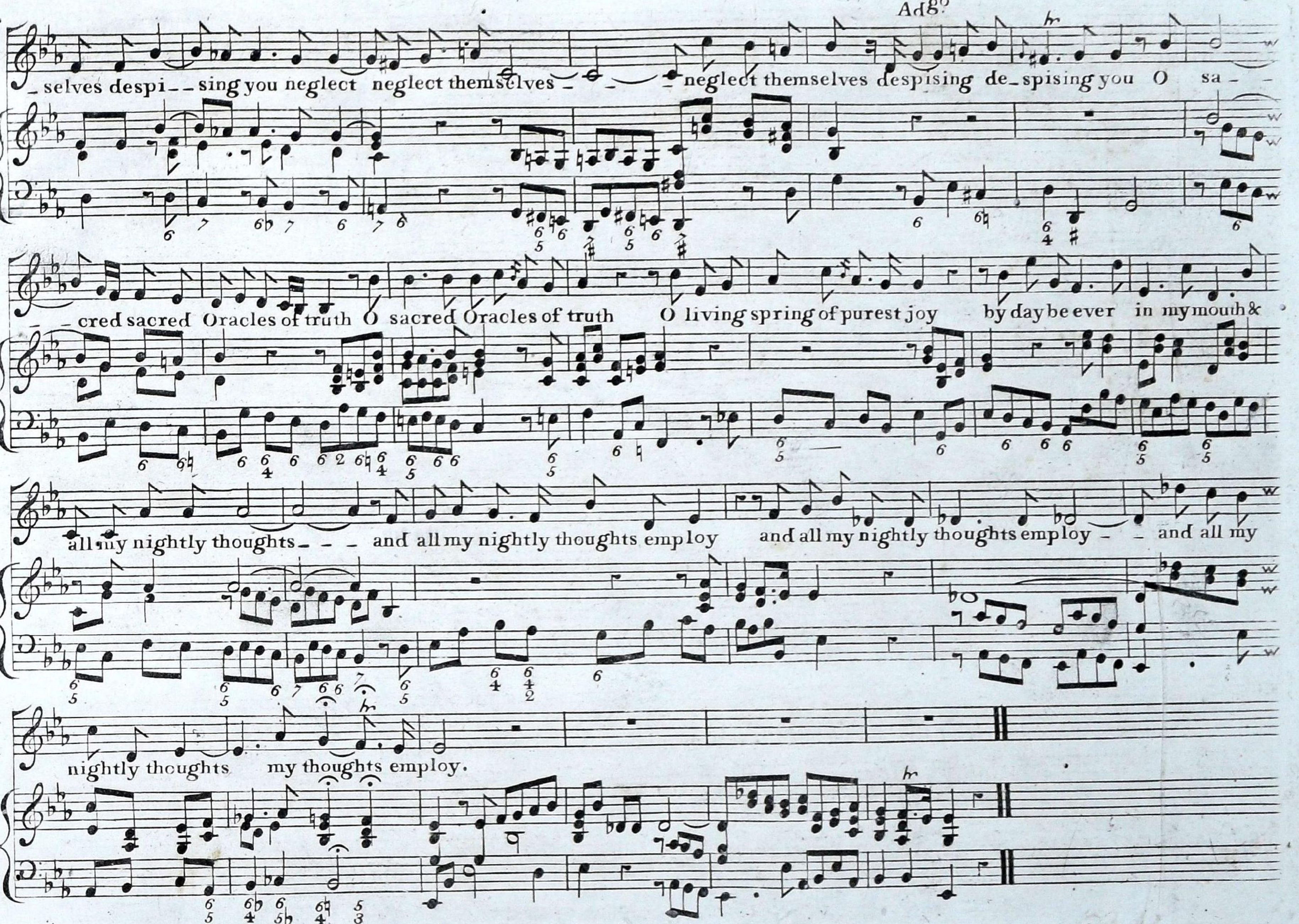



Adagio
virtues cause inclin_ing my former ways resigning to virtues cause incln_ing pleasure now I leave
for
Viola
Violon
pia
lest when my spi_rits fail me re_
_ _ pentance can't a_vail me nor _ _ sicknefs comfort give lest _when my spi_rits fail me re_
_ _ pentance can't a_ _vail me nor _ _ _ _ sicknefs comfort give.
Dal Segno

O SACRED ORACLES OF TRUTH

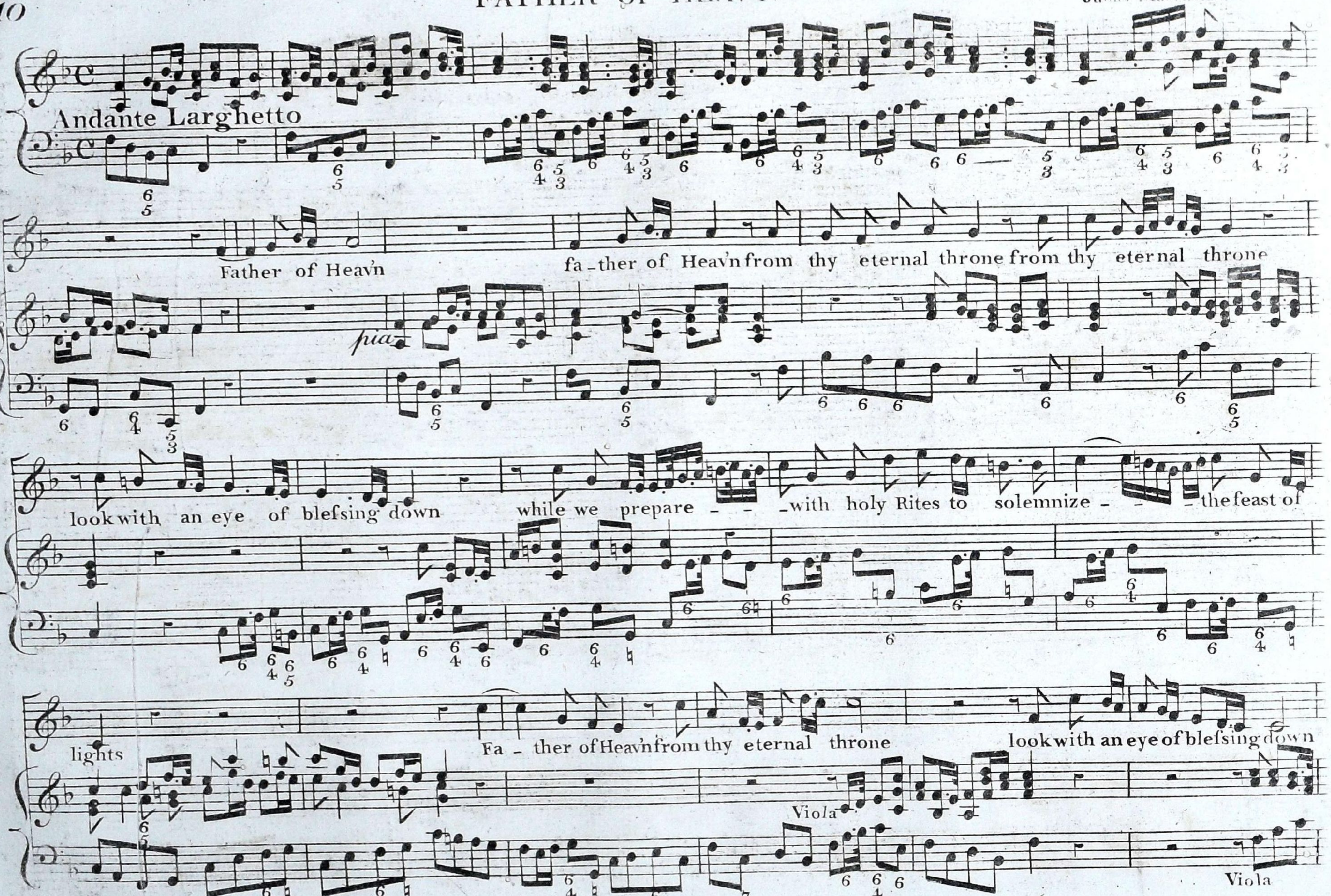
Belshazzar

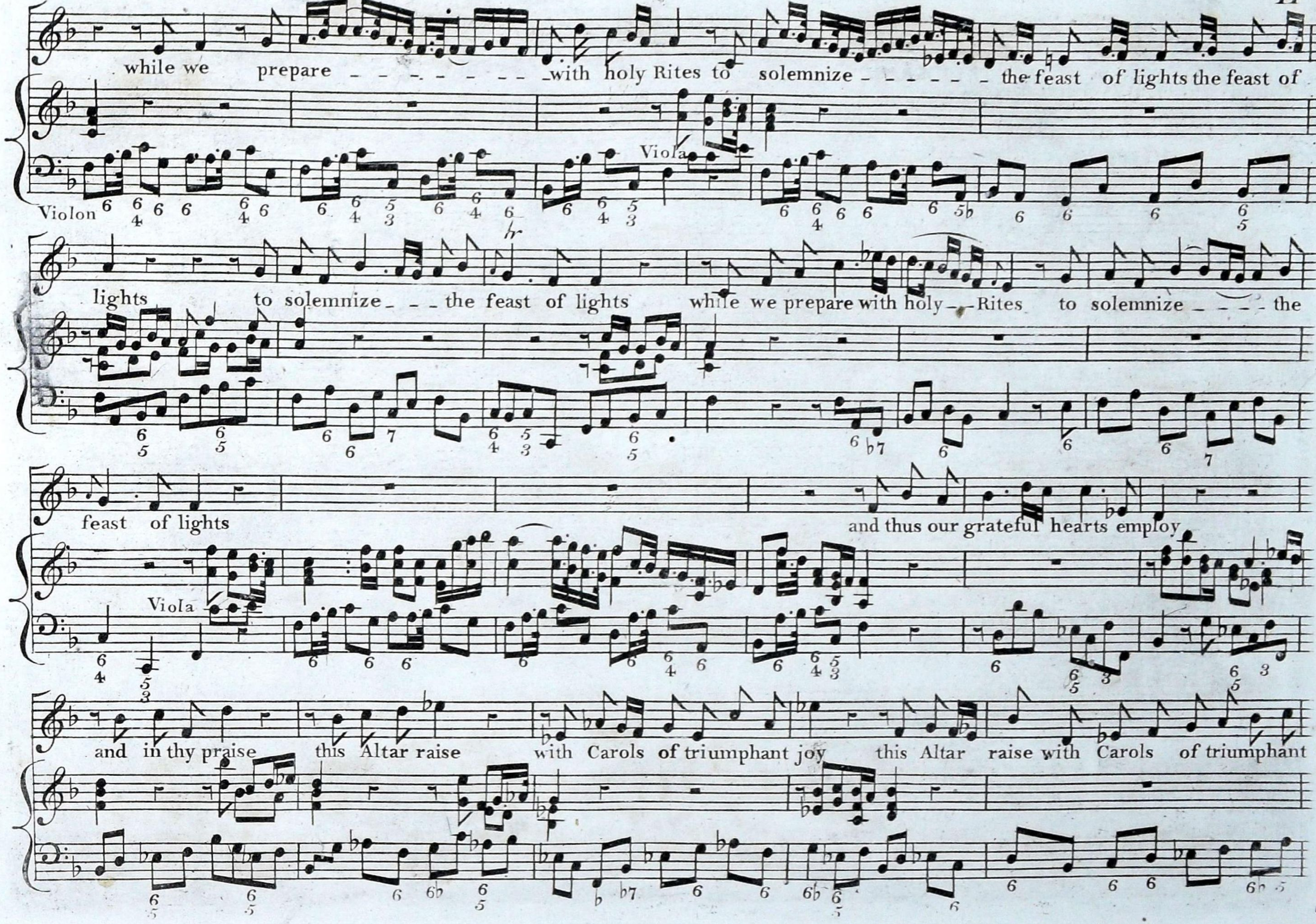


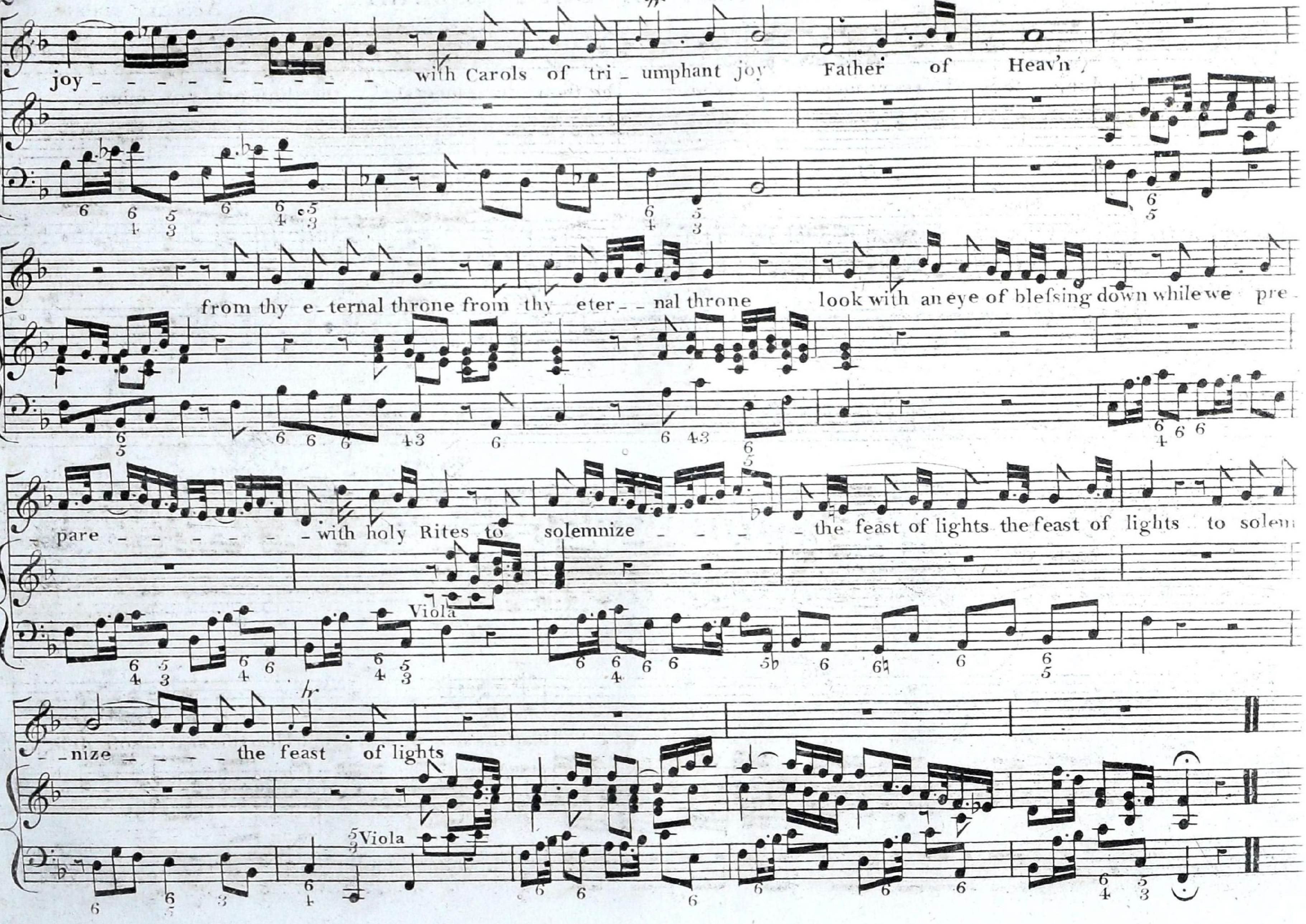

Adg°
selves despi - - sing you neglect neglect themselves - - - neglect themselves despising de - spising you O sa - -
cred sacred Oracles of truth O sacred Oracles of truth O living spring of purest joy by day be ever in my mouth &
all my nightly thoughts - - - and all my nightly thoughts employ and all my nightly thoughts employ - - and all my
nightly thoughts my thoughts employ.

FATHER OF HEAV'N

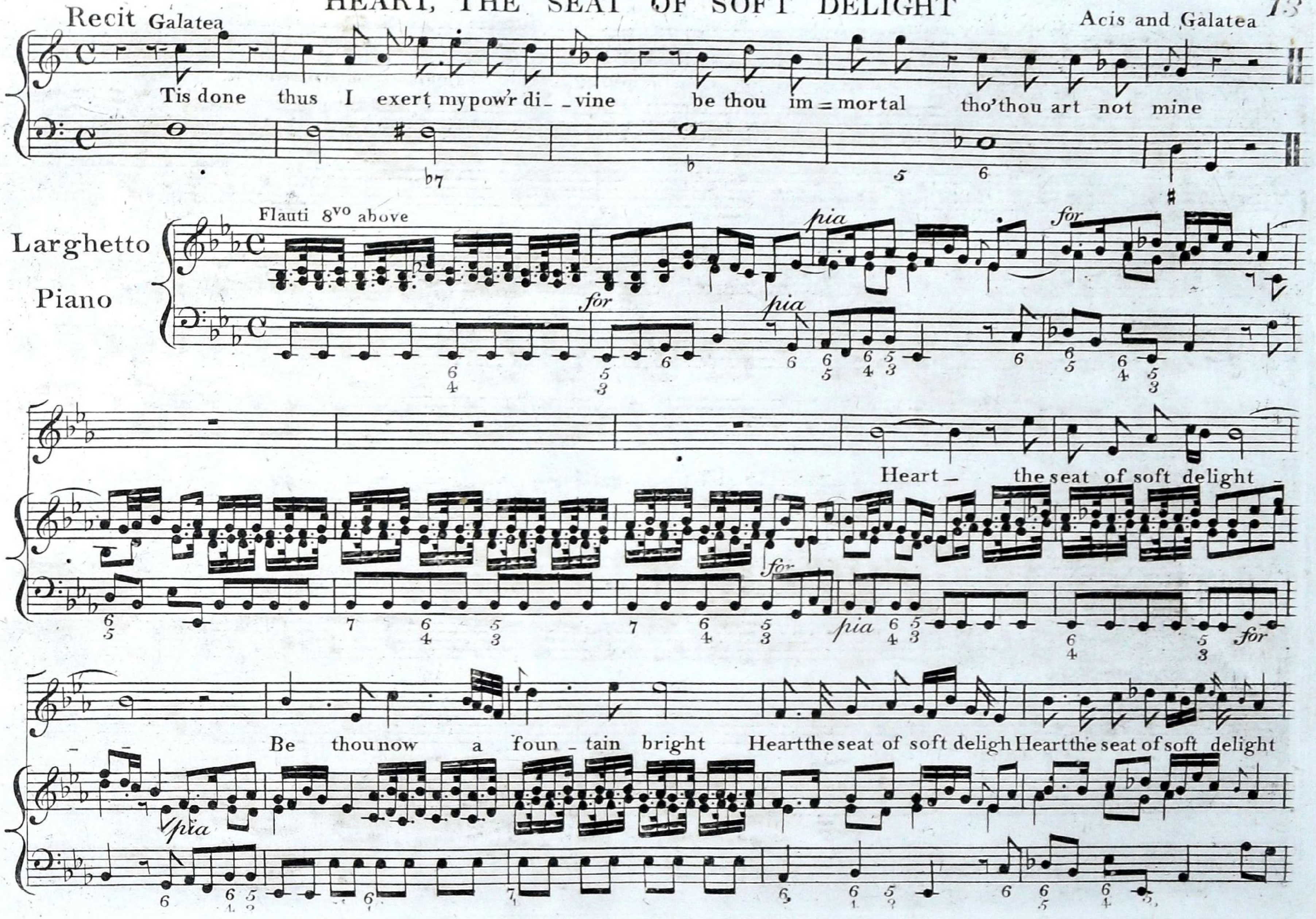
Judas Maccabæus

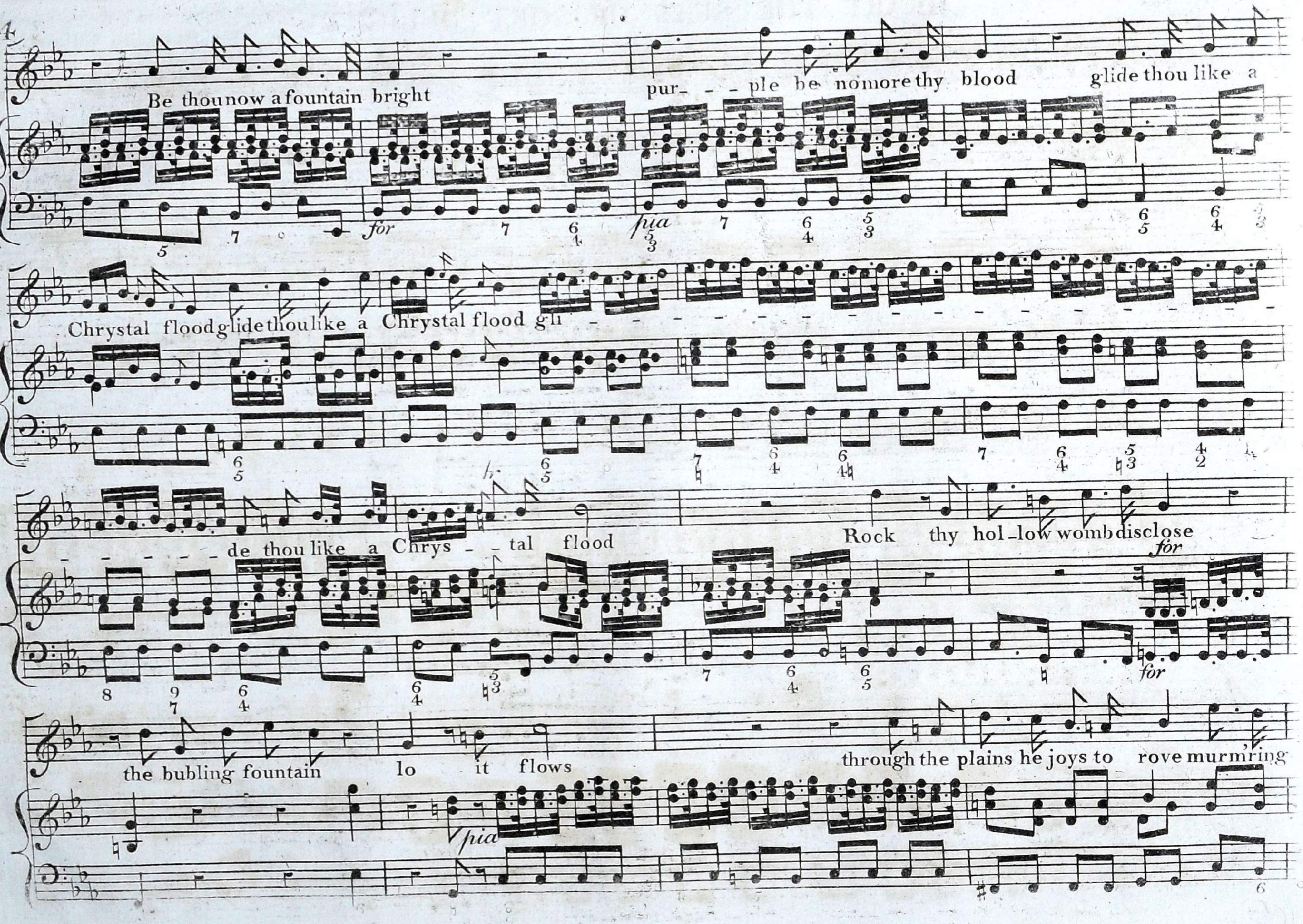


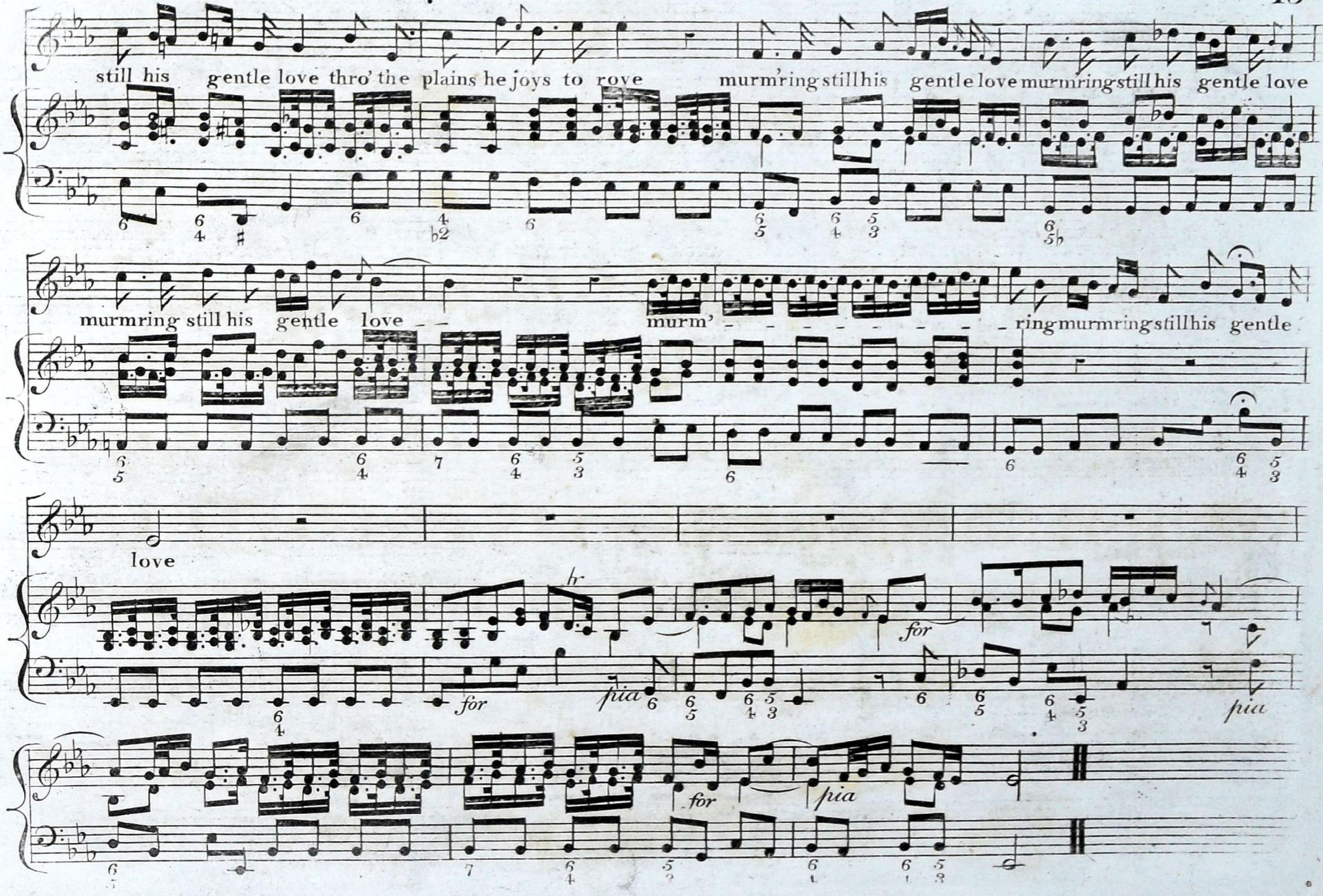

while we prepare - - - - - - - - - with holy Rites to solemnize - - - - - - the feast of lights the feast of
Viola
Violon
lights to solemnize - - - the feast of lights while we prepare with holy - - Rites to solemnize - - - - the
feast of lights and thus our grateful hearts employ
Viola
and in thy praise this Altar raise with Carols of triumphant joy this Altar raise with Carols of triumphant


joy — with Carols of tri_umphant joy Father of Heav'n
from thy e_ternal throne from thy eter_ _nal throne look with an eye of blefsing down while we pre_
pare — with holy Rites to solemnize — the feast of lights the feast of lights to solem
Viola
_nize — the feast of lights
Viola

HEART, THE SEAT OF SOFT DELIGHT

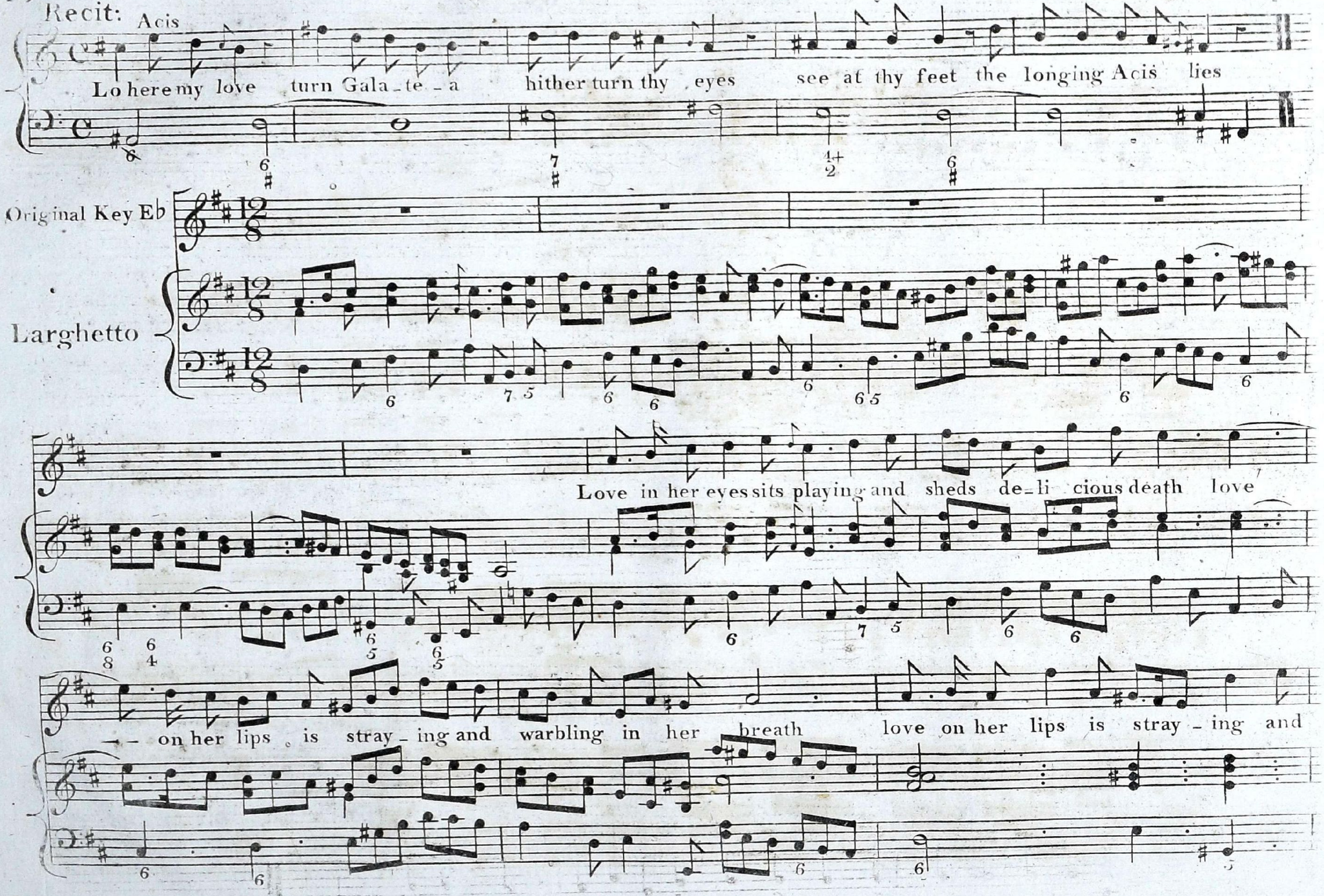


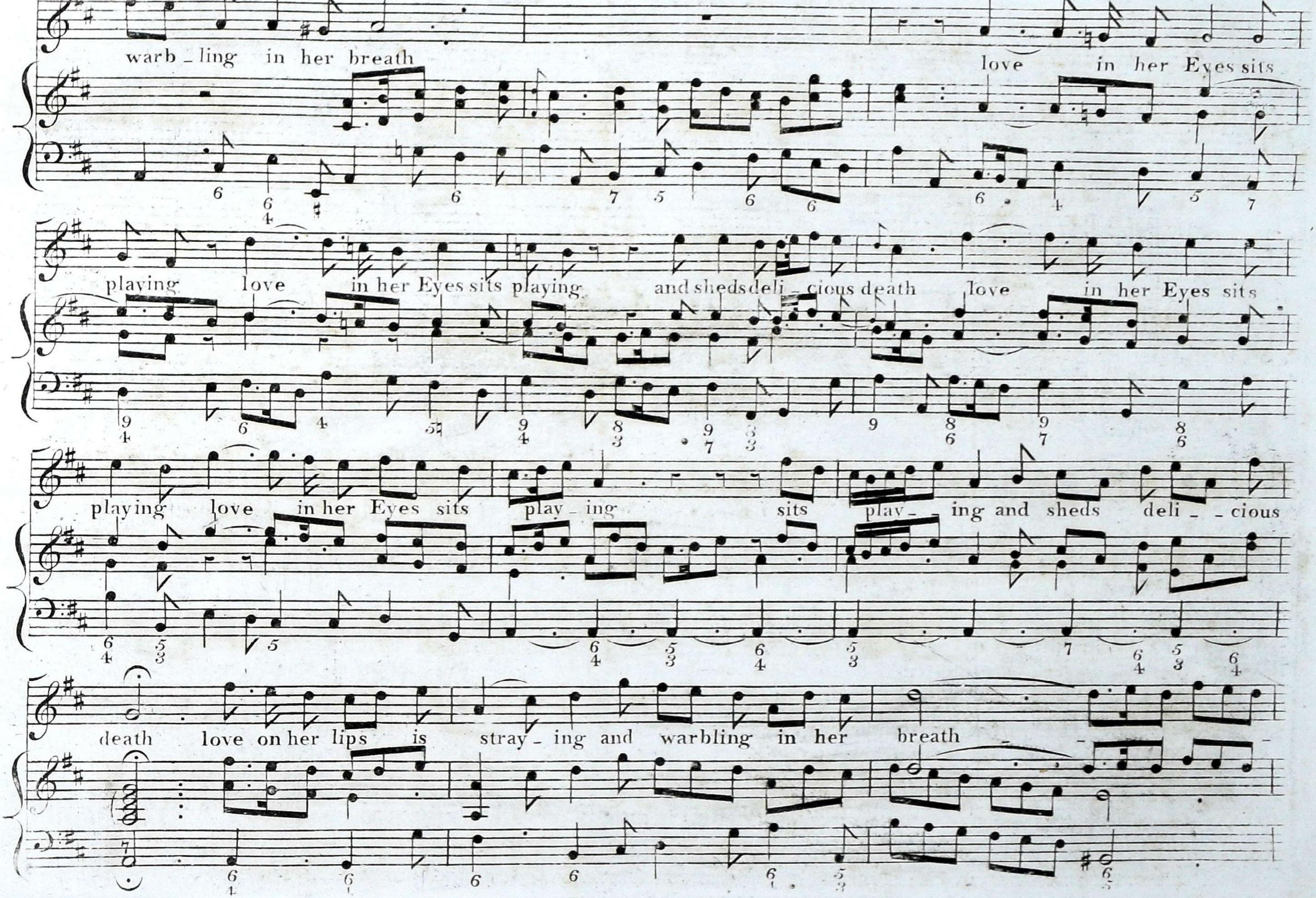

Be thounow afountain bright
pur_ _ _ple be nomore thy blood
glide thou like a
for
pia
Chrystal floodglidethoulike a Chrystal flood gli_ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _
_ _ _ _ _ _ de thou like a Chrys_ _tal flood
Rock thy hol_low wombdisclose
for
the bubling fountain lo it flows
through the plains he joys to rove murm'ring
pia

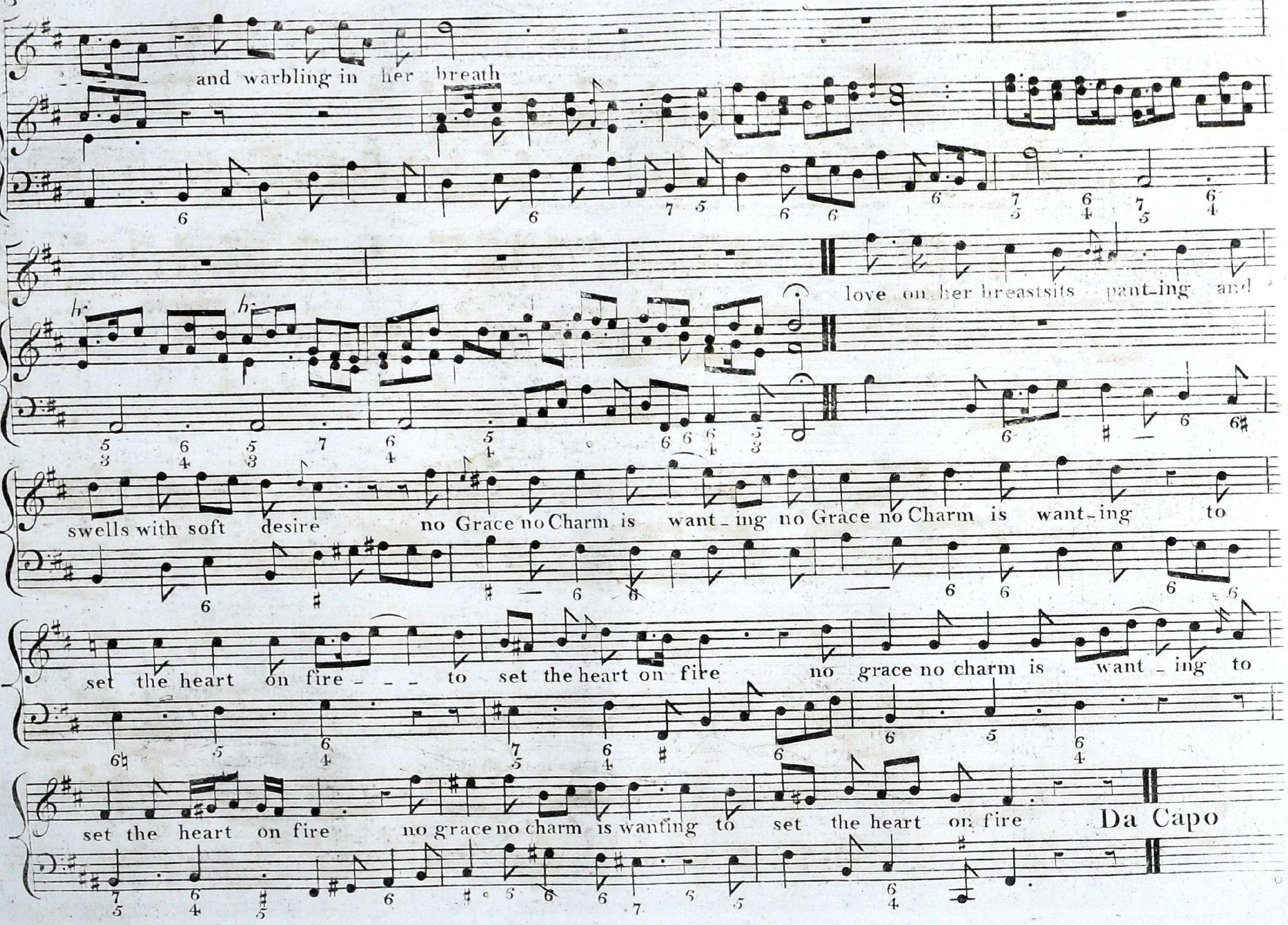

still his gentle love thro' the plains he joys to rove
murm'ring still his gentle love murm'ring still his gentle love
murmring still his gentle love
murm' - ring murmring still his gentle
love
for
pia
for
pia
for
pia

LOVE IN HER EYES

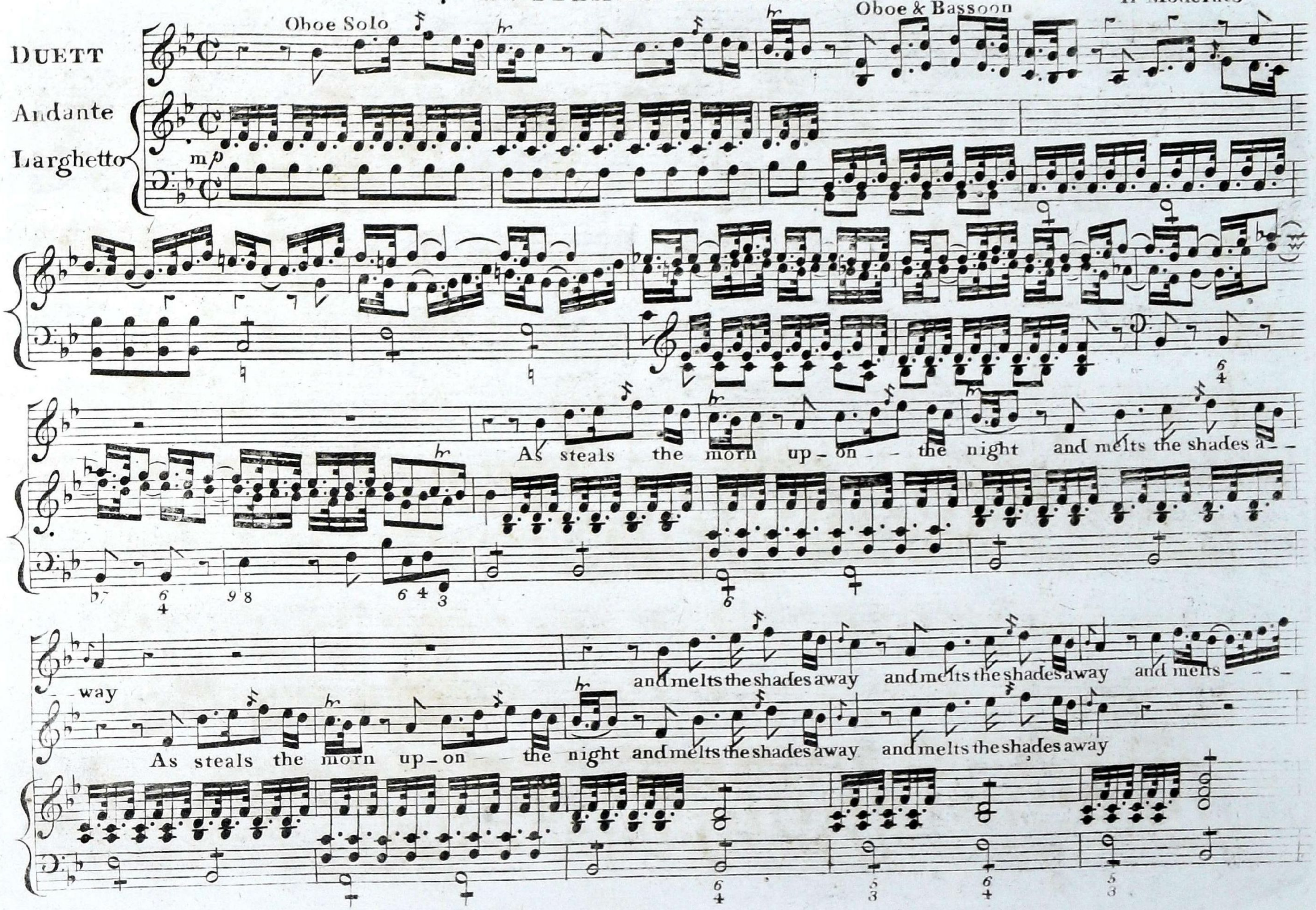
Acis and Galatea

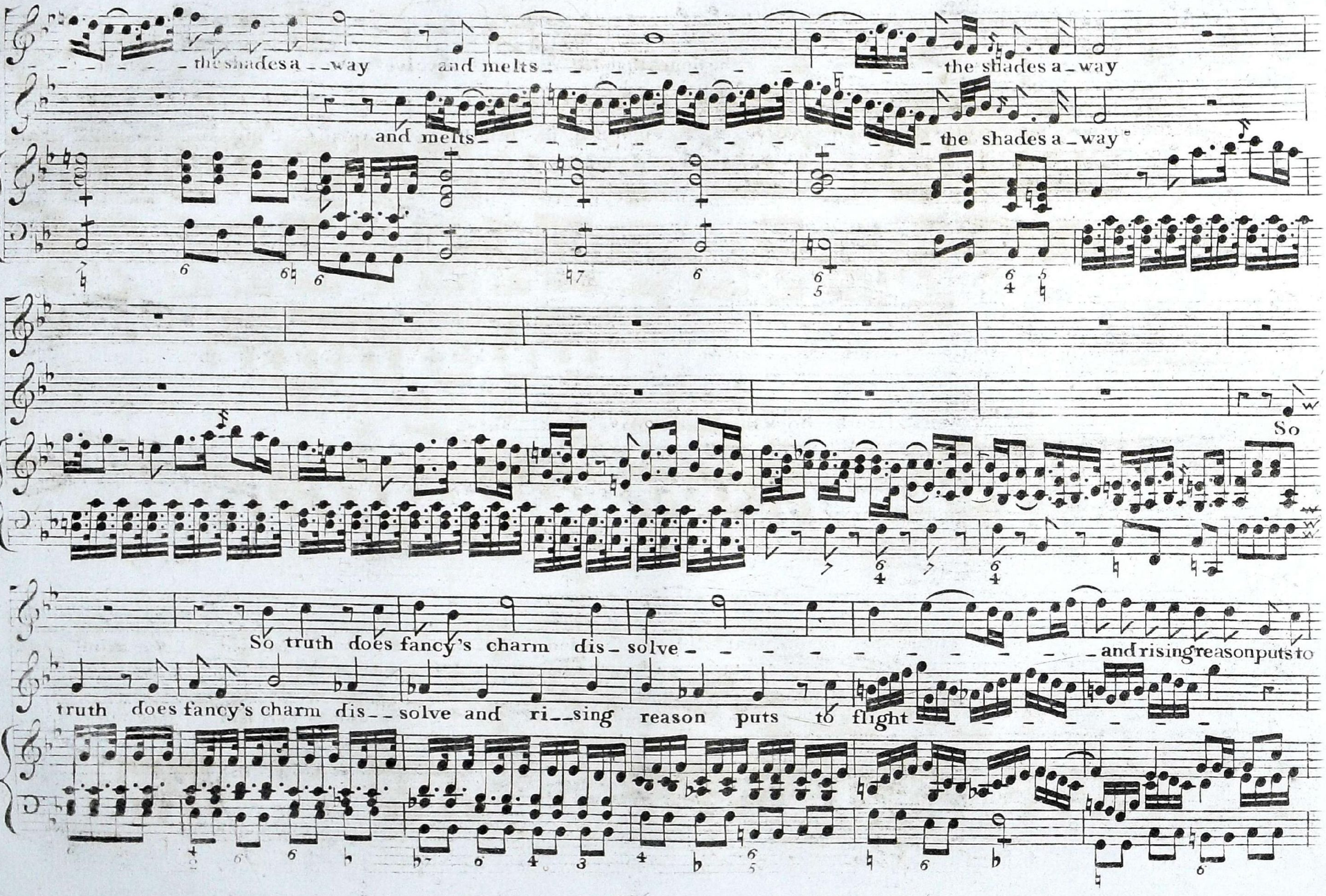


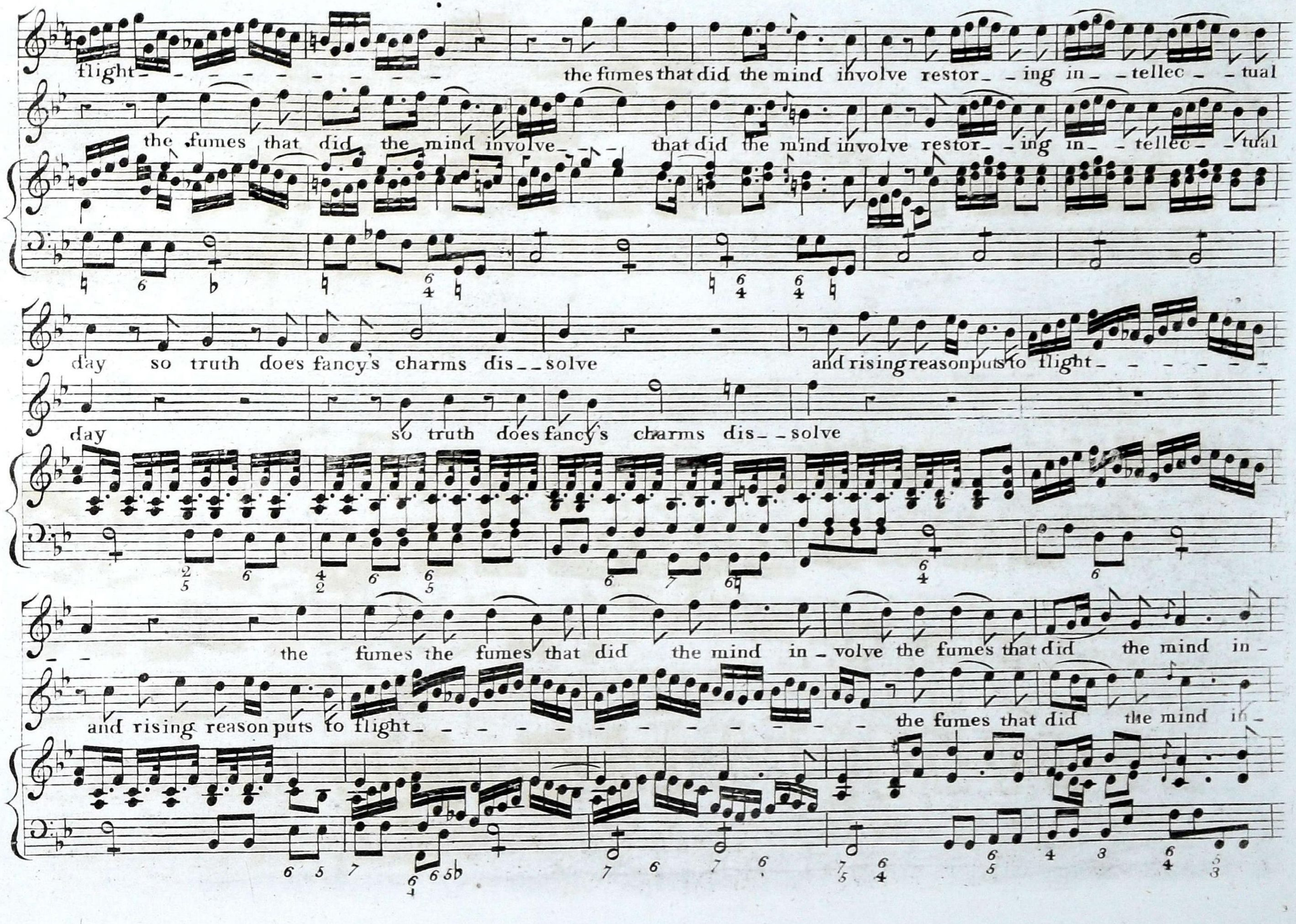

warb_ling in her breath love in her Eyes sits
playing love in her Eyes sits playing and sheds deli_cious death love in her Eyes sits
playing love in her Eyes sits play_ing sits play_ _ing and sheds deli_ _cious
death love on her lips is stray_ing and warbling in her breath

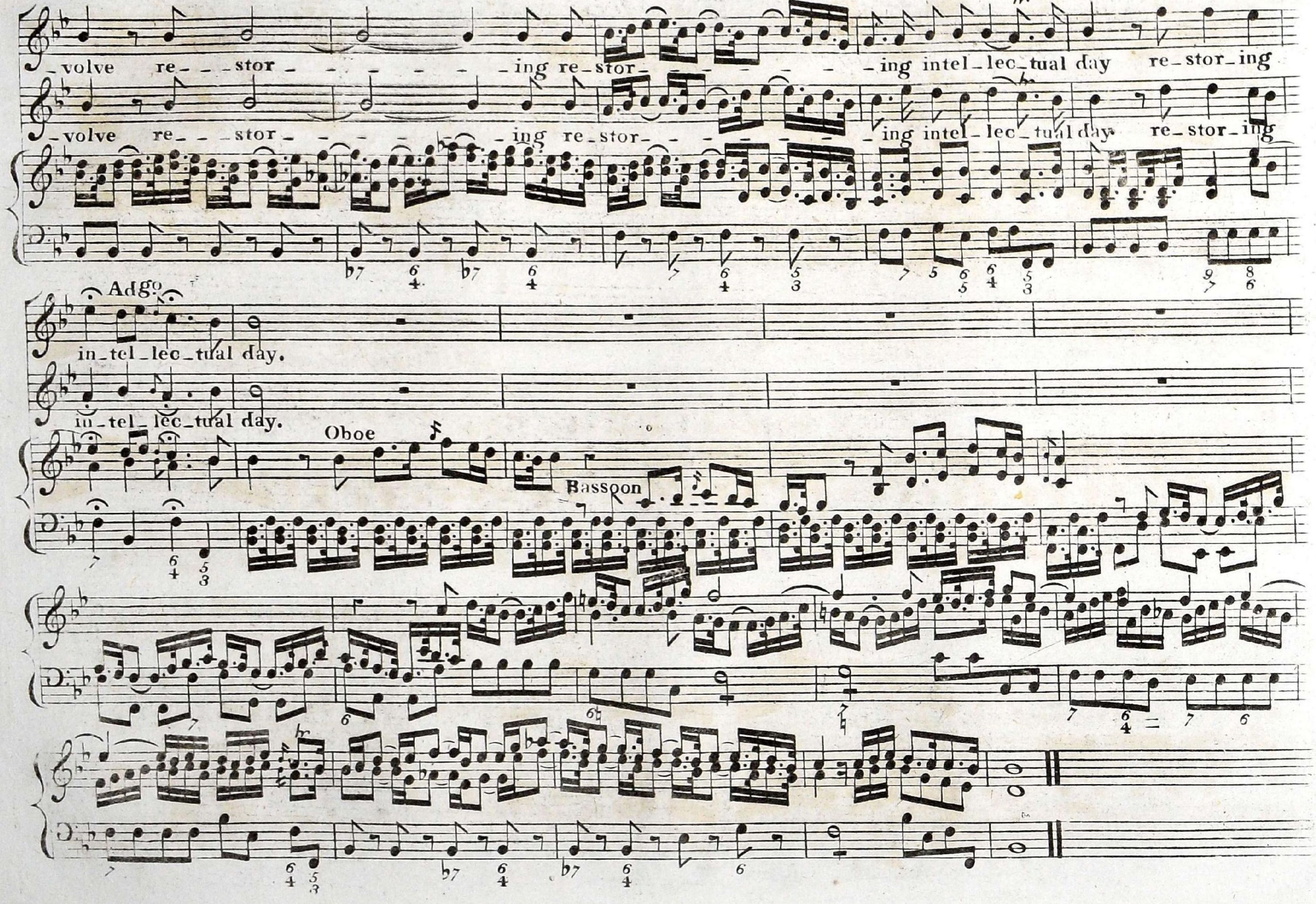

and warbling in her breath
love on her breastsits pant_ing and
swells with soft desire no Grace no Charm is want_ing no Grace no Charm is want_ing to
set the heart on fire - - - to set the heart on fire no grace no charm is want _ ing to
set the heart on fire no grace no charm is wanting to set the heart on fire
Da Capo

AS STEALS THE MORN

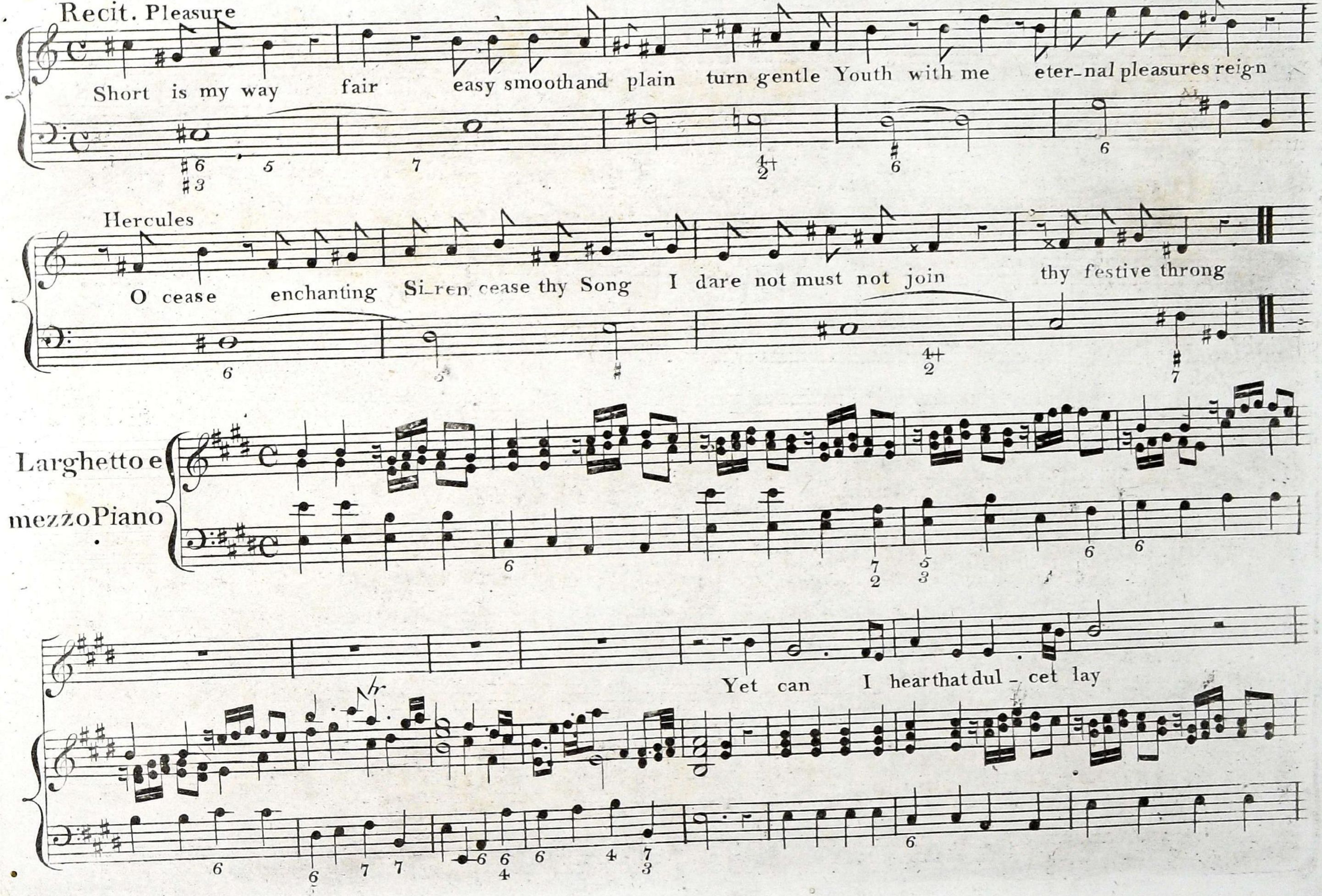


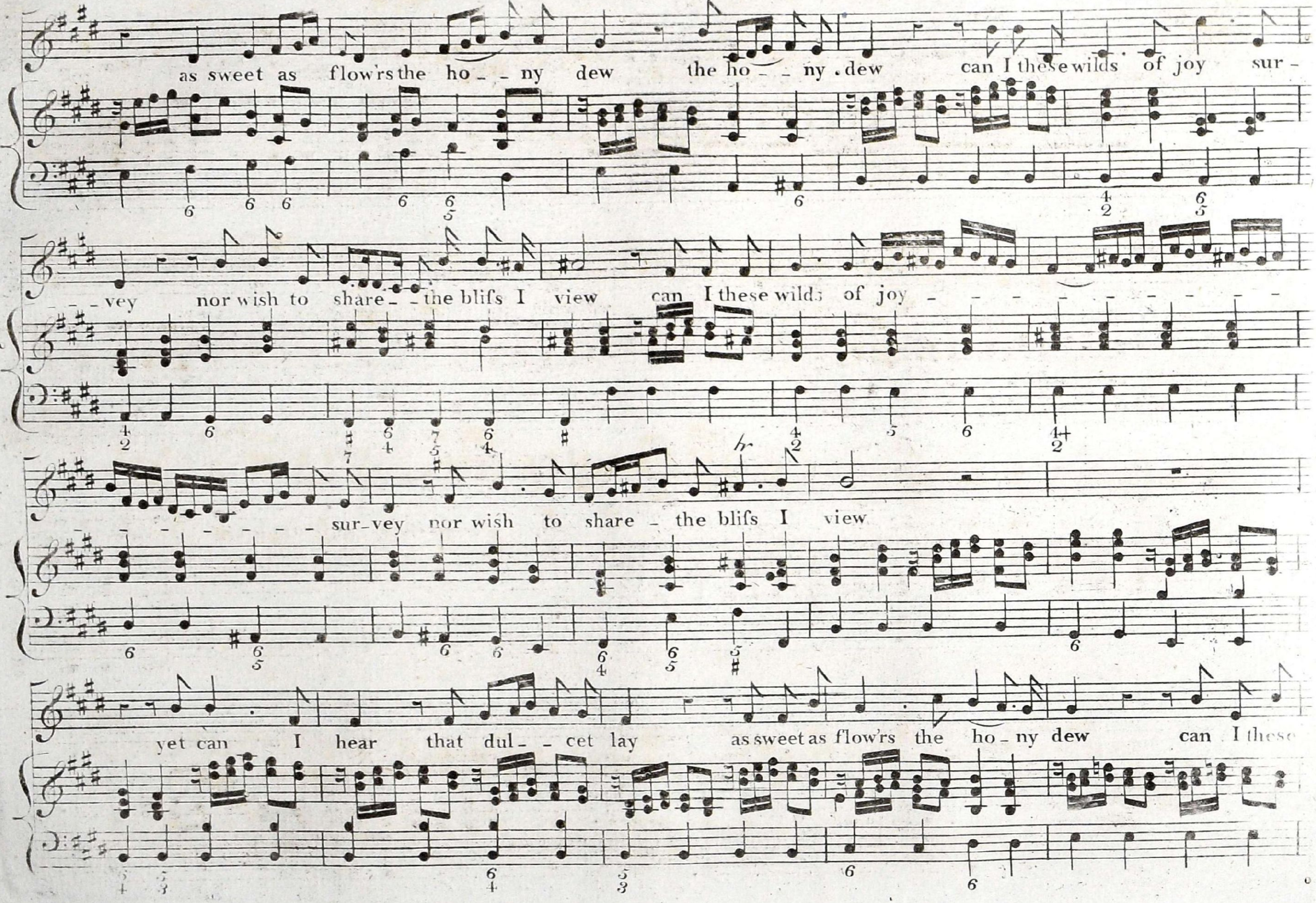

the shades a _ _ way and melts _ _ _ the shades a _ way
and melts _ _ _ the shades a _ way
So
So truth does fancy's charm dis _ solve _ _ and rising reason puts to
truth does fancy's charm dis _ _ solve and ri _ _ sing reason puts to flight _ _

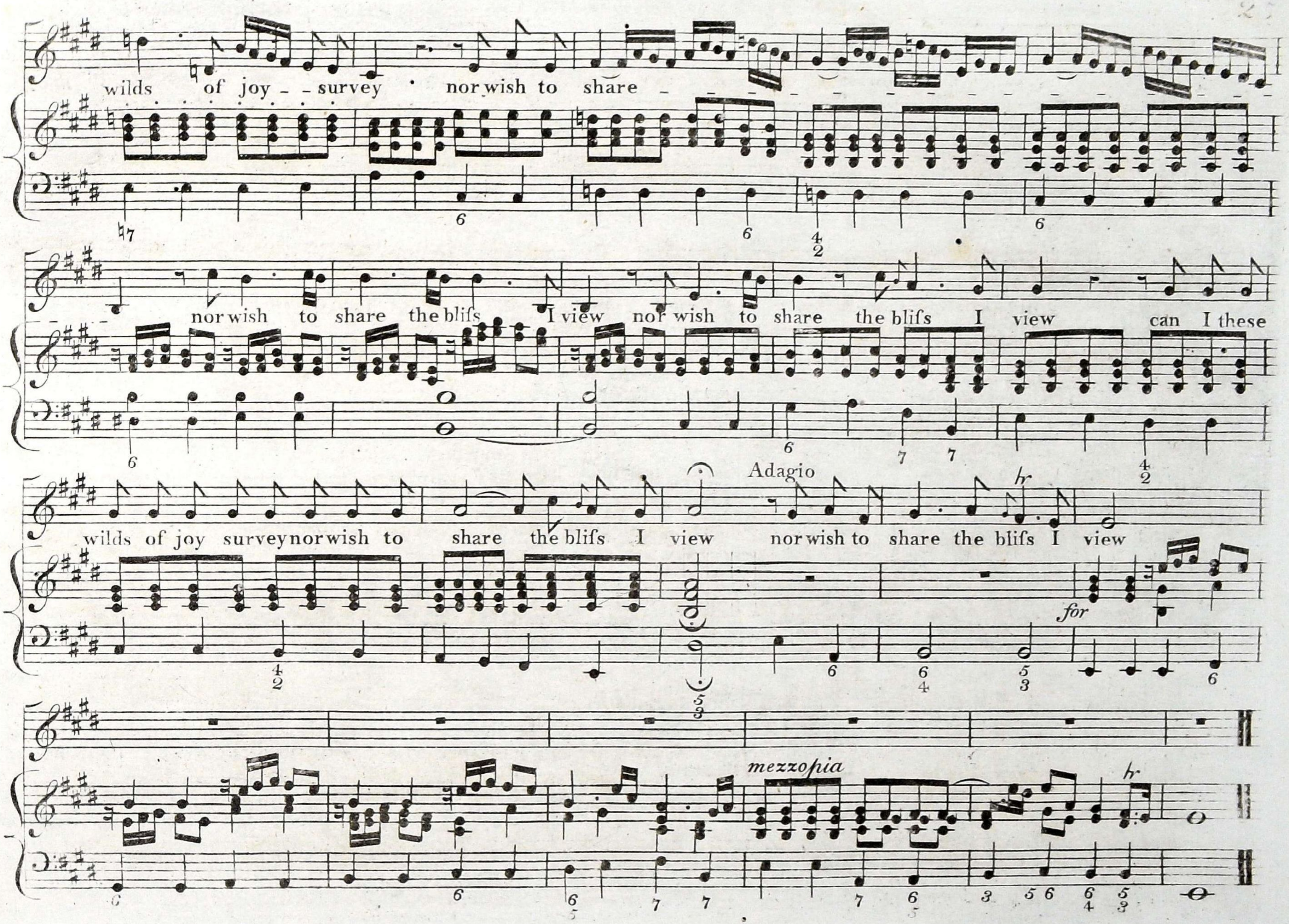

flight - - - - - - - - - the fumes that did the mind involve restor - ing in - tellec - tual
the fumes that did the mind involve - - - that did the mind involve restor - ing in - tellec - tual
day so truth does fancy's charms dis - solve and rising reason puts to flight - - - - - -
day so truth does fancy's charms dis - solve
- the fumes the fumes that did the mind in - volve the fumes that did the mind in -
and rising reason puts to flight - - - - - - - - - - - - the fumes that did the mind in -


volve re - - - stor - - - - - - - - - ing re-stor - - - - - - - ing intel-lec-tual day re-stor-ing
volve re - - - stor - - - - - - - - - ing re-stor - - - - - - - - ing intel-lec-tual day re-stor-ing
Adgo
in-tel-lec-tual day.
in-tel-lec-tual day.
Oboe
Bassoon

YET CAN I HEAR THAT DULCET LAY

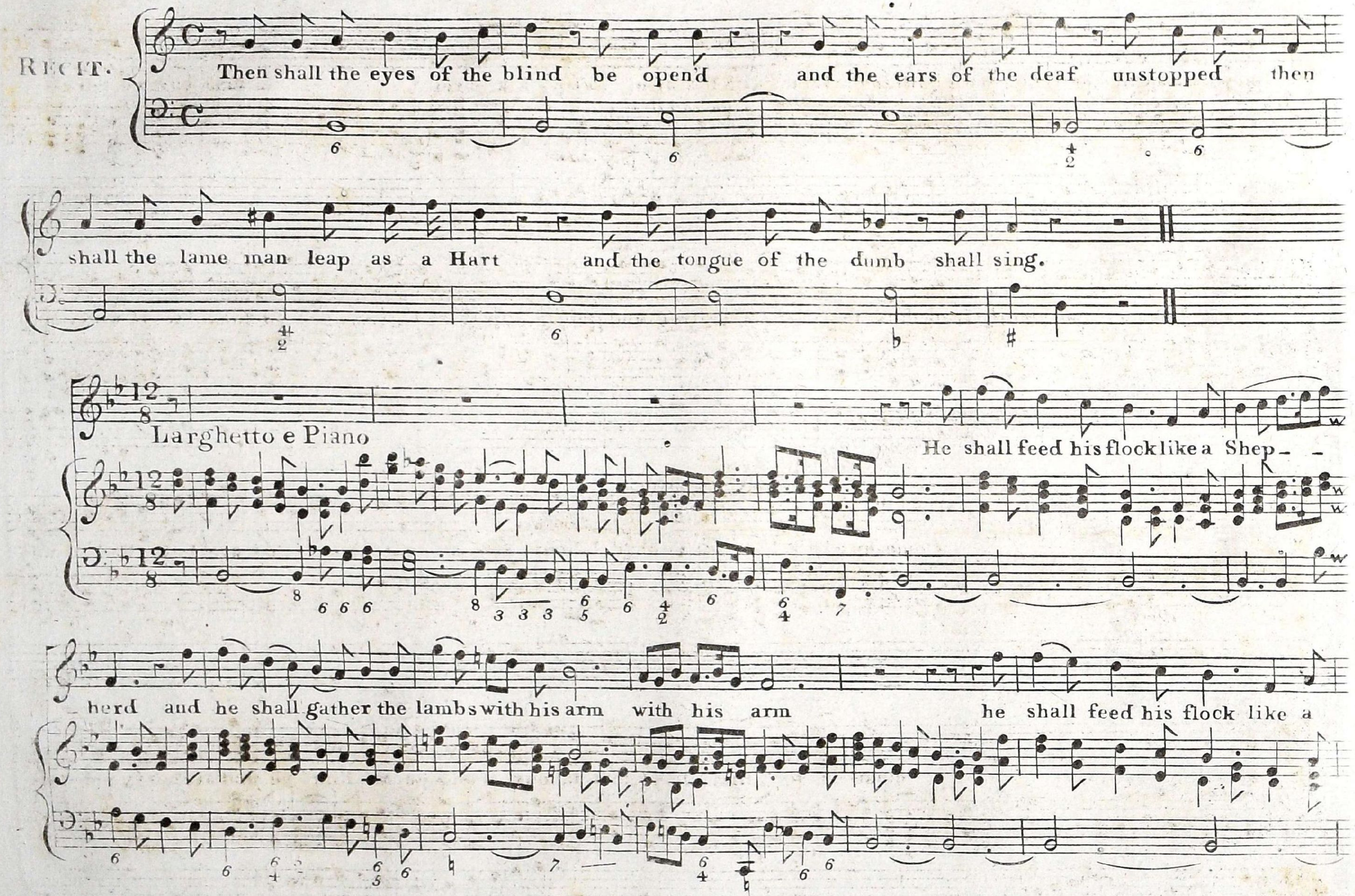


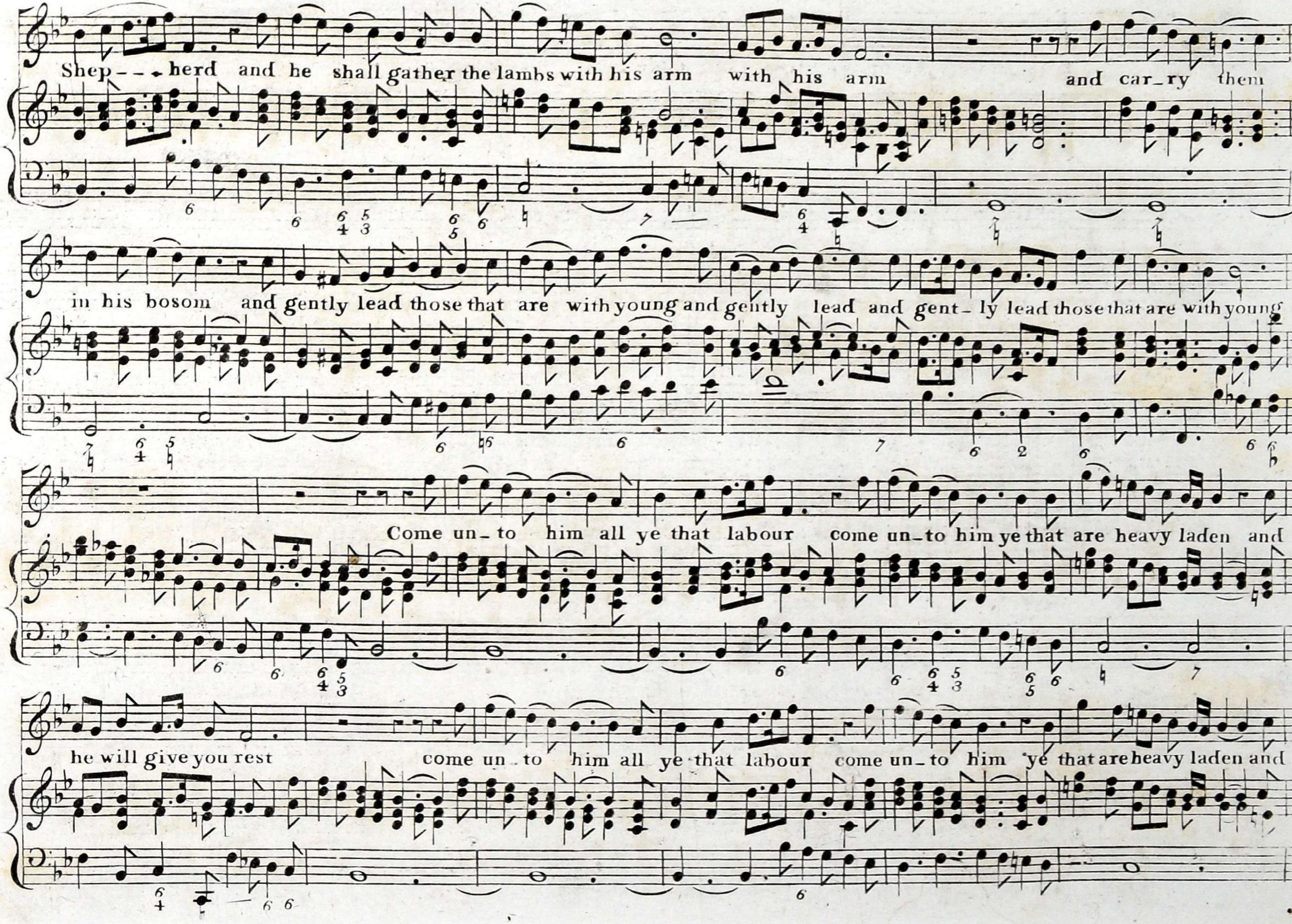

as sweet as flow'rs the ho_ _ ny dew the ho_ _ ny . dew can I these wilds of joy sur -
_ _ _ vey nor wish to share_ _ the bliss I view can I these wilds of joy - - - - - - - - -
- - - - - - - sur_vey nor wish to share _ the bliss I view
yet can I hear that dul_ _ cet lay as sweet as flow'rs the ho_ny dew can I these

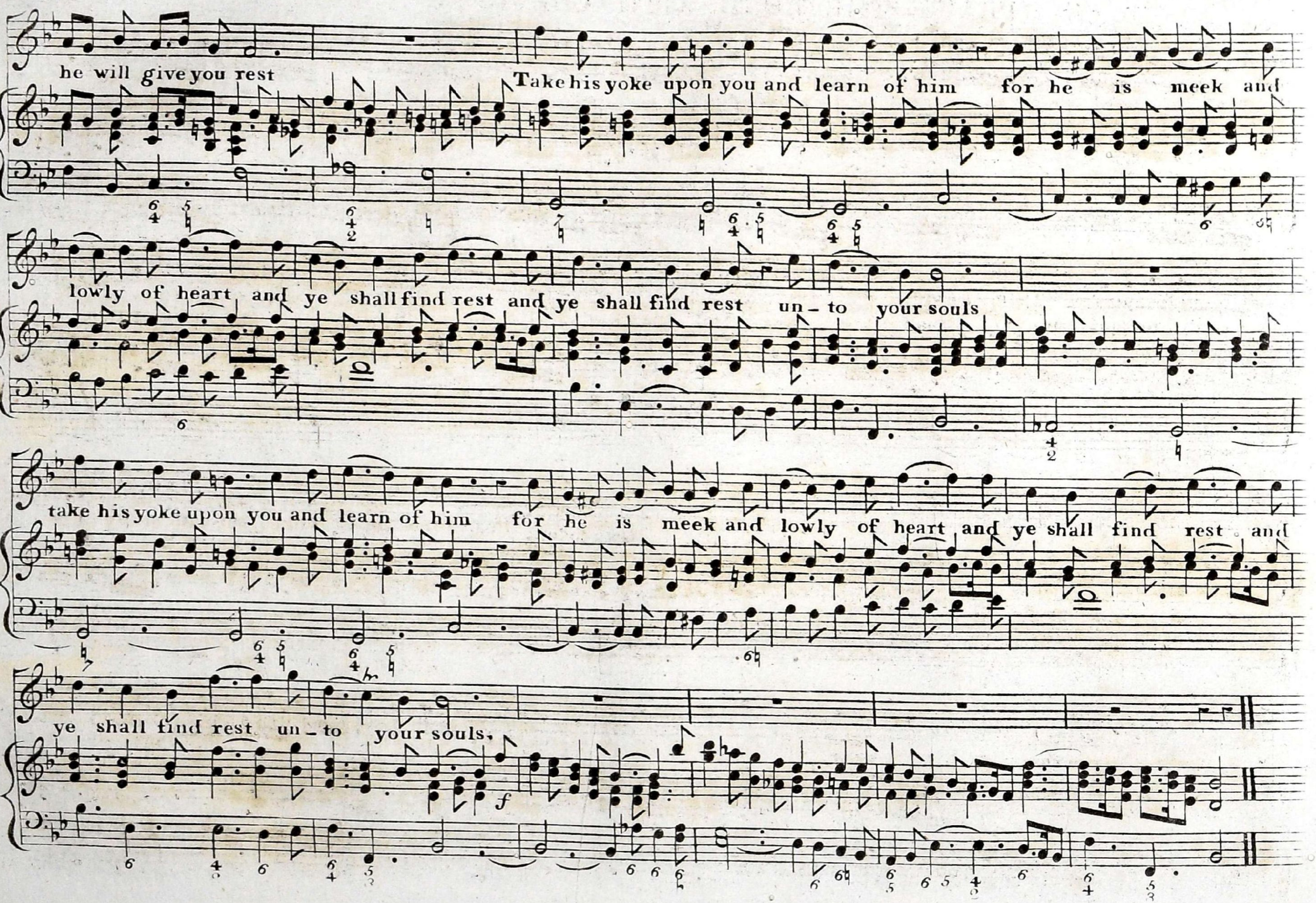

wilds of joy - - survey nor wish to share
nor wish to share the bliſs I view nor wish to share the bliſs I view can I these
wilds of joy survey nor wish to share the bliſs I view
Adagio
nor wish to share the bliſs I view
for
mezzopia

HE SHALL FEED HIS FLOCK

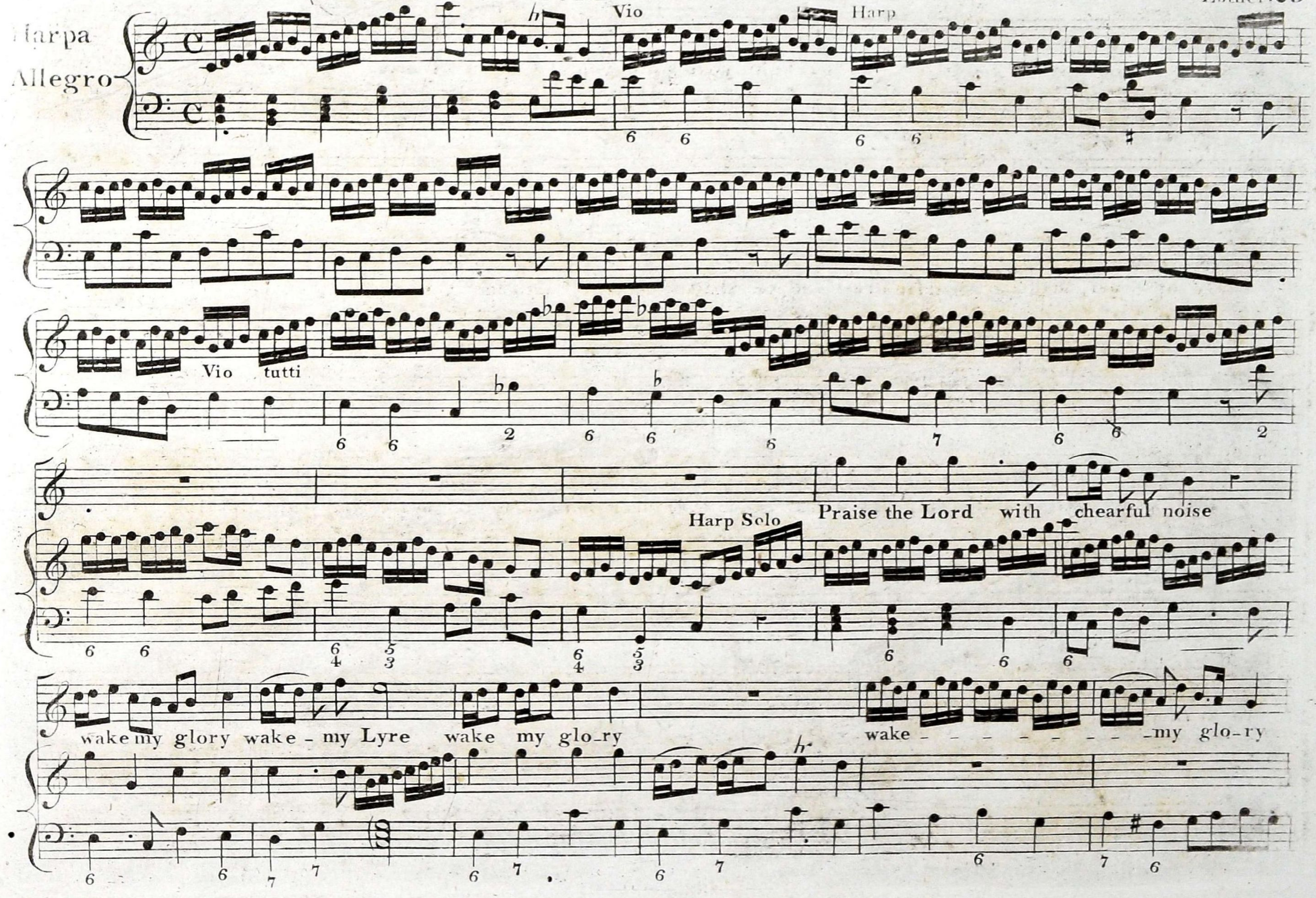
Messiah

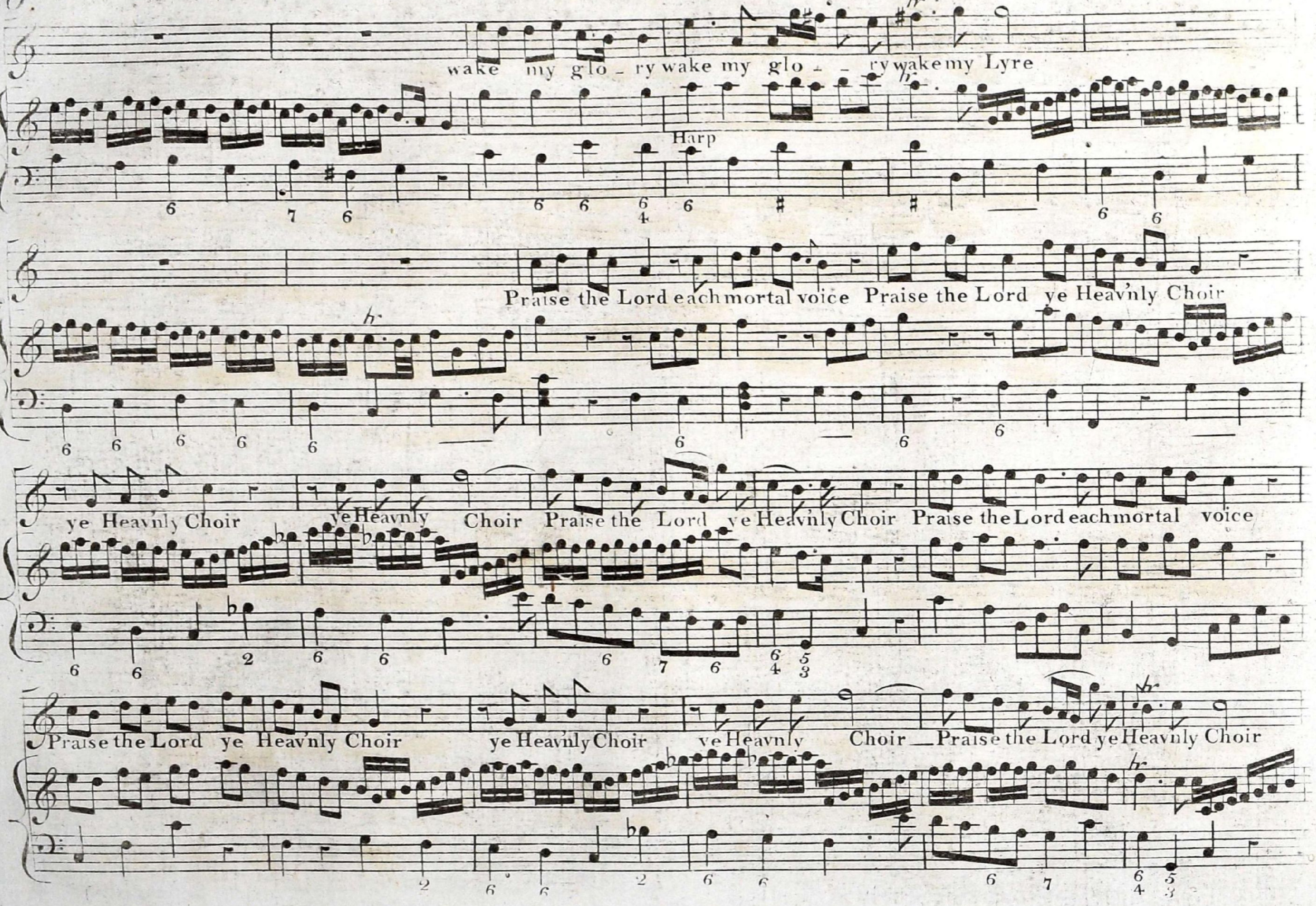


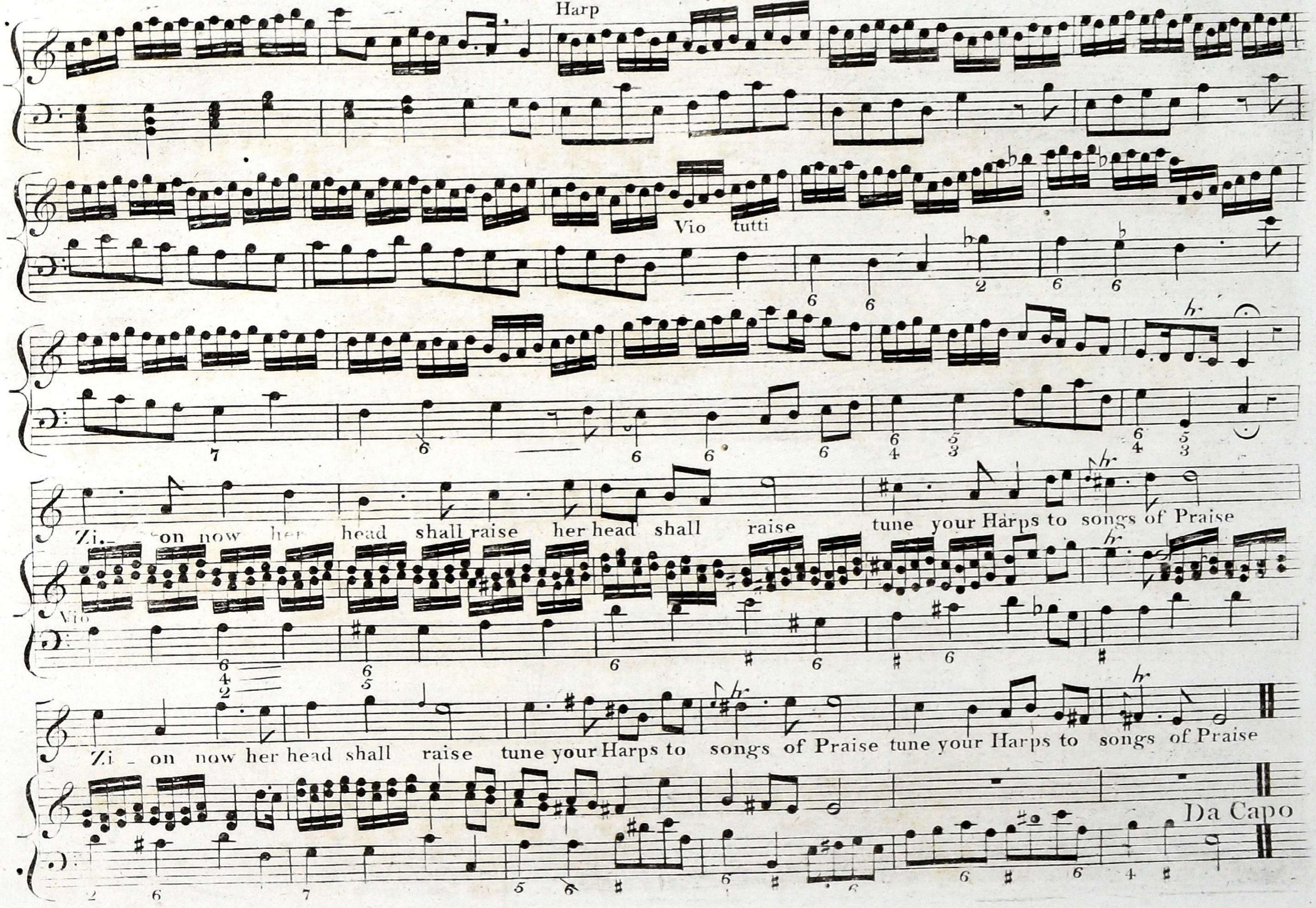

Shep- - herd and he shall gather the lambs with his arm with his arm and car_ry them
in his bosom and gently lead those that are with young and gently lead and gent_ly lead those that are with young
Come un_to him all ye that labour come un_to him ye that are heavy laden and
he will give you rest come un_to him all ye that labour come un_to him ye that are heavy laden and


he will give you rest
Take his yoke upon you and learn of him for he is meek and
lowly of heart and ye shall find rest and ye shall find rest un - to your souls
take his yoke upon you and learn of him for he is meek and lowly of heart and ye shall find rest and
ye shall find rest un - to your souls,

PRAISE THE LORD WITH CHEARFUL NOISE

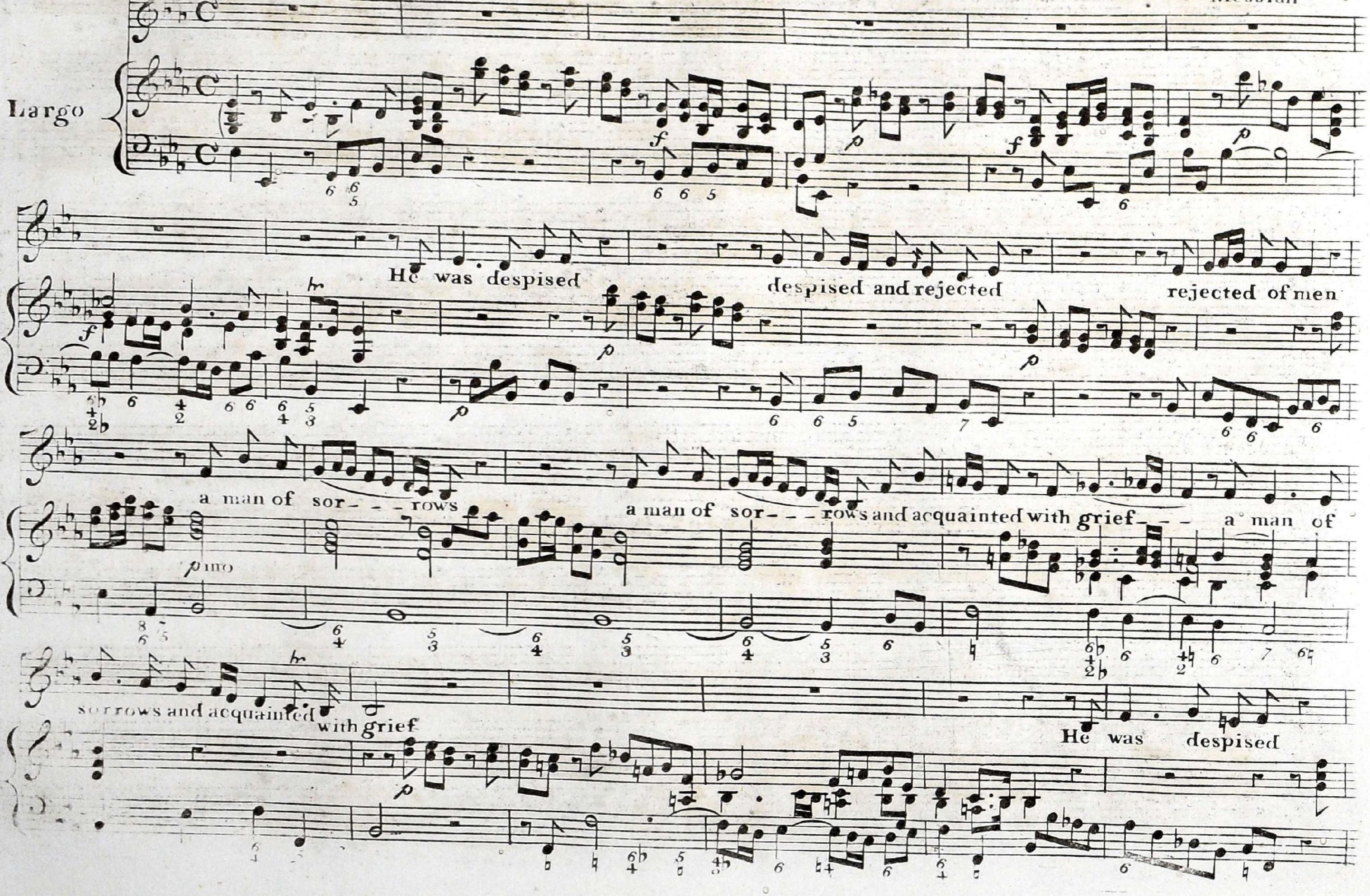


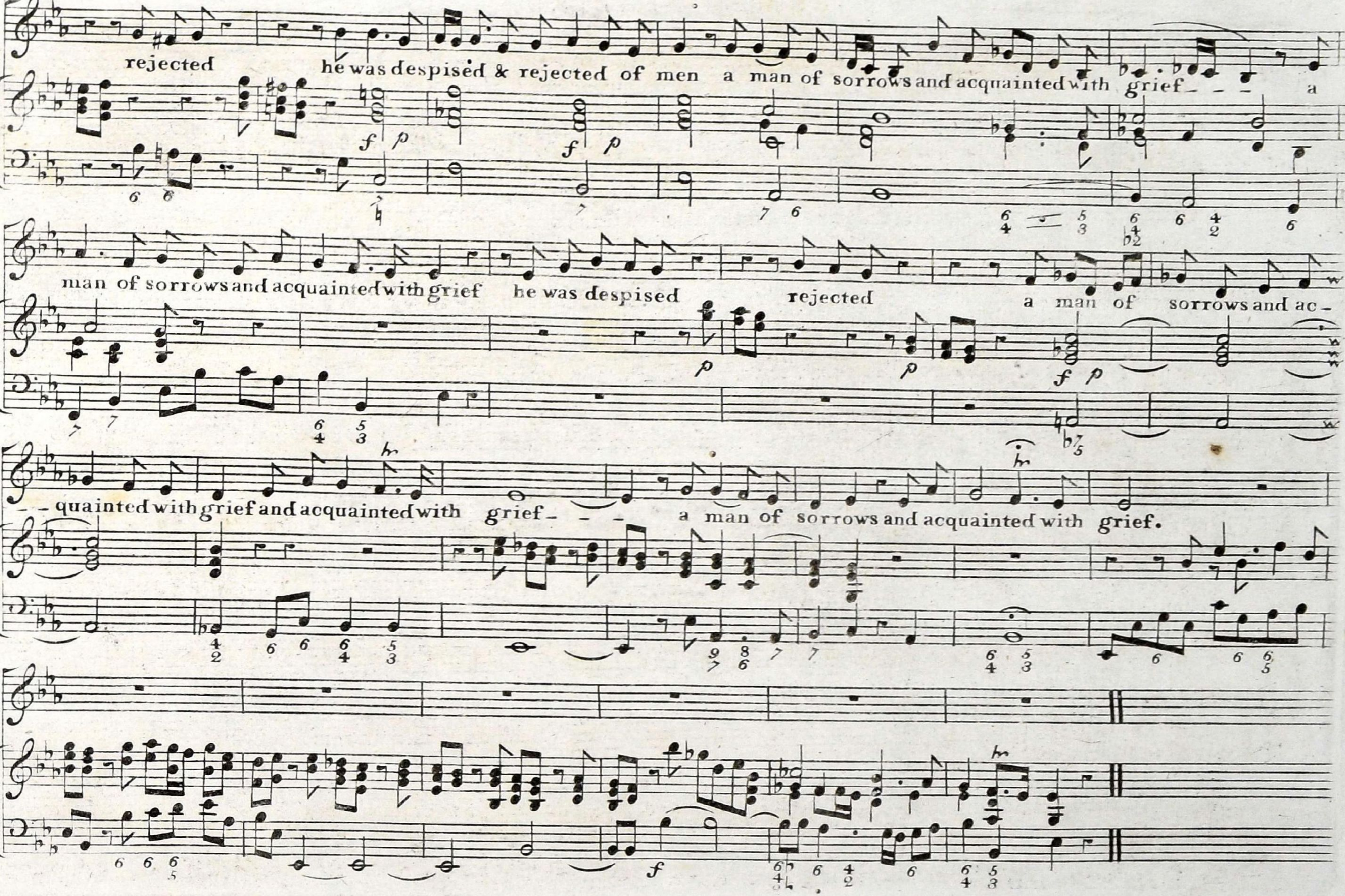

wake my glo _ ry wake my glo _ _ ry wake my Lyre
Harp
Praise the Lord each mortal voice Praise the Lord ye Heav'nly Choir
ye Heav'nly Choir ye Heav'nly Choir Praise the Lord ye Heav'nly Choir Praise the Lord each mortal voice
Praise the Lord ye Heav'nly Choir ye Heav'nly Choir ye Heavnly Choir _ Praise the Lord ye Heav'nly Choir


Harp
Vio tutti
Zi_ on now her head shall raise her head shall raise tune your Harps to songs of Praise
Vio
Zi _ on now her head shall raise tune your Harps to songs of Praise tune your Harps to songs of Praise
Da Capo

HE WAS DESPISED

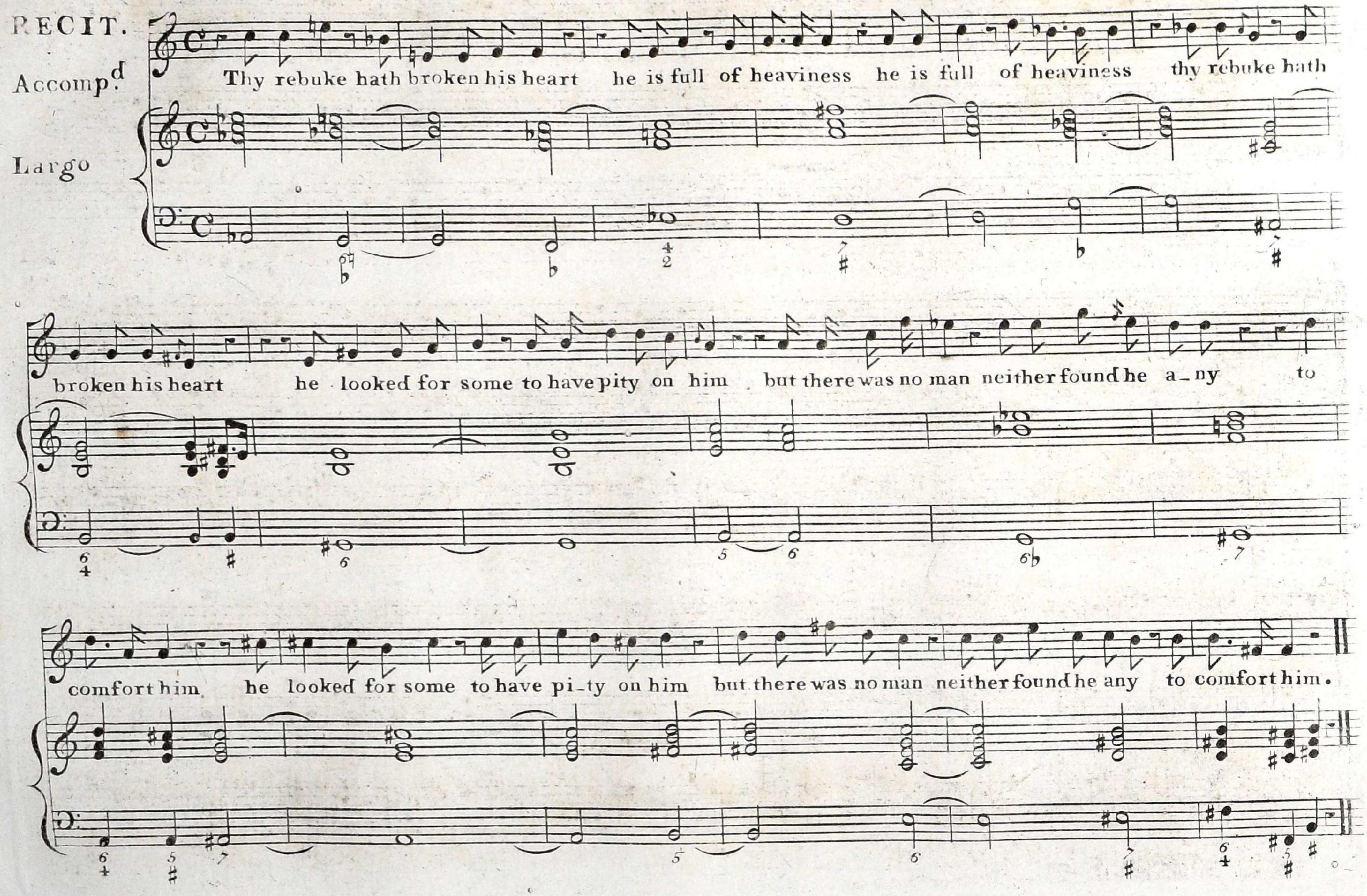
Messiah




rejected he was despised & rejected of men a man of sorrows and acquainted with grief - - - a
man of sorrows and acquainted with grief he was despised rejected a man of sorrows and ac-
- quainted with grief and acquainted with grief - - - a man of sorrows and acquainted with grief.

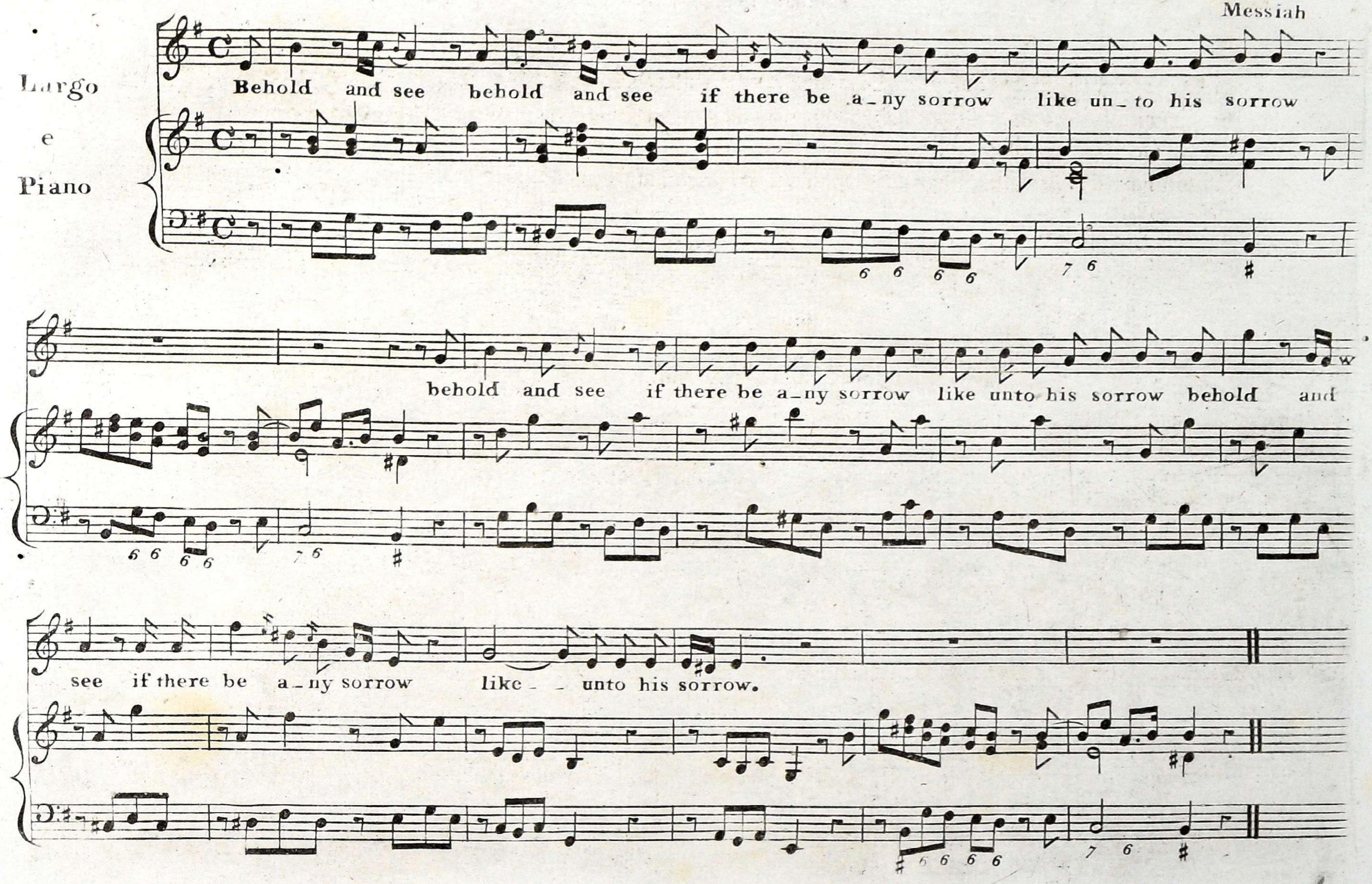
THY REBUKE

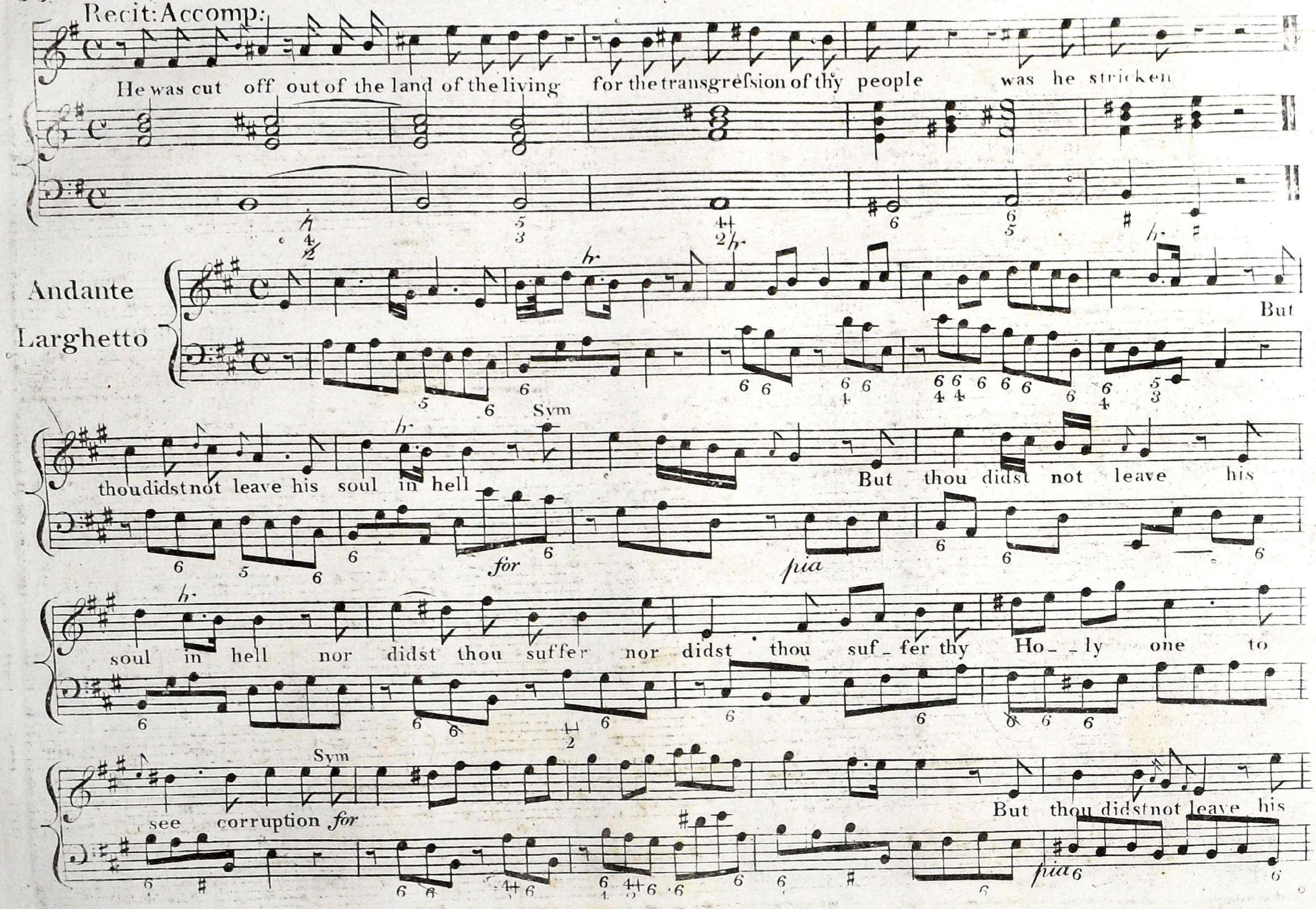
Messiah

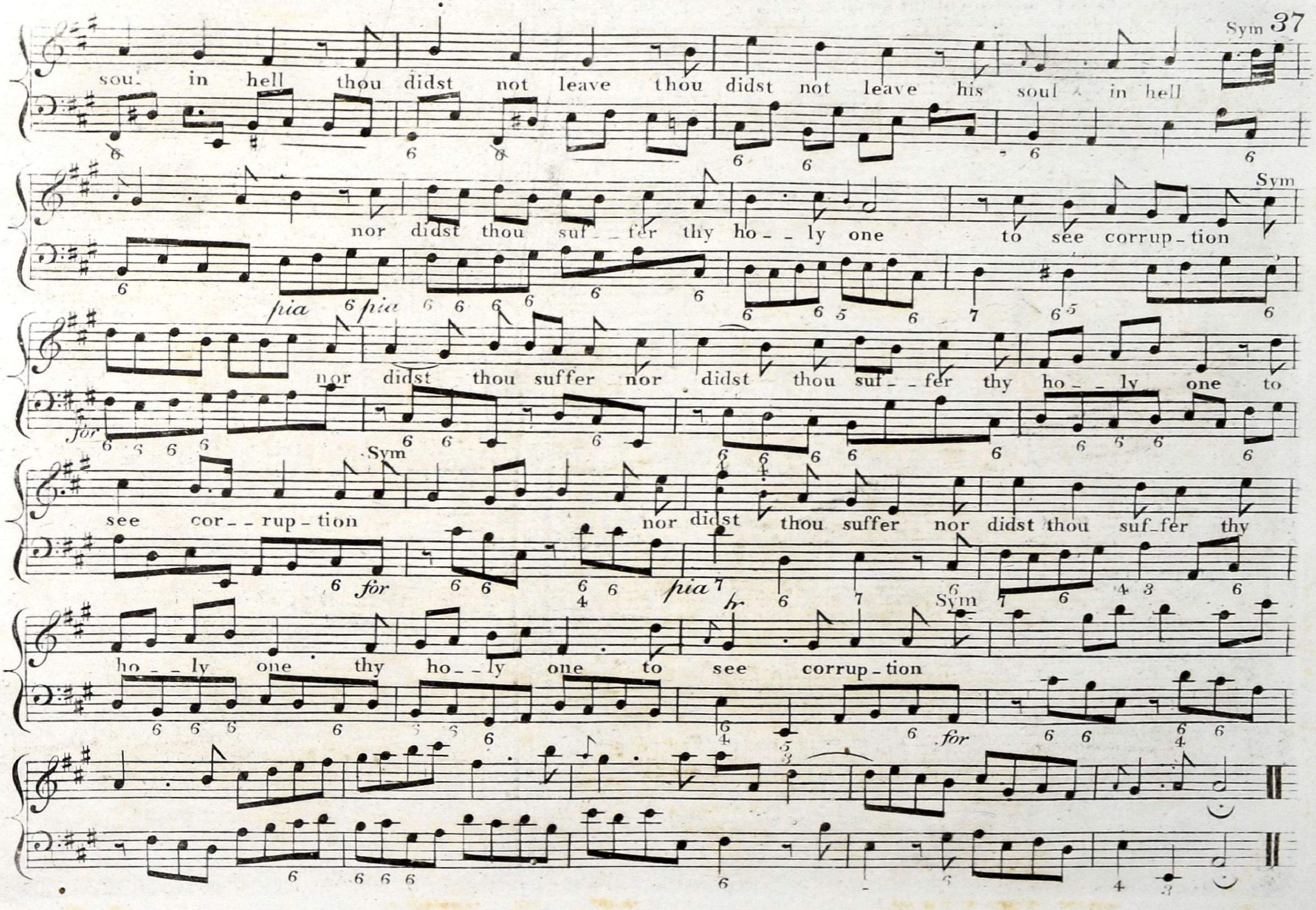


BEHOLD AND SEE

Messiah

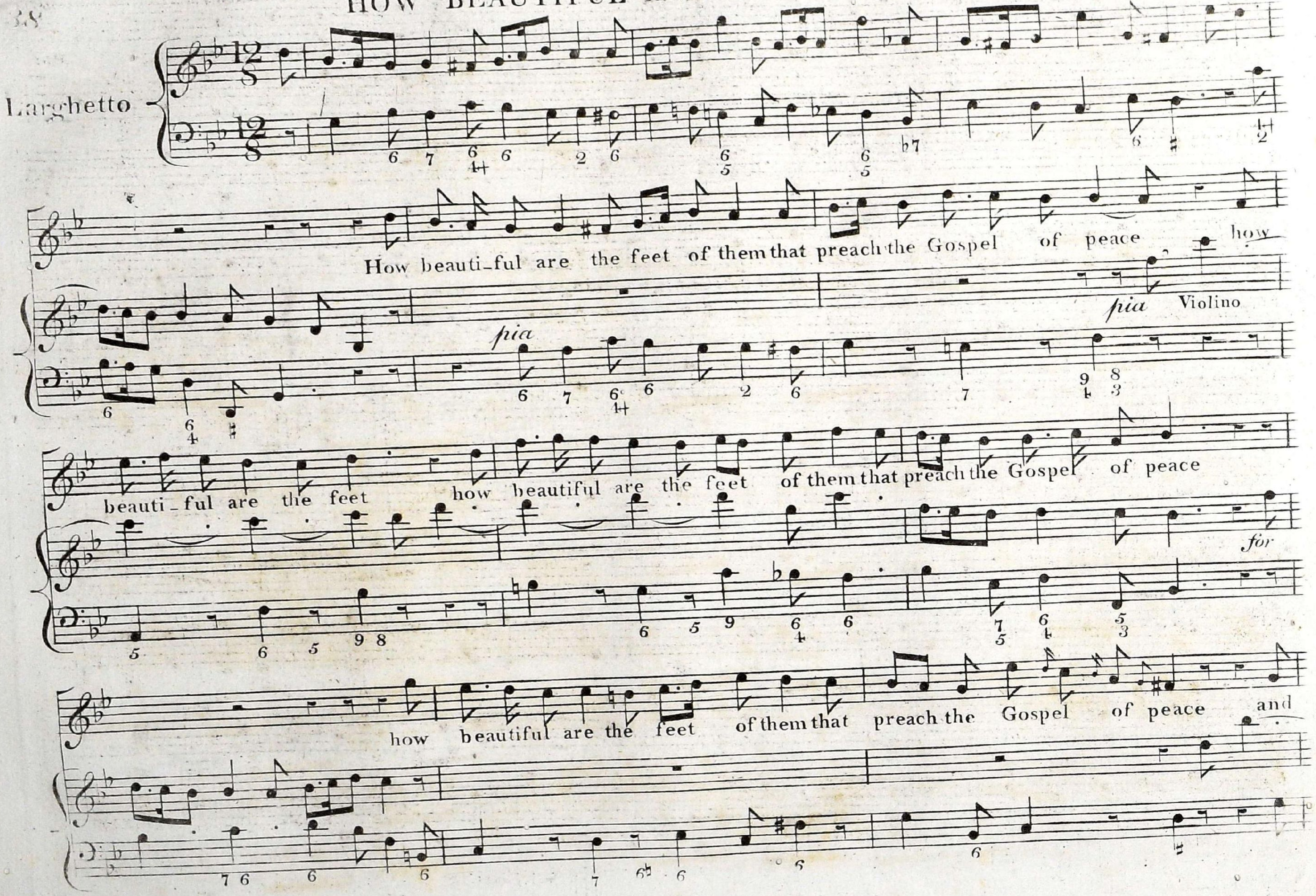


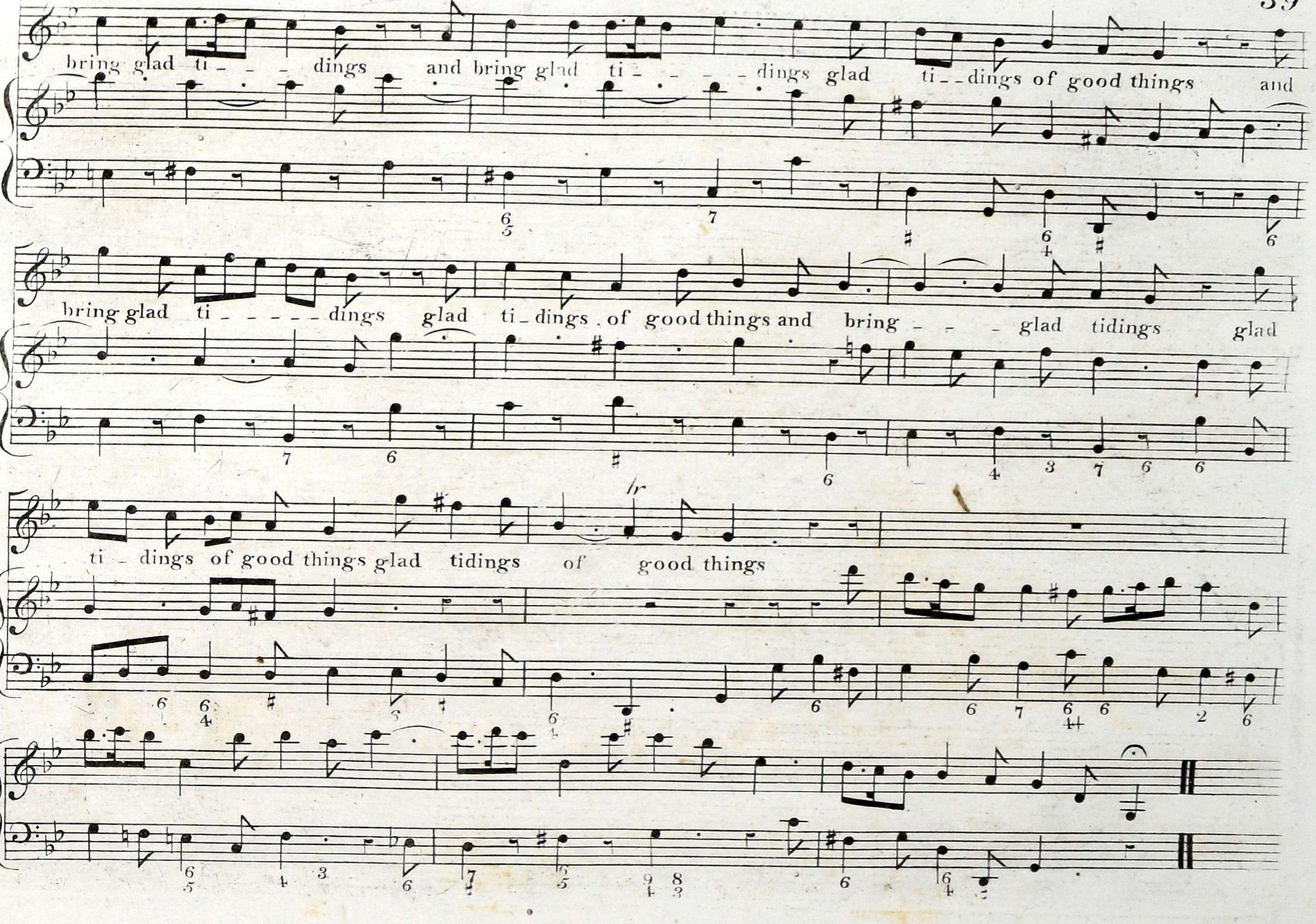

Recit: Accomp:
He was cut off out of the land of the living for the transgreſsion of thy people was he stricken
Andante Larghetto
But
Sym
thoudidstnot leave his soul in hell
for
But thou didst not leave his
pia
soul in hell nor didst thou suffer nor didst thou suf_fer thy Ho_ _ly one to
Sym
see corruption for
But thou didstnot leave his
pia


Sym
soul in hell thou didst not leave thou didst not leave his soul in hell
Sym
nor didst thou suf_fer thy ho_ly one to see corrup_tion
pia
pia
nor didst thou suffer nor didst thou suf_fer thy ho_ly one to
for
Sym
see cor_rup_tion nor didst thou suffer nor didst thou suf_fer thy
for
pia
Sym
ho_ly one thy ho_ly one to see corrup_tion
for

HOW BEAUTIFUL ARE THE FEET

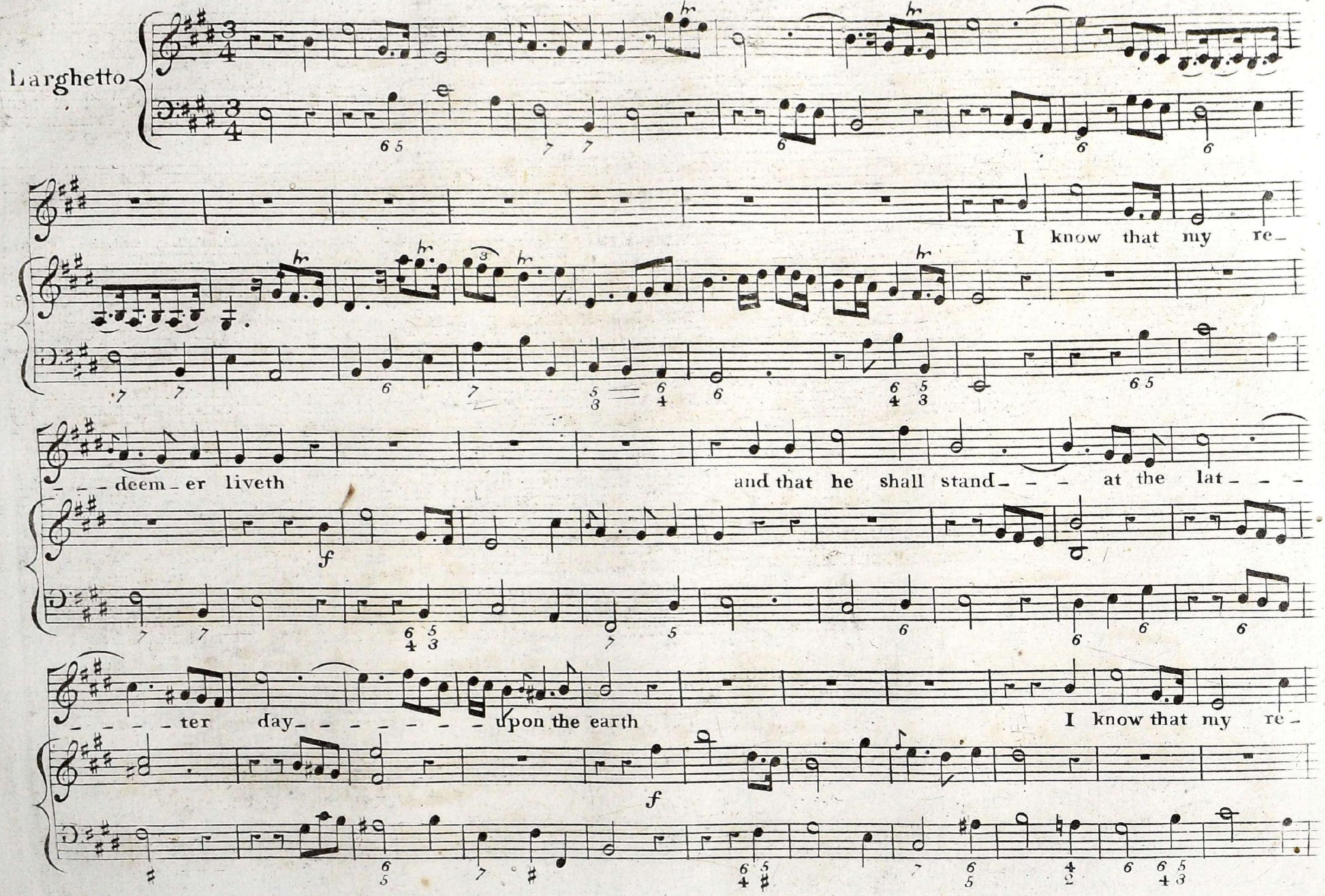
Messiah

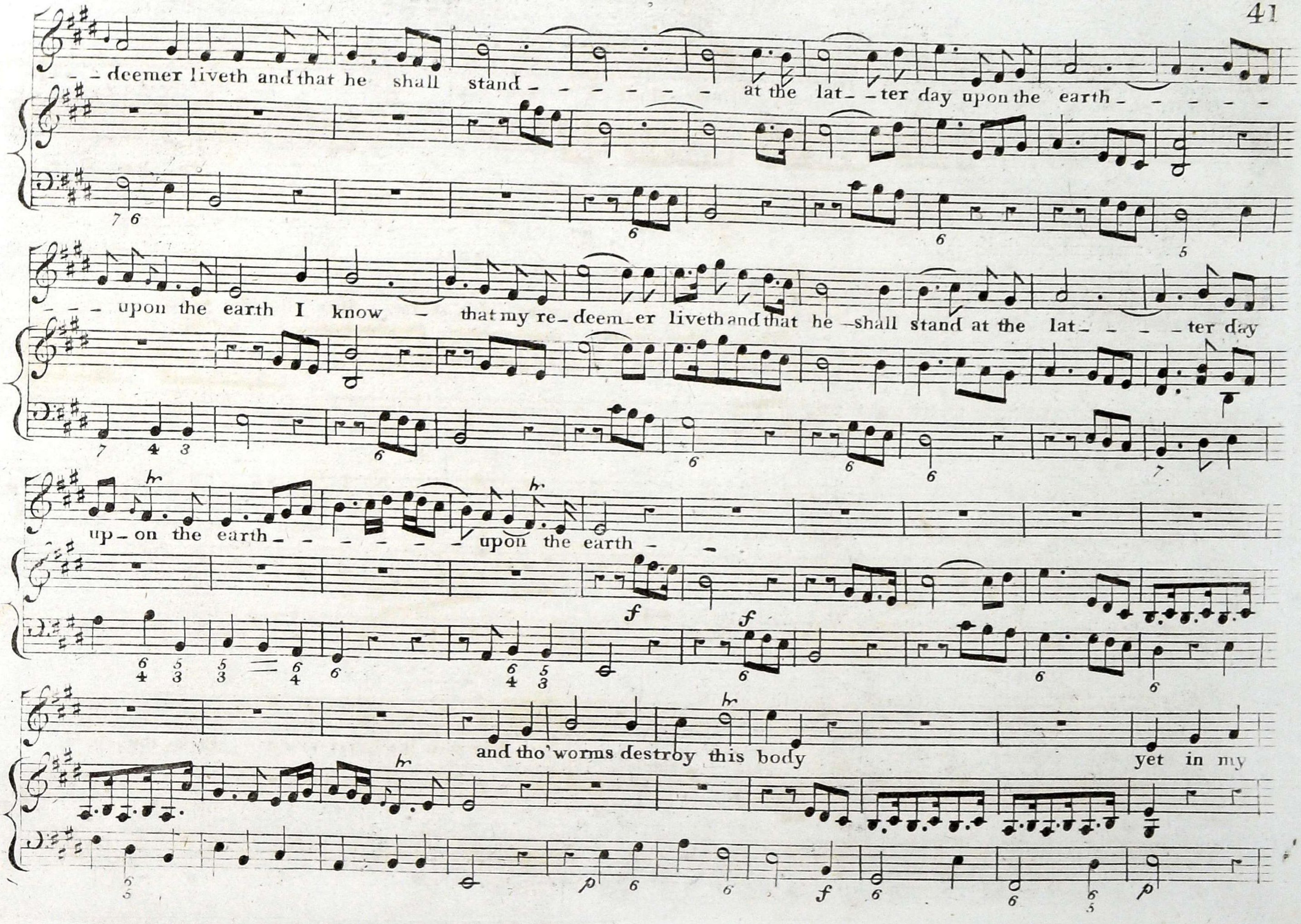


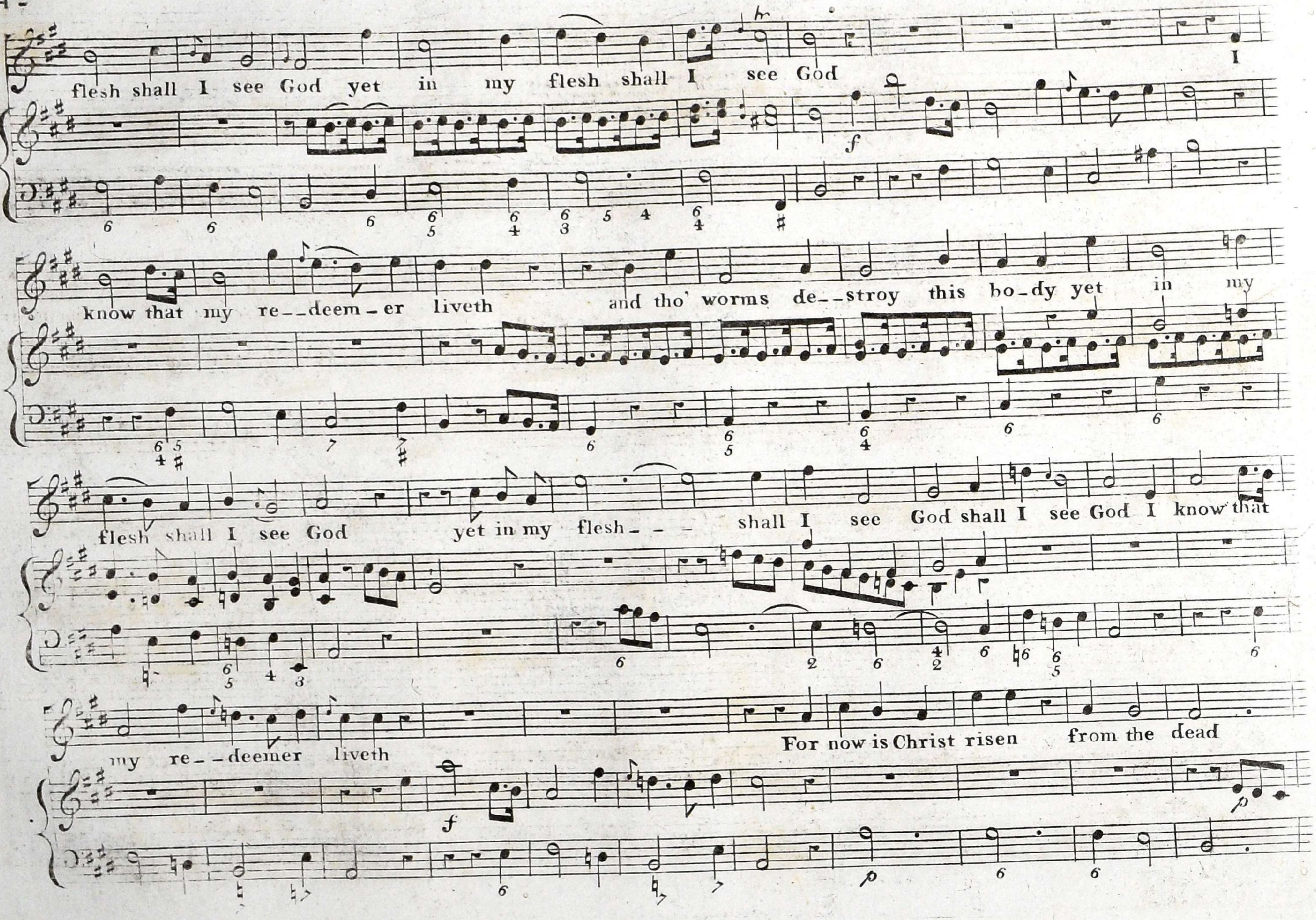

bring glad ti - - - dings and bring glad ti - - - - - dings glad ti - - dings of good things and
bring glad ti - - - - - dings glad ti - dings of good things and bring - - - glad tidings glad
ti - dings of good things glad tidings of good things
tr

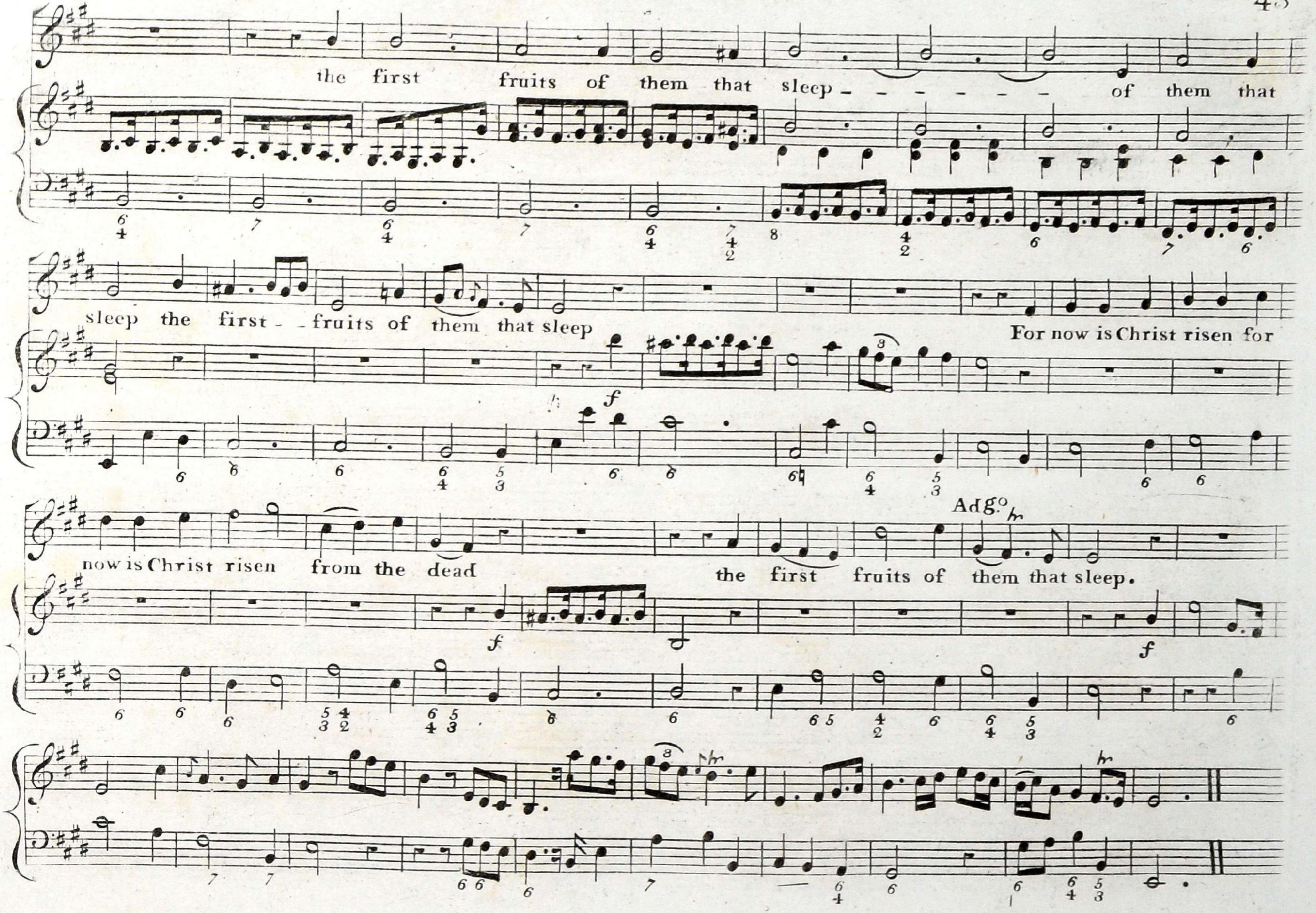
I KNOW THAT MY REDEEMER LIVETH

Messiah



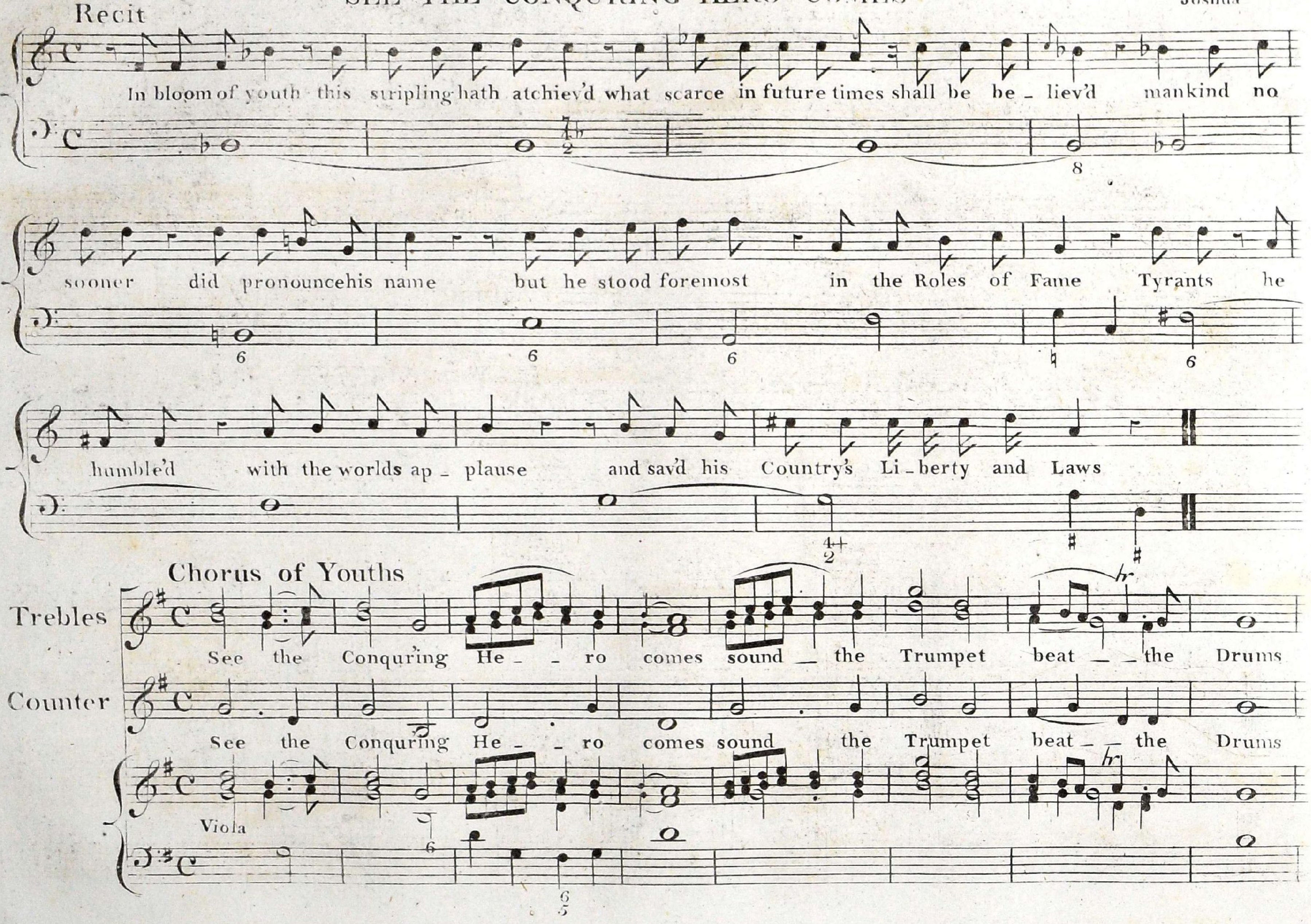

deemer liveth and that he shall stand at the lat ter day upon the earth
upon the earth I know that my re deem er liveth and that he shall stand at the lat ter day
up on the earth upon the earth
and tho' worms destroy this body
yet in my

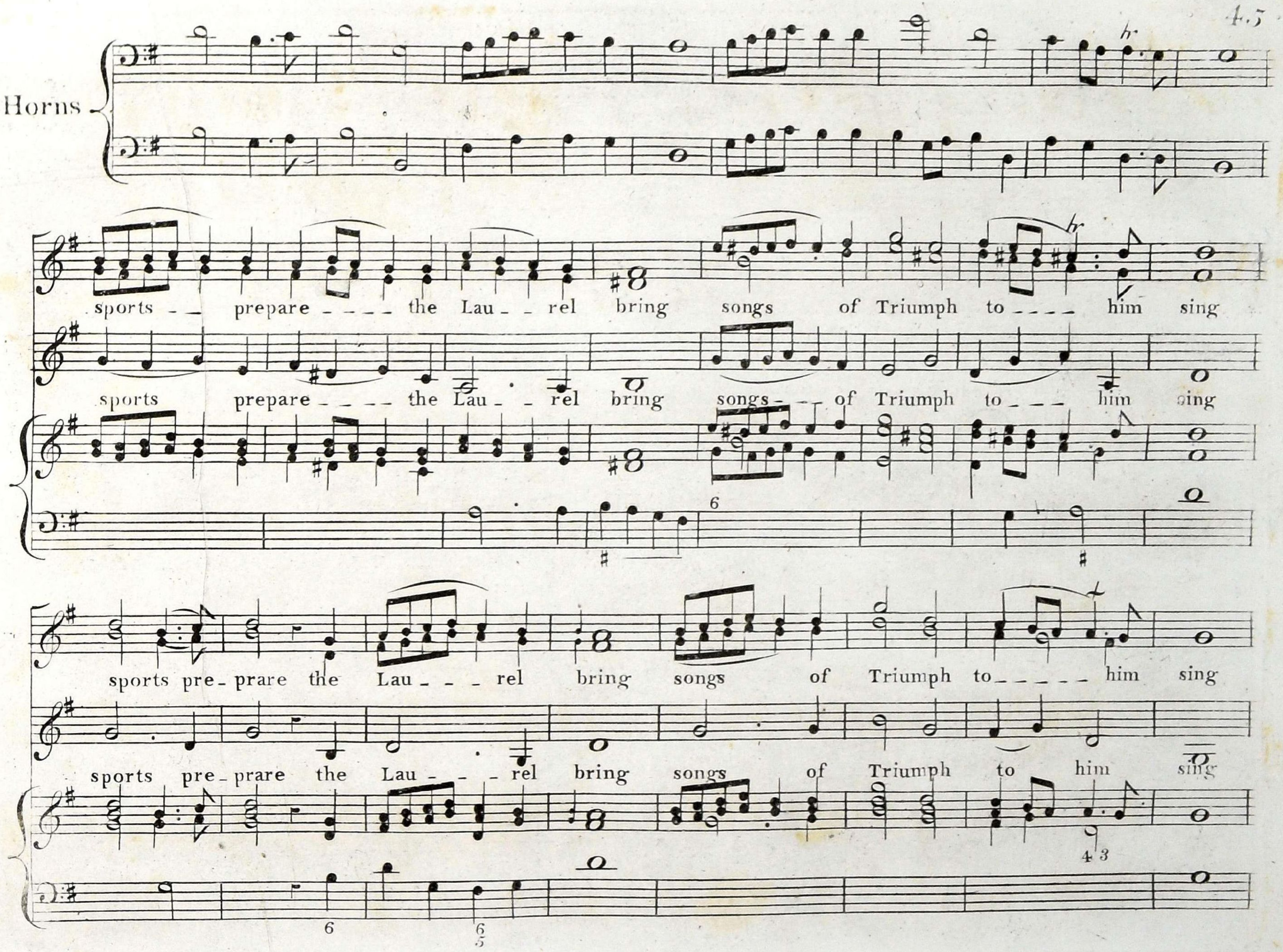

flesh shall I see God yet in my flesh shall I see God
I know that my re--deem-er liveth and tho' worms de--stroy this bo-dy yet in my
flesh shall I see God yet in my flesh--- shall I see God shall I see God I know that
my re--deemer liveth
For now is Christ risen from the dead


the first fruits of them that sleep - - - - - - - of them that
sleep the first - - fruits of them that sleep
For now is Christ risen for
now is Christ risen from the dead
Adg.o
the first fruits of them that sleep.

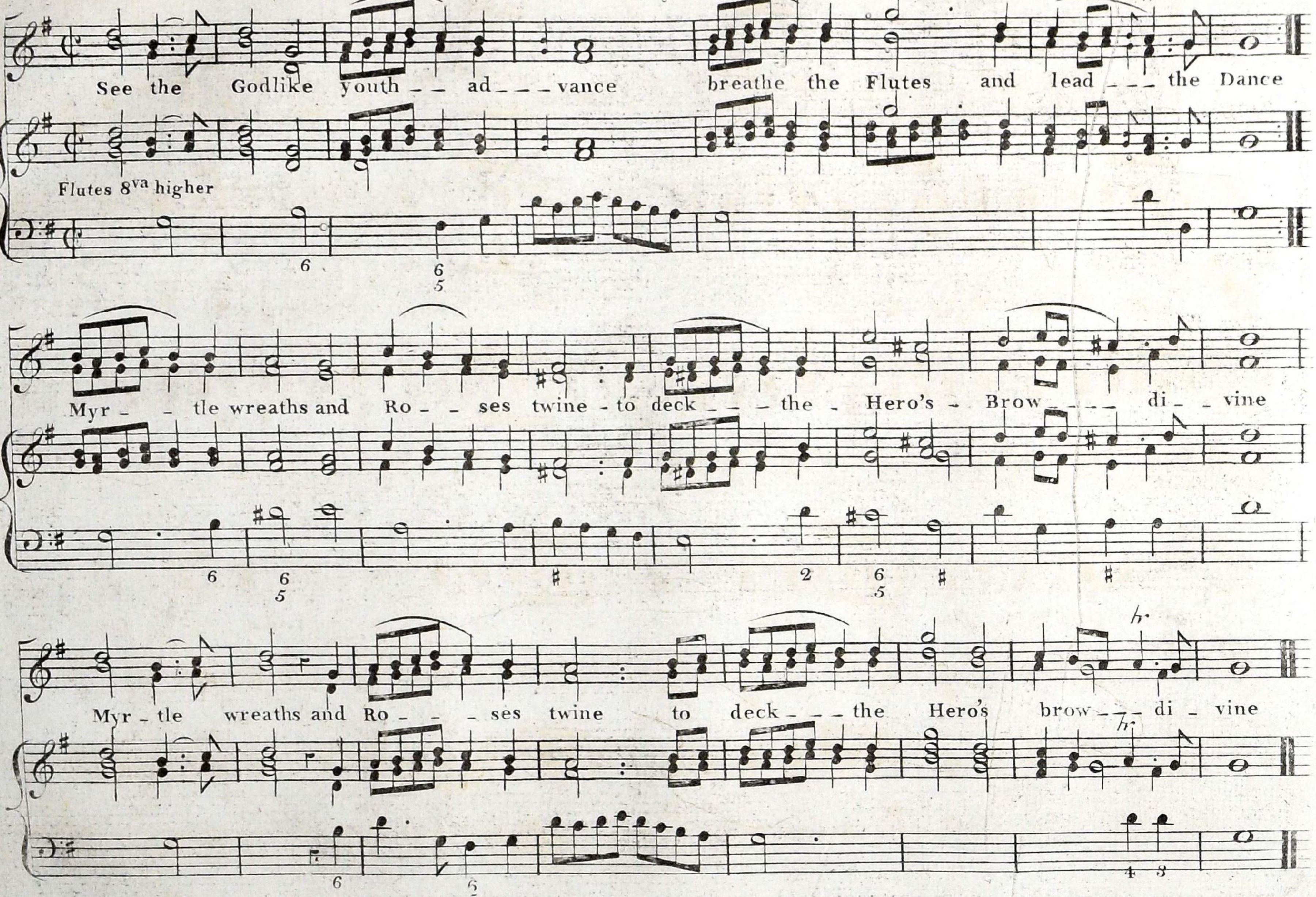
SEE THE CONQU'RING HERO COMES

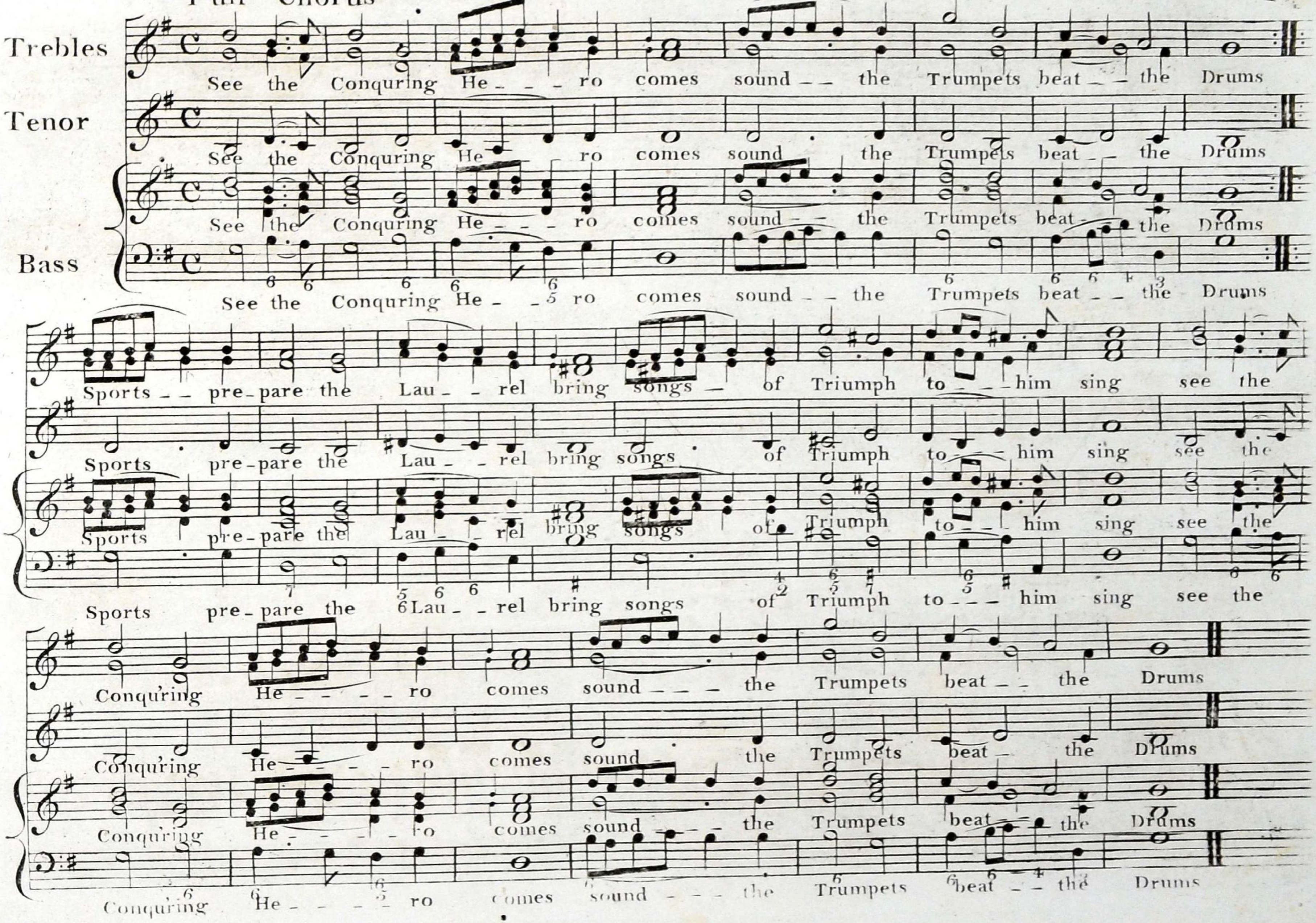
Joshua




Horns
sports _ _ prepare _ _ _ _ the Lau _ _ rel bring songs of Triumph to _ _ _ _ him sing
sports prepare _ _ _ _ the Lau _ _ rel bring songs _ _ _ of Triumph to _ _ _ him sing
sports pre _ prare the Lau _ _ _ rel bring songs of Triumph to _ _ _ _ _ him sing
sports pre _ prare the Lau _ _ _ rel bring songs of Triumph to him sing

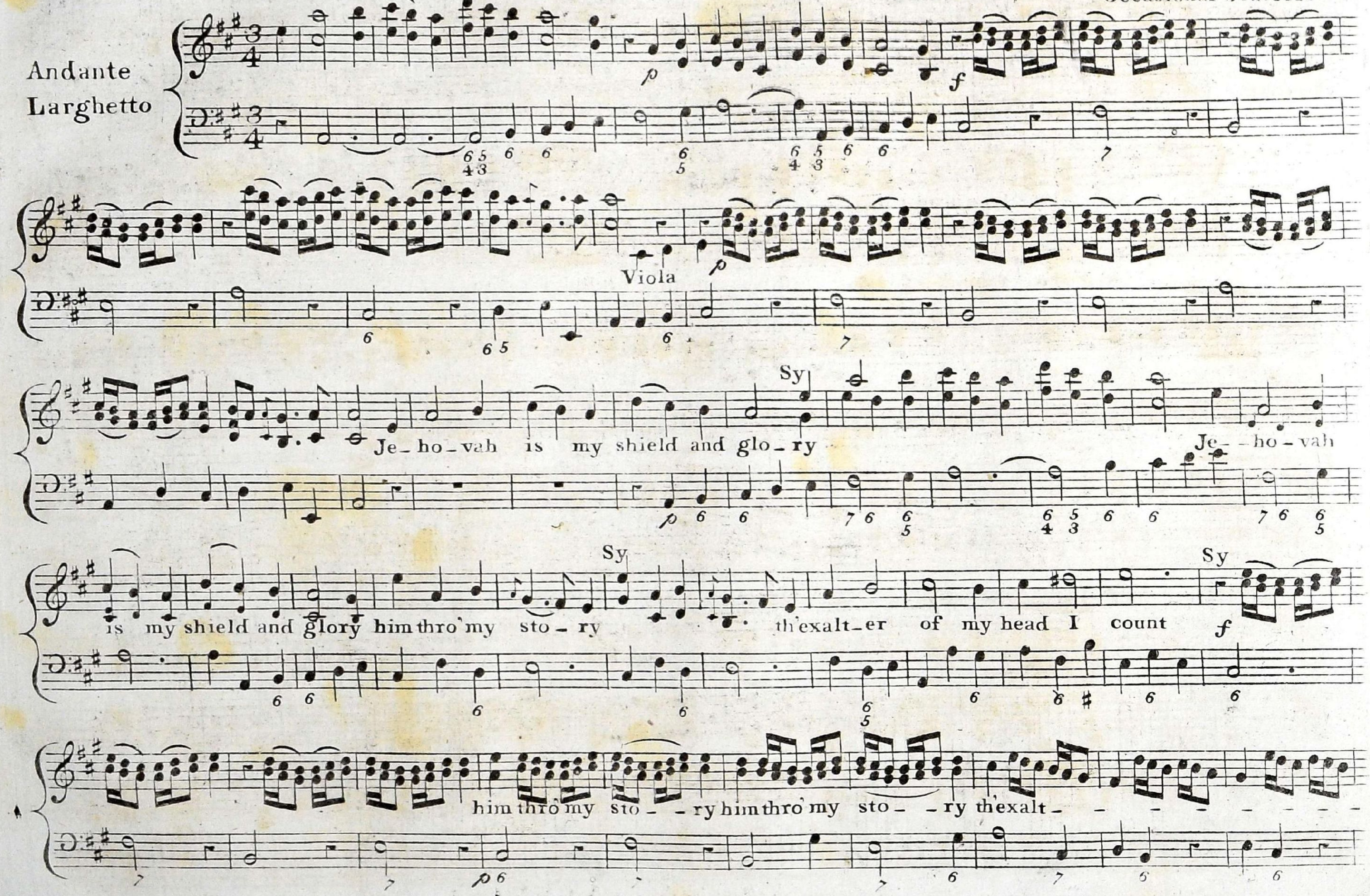
Chorus of Virgins

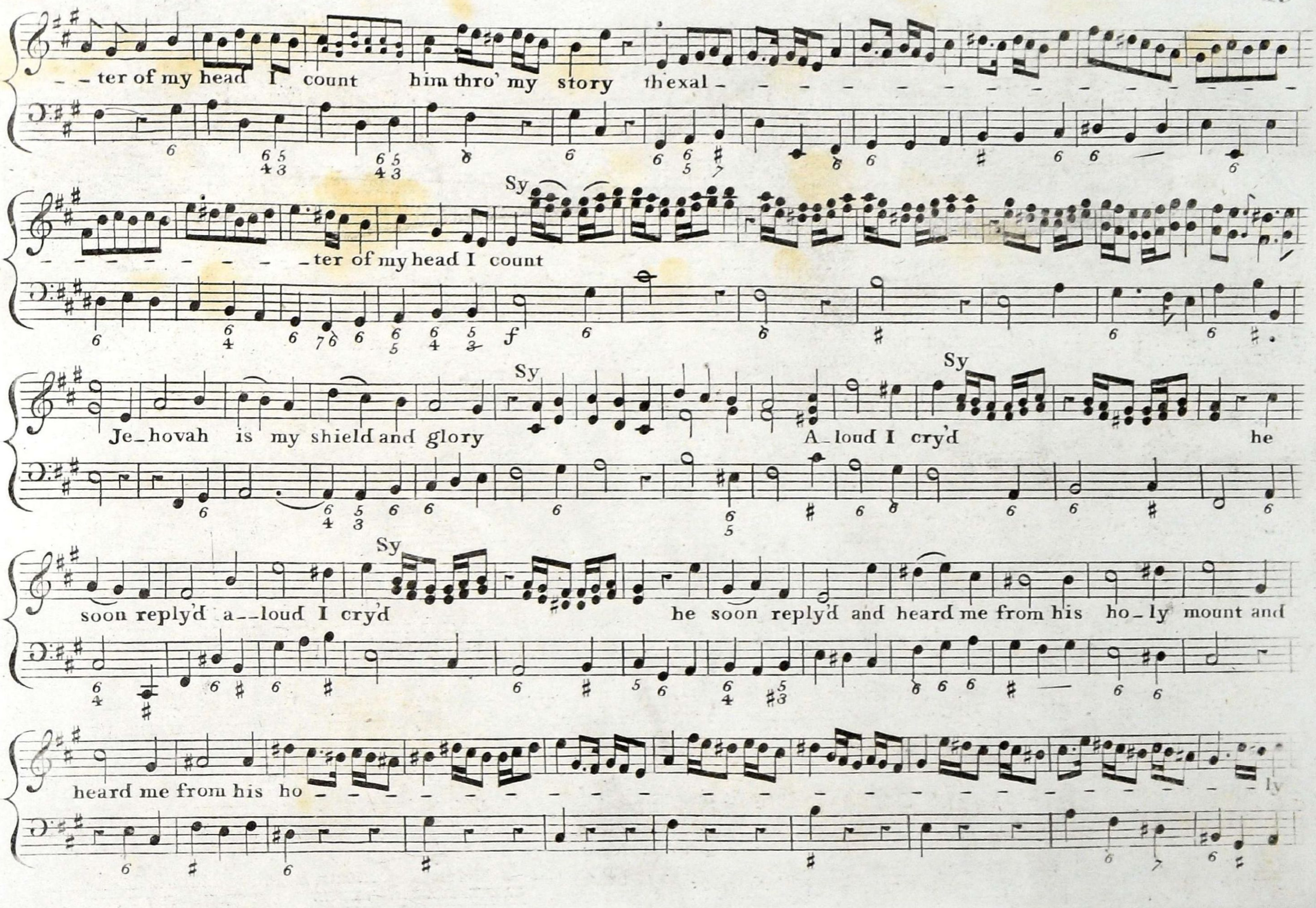



Full Chorus
Trebles
Tenor
Bass
See the Conquring He_ _ _ ro comes sound _ _ the Trumpets beat _ _ the Drums
Sports _ _ pre_pare the Lau_ _ rel bring songs _ of Triumph to _ _ him sing see the
Conqu'ring He_ _ _ _ ro comes sound _ _ _ the Trumpets beat _ _ the Drums

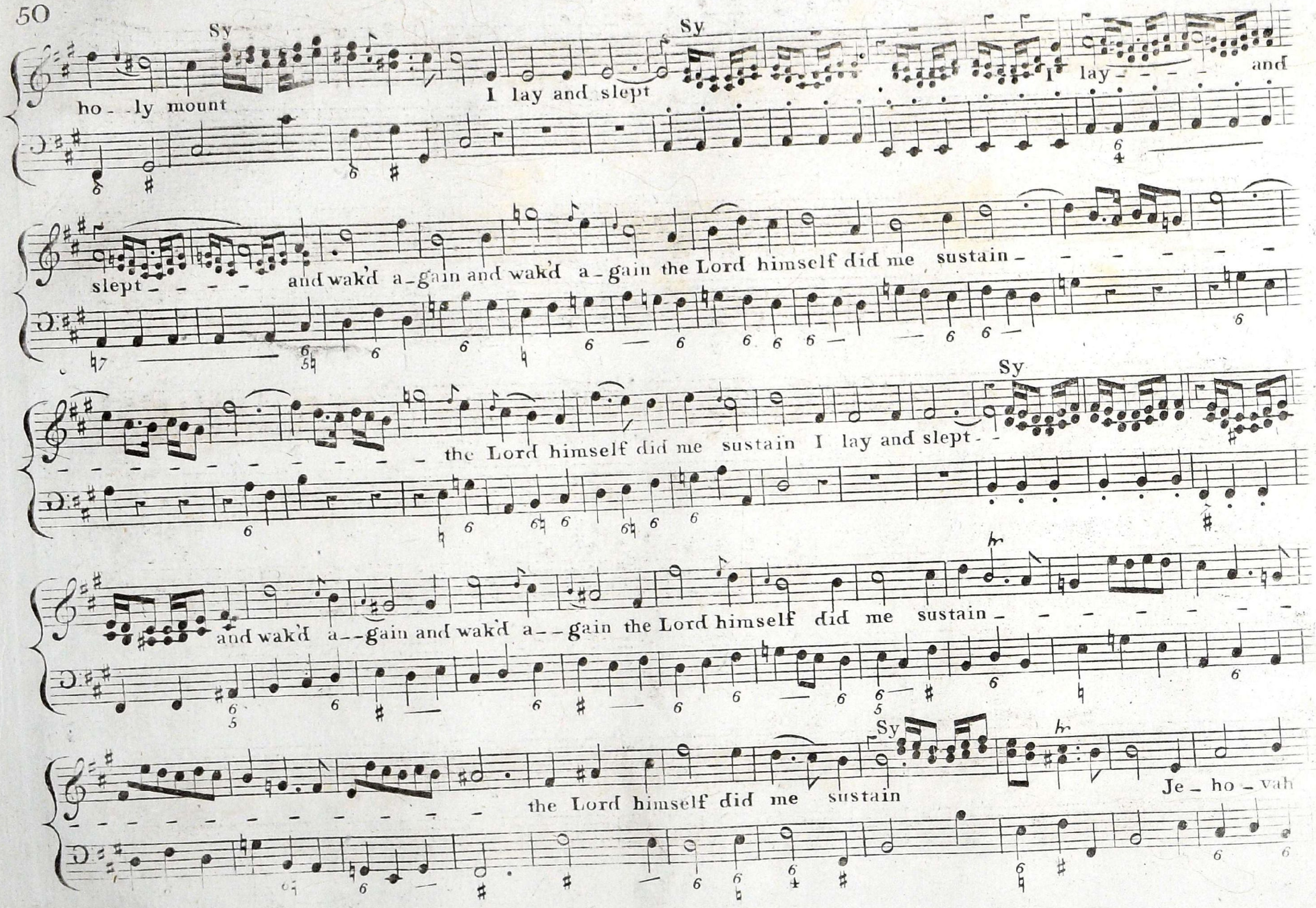
JEHOVAH IS MY SHIELD AND GLORY

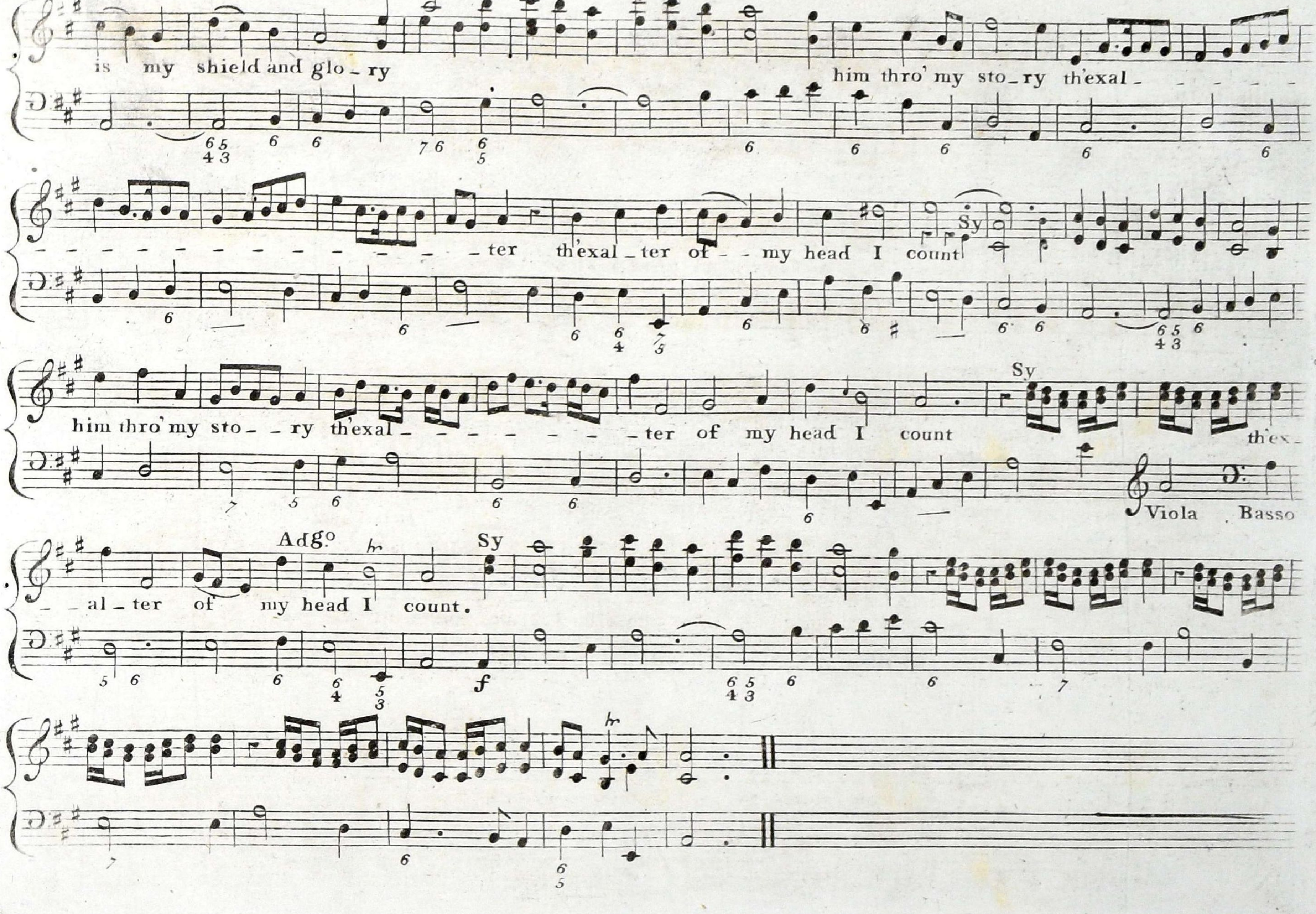
Occasional Oratorio





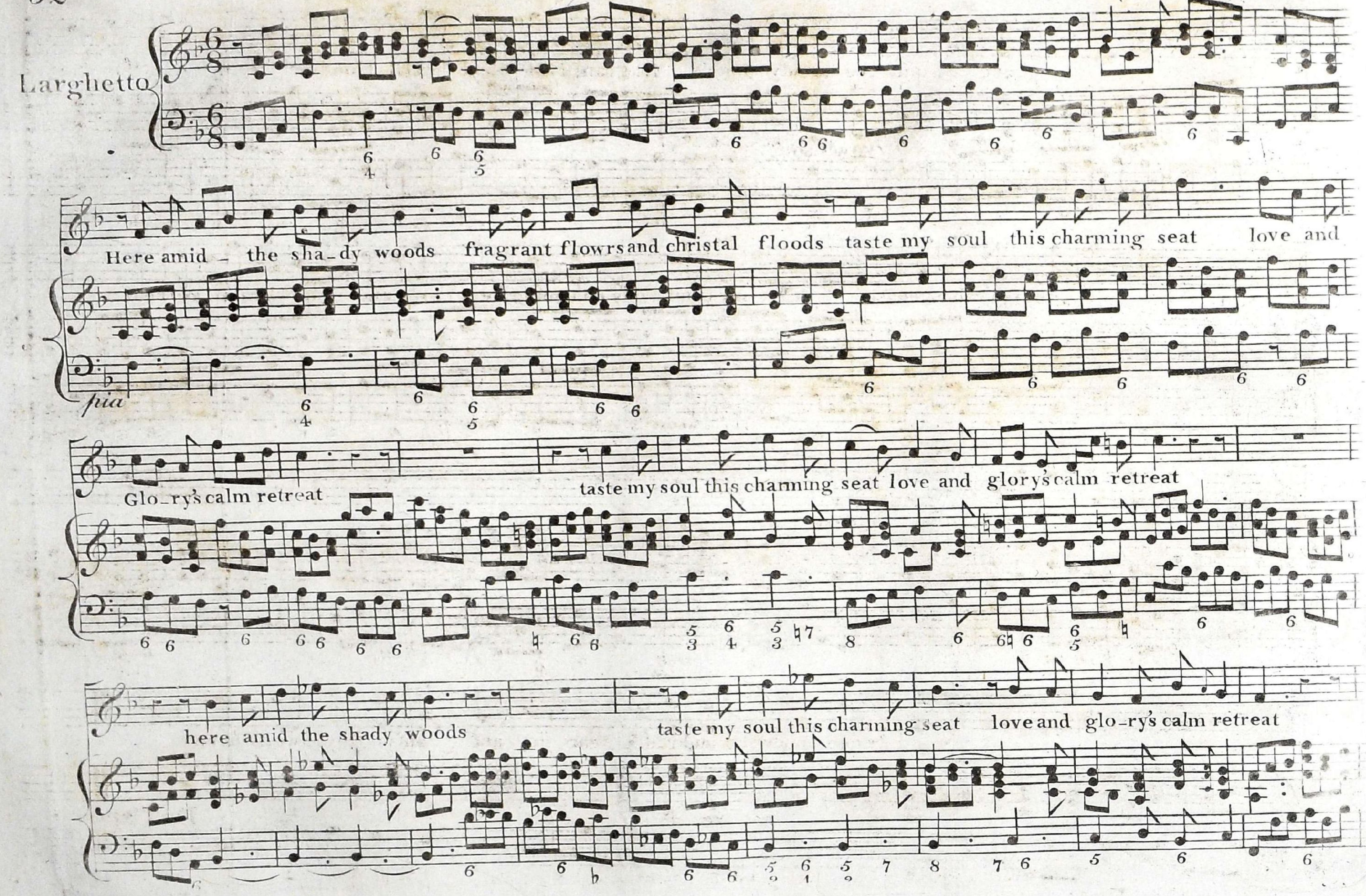
_ _ ter of my head I count him thro' my story th'exal _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _
_ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ ter of my head I count
Sy
Je_hovah is my shield and glory
Sy
A_loud I cry'd he
Sy
soon reply'd a_loud I cry'd
he soon reply'd and heard me from his ho_ly mount and
heard me from his ho _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ ly

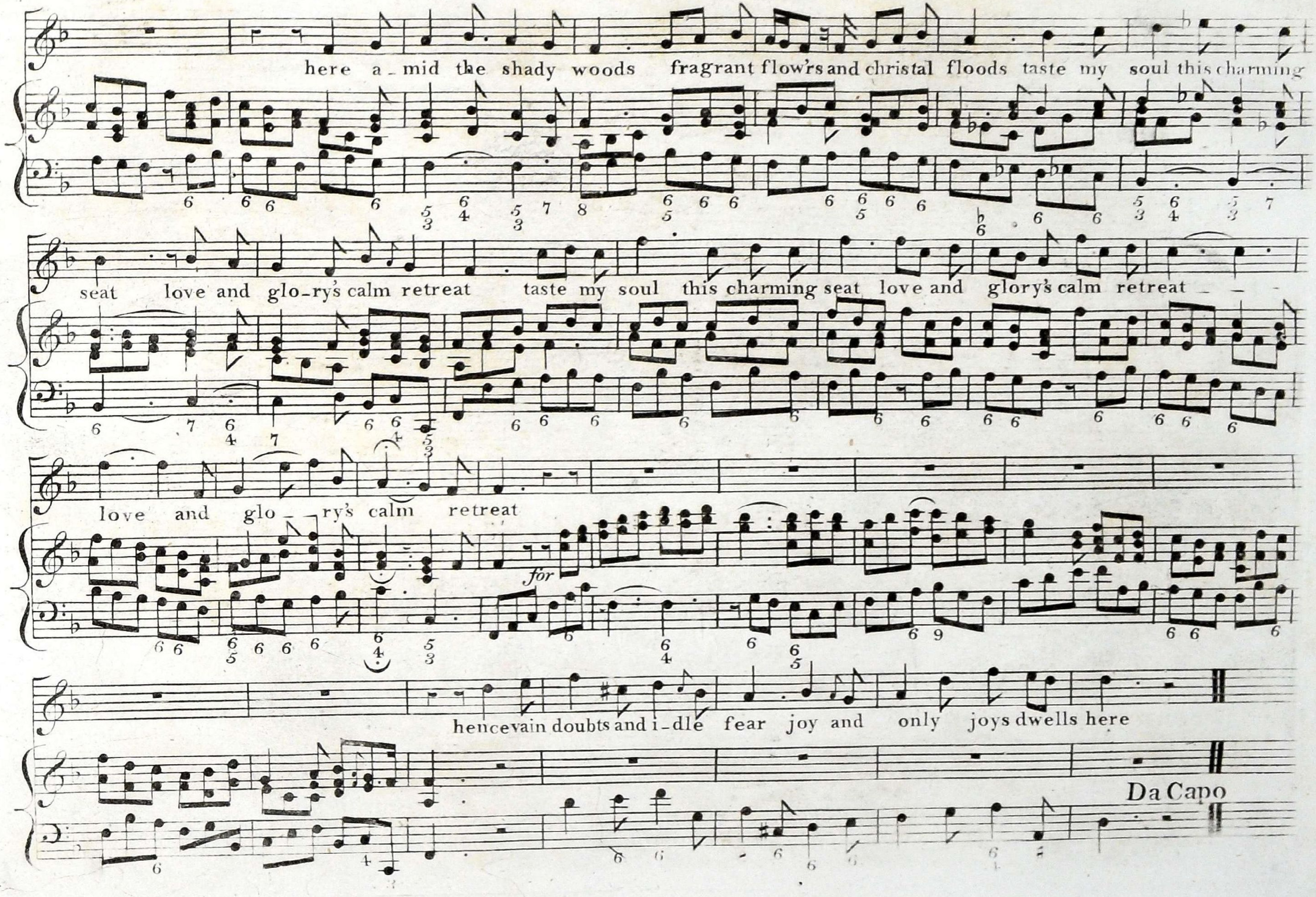

Sy
Sy
ho- -ly mount
I lay and slept
I lay- - - - and
slept- - - - and wak'd a_gain and wak'd a_gain the Lord himself did me sustain_
Sy
the Lord himself did me sustain I lay and slept-
and wak'd a- -gain and wak'd a- -gain the Lord himself did me sustain_
Sy
the Lord himself did me sustain
Je_ho_vah


Sy
is my shield and glo_ry
him thro' my sto_ry th'exal_ _ _ _
_ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ter th'exal_ter of _ _ my head I count
Sy
him thro' my sto_ _ry th'exal_ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ter of my head I count
Sy
th'ex_
Viola
Basso
Adg°
tr
Sy
_ _al_ter of my head I count.
f
tr

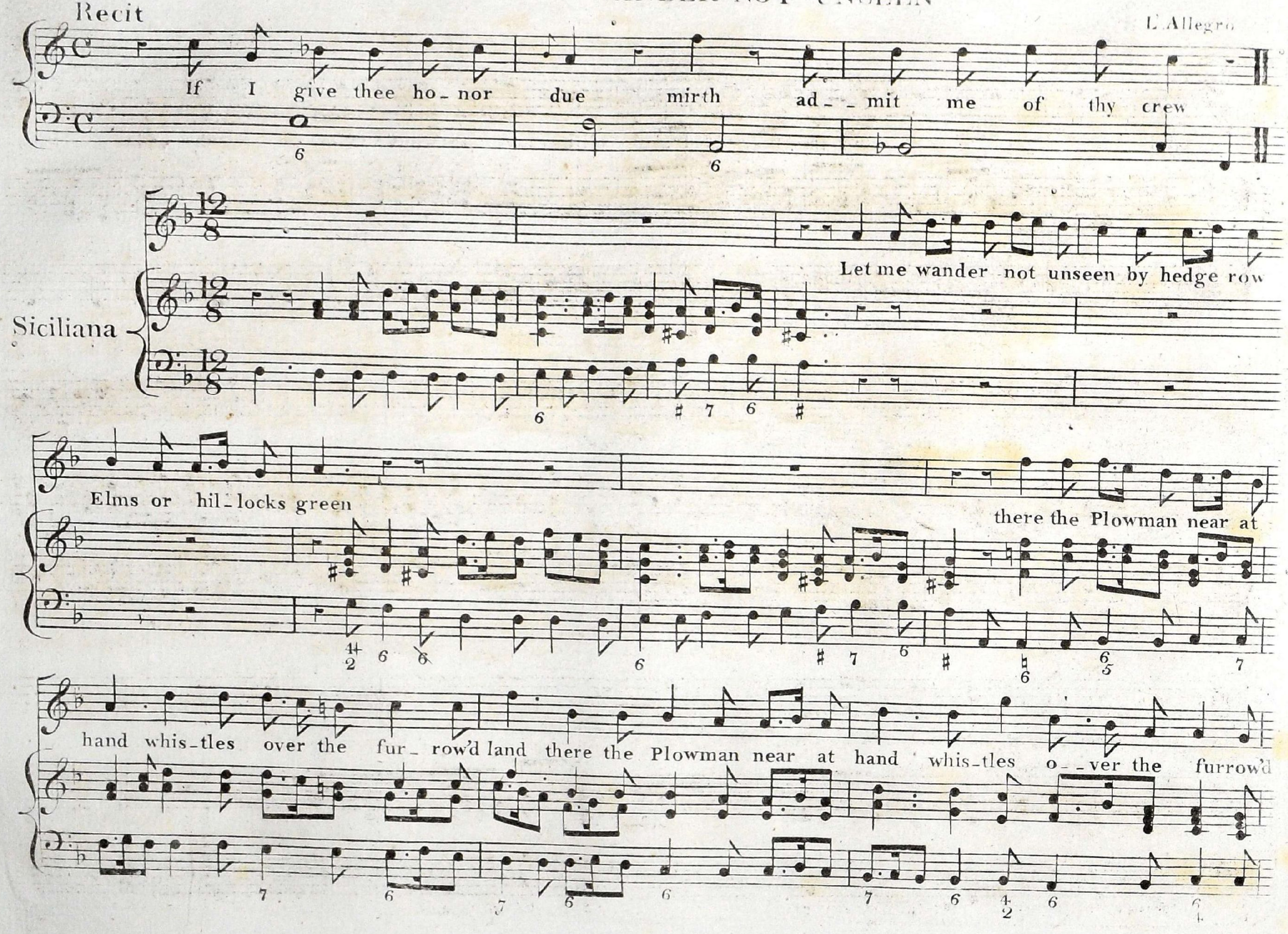
HERE AMID THE SHADY WOODS

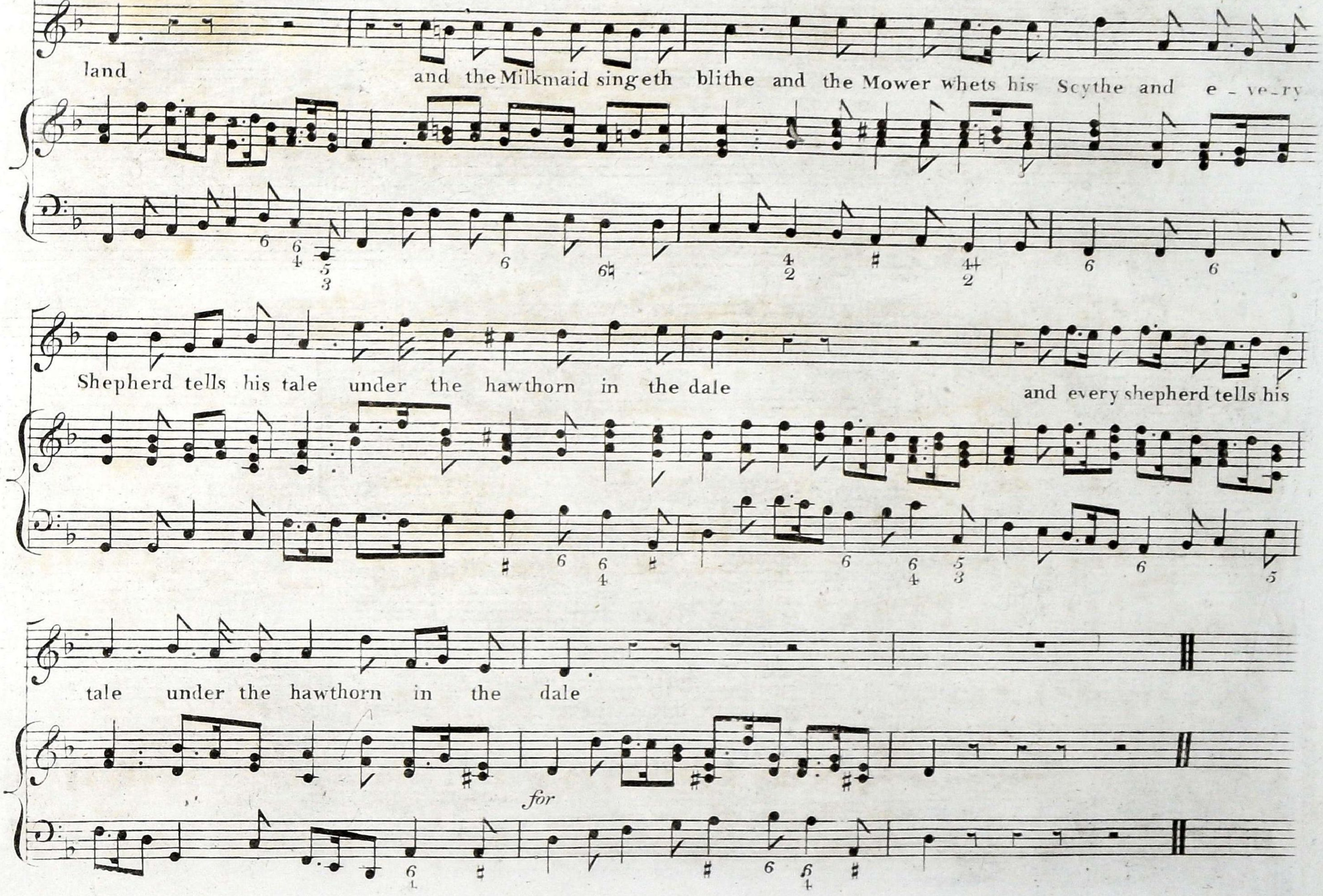
Alex: Balus




here a_mid the shady woods fragrant flow'rs and christal floods taste my soul this charming
seat love and glo_ry's calm retreat taste my soul this charming seat love and glory's calm retreat _ _
love and glo _ _ ry's calm retreat
for
hence vain doubts and i_dle fear joy and only joys dwells here
Da Capo

LET ME WANDER NOT UNSEEN

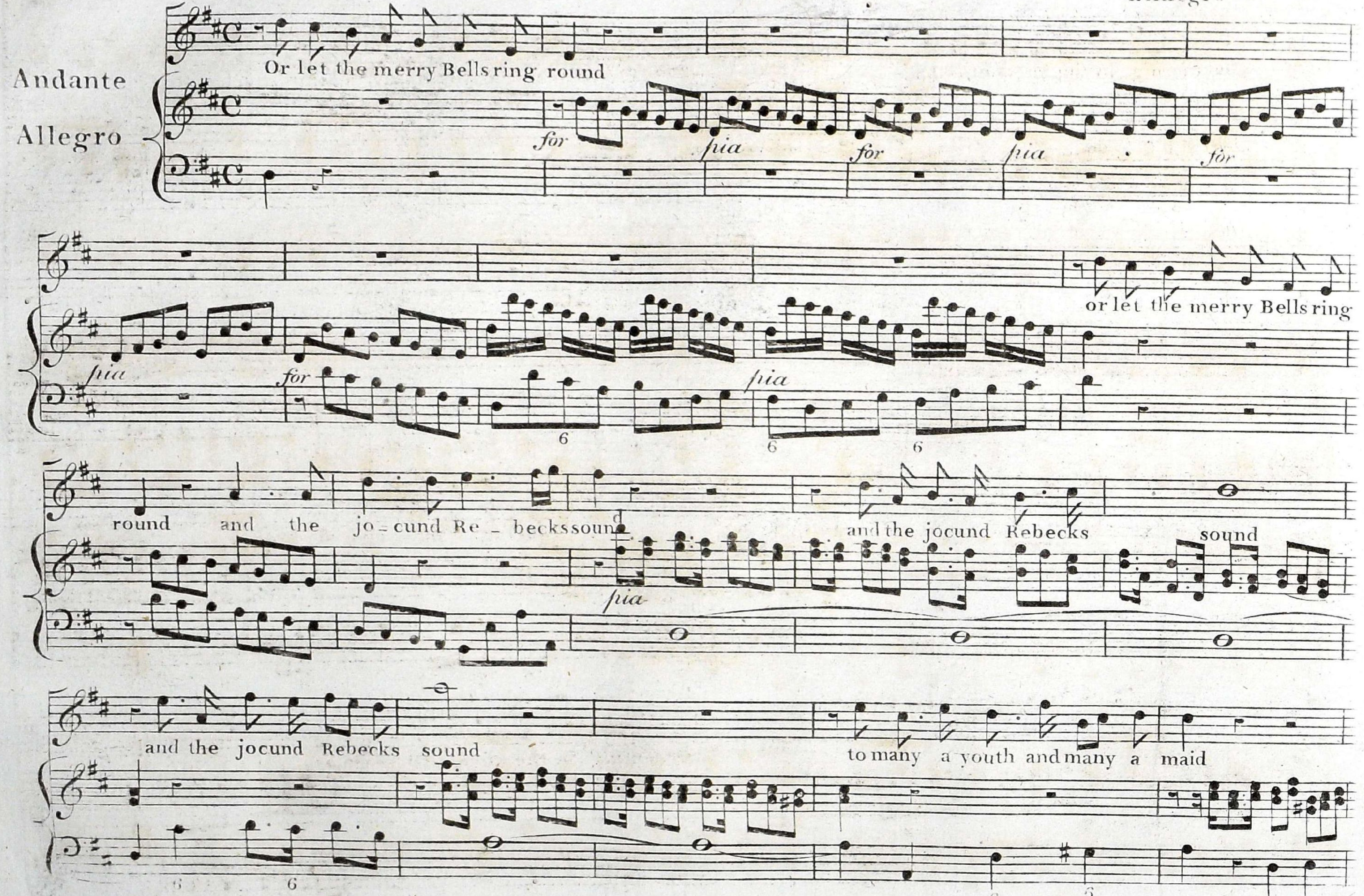


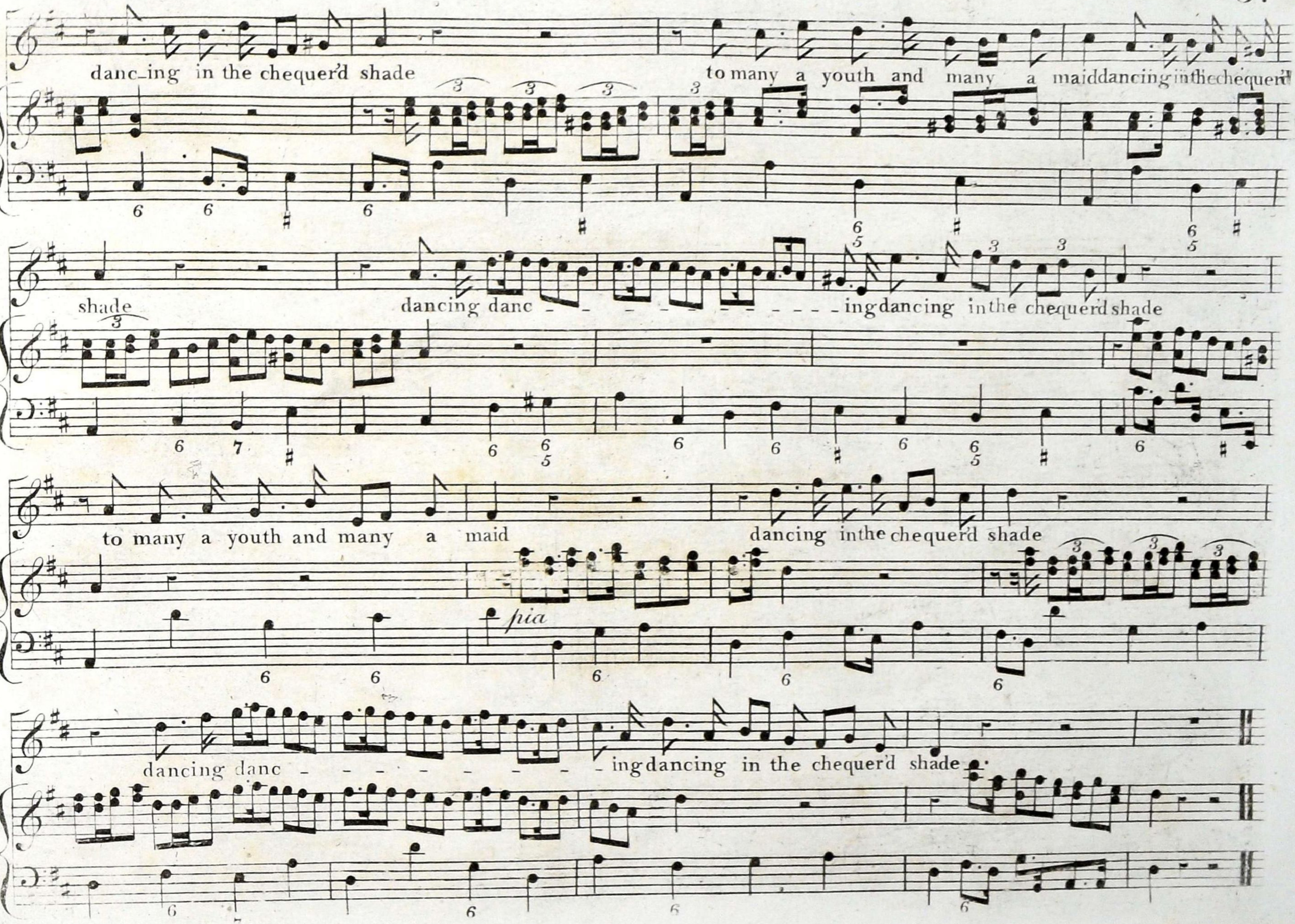


land and the Milkmaid singeth blithe and the Mower whets his Scythe and e - ve - ry
Shepherd tells his tale under the hawthorn in the dale and every shepherd tells his
tale under the hawthorn in the dale
for

OR LET THE MERRY BELLS RING ROUND

L'Allegro

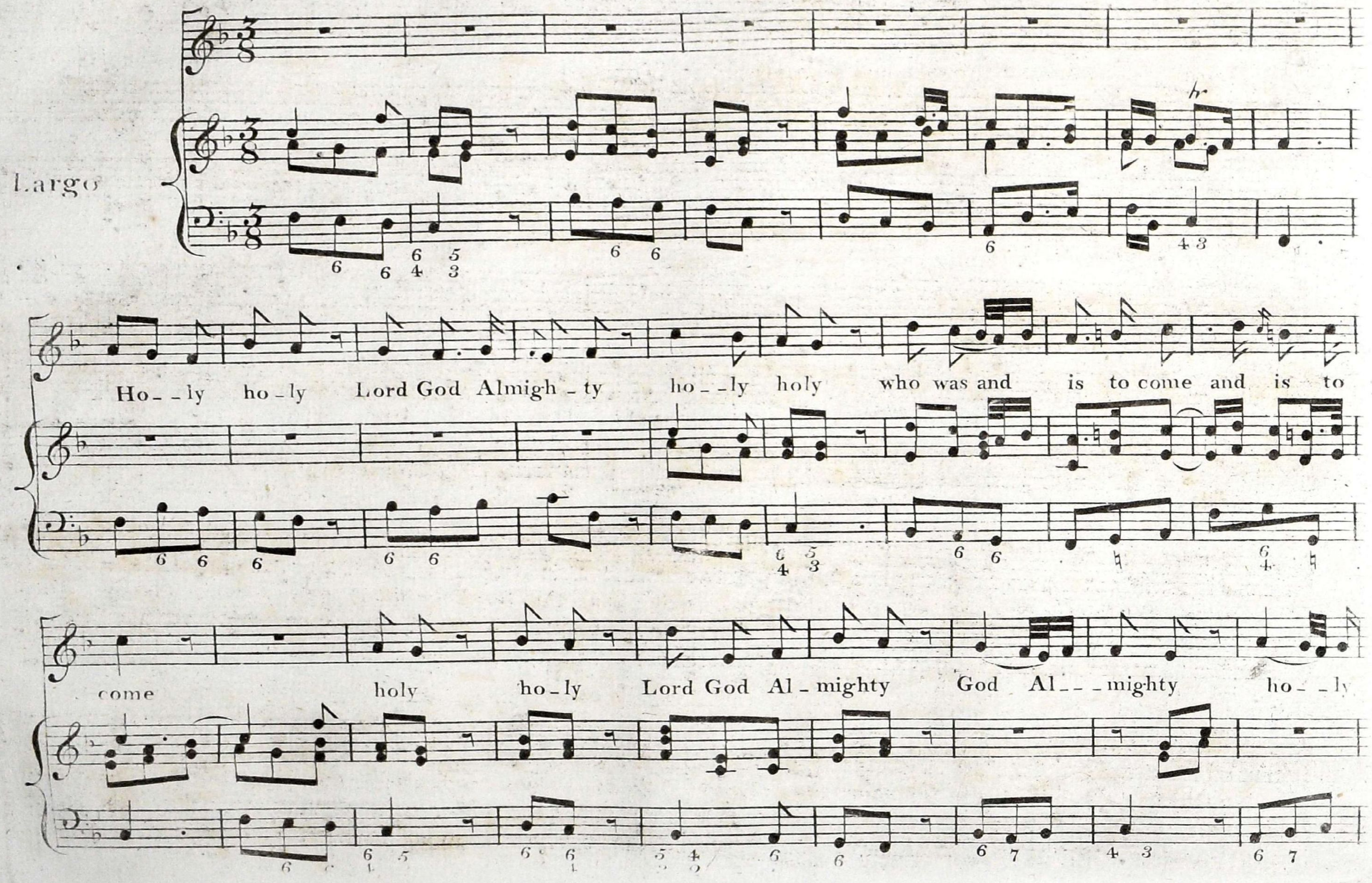


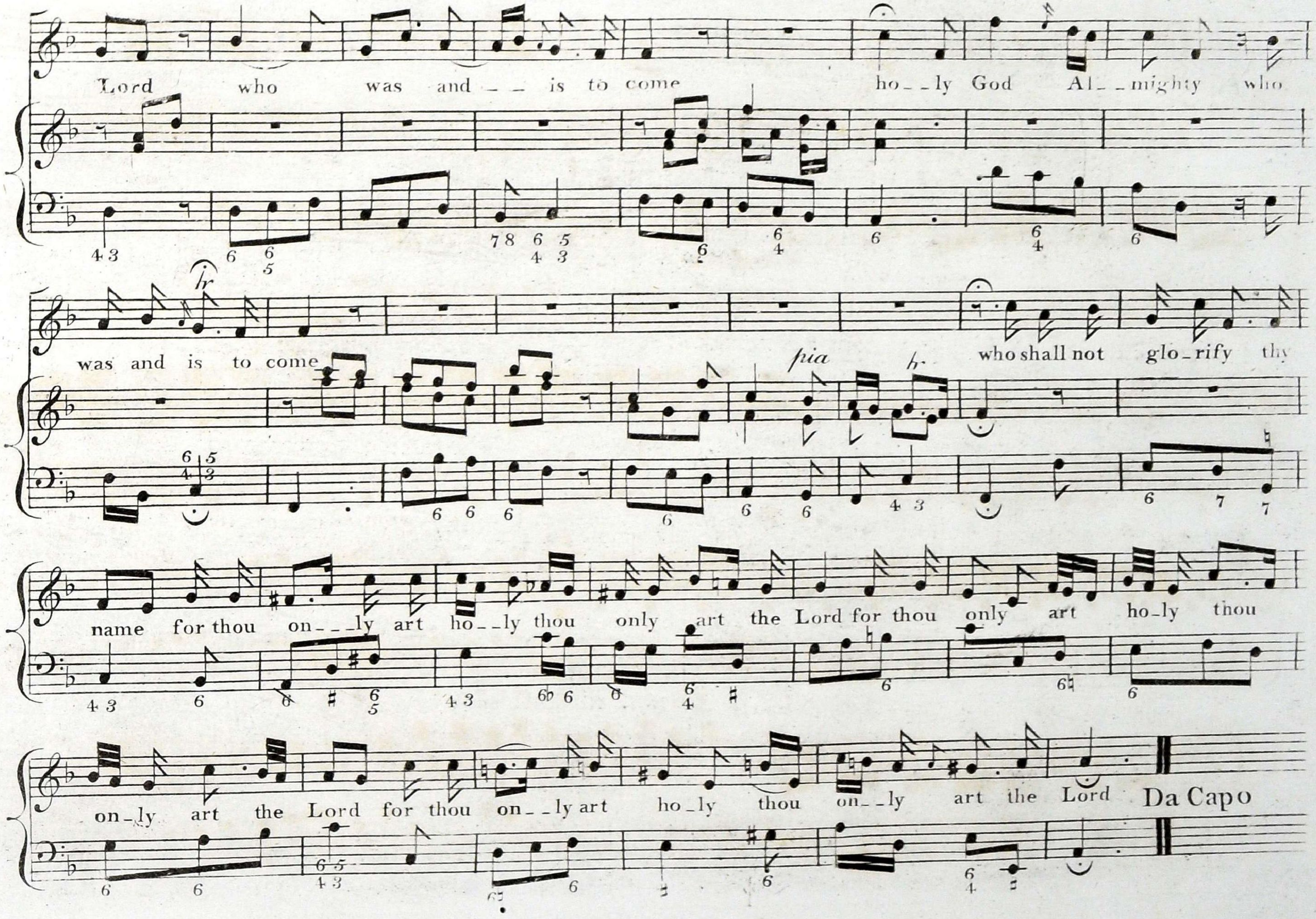

dancing in the chequer'd shade
to many a youth and many a maid dancing in the chequer'd
shade
dancing danc - - - - - - - - - - ing dancing in the chequer'd shade
to many a youth and many a maid
dancing in the chequer'd shade
dancing danc - - - - - - - - - ing dancing in the chequer'd shade
pia

Original Key. E.

HOLY HOLY

*Arranged from DOVE SEI. Rodelinda

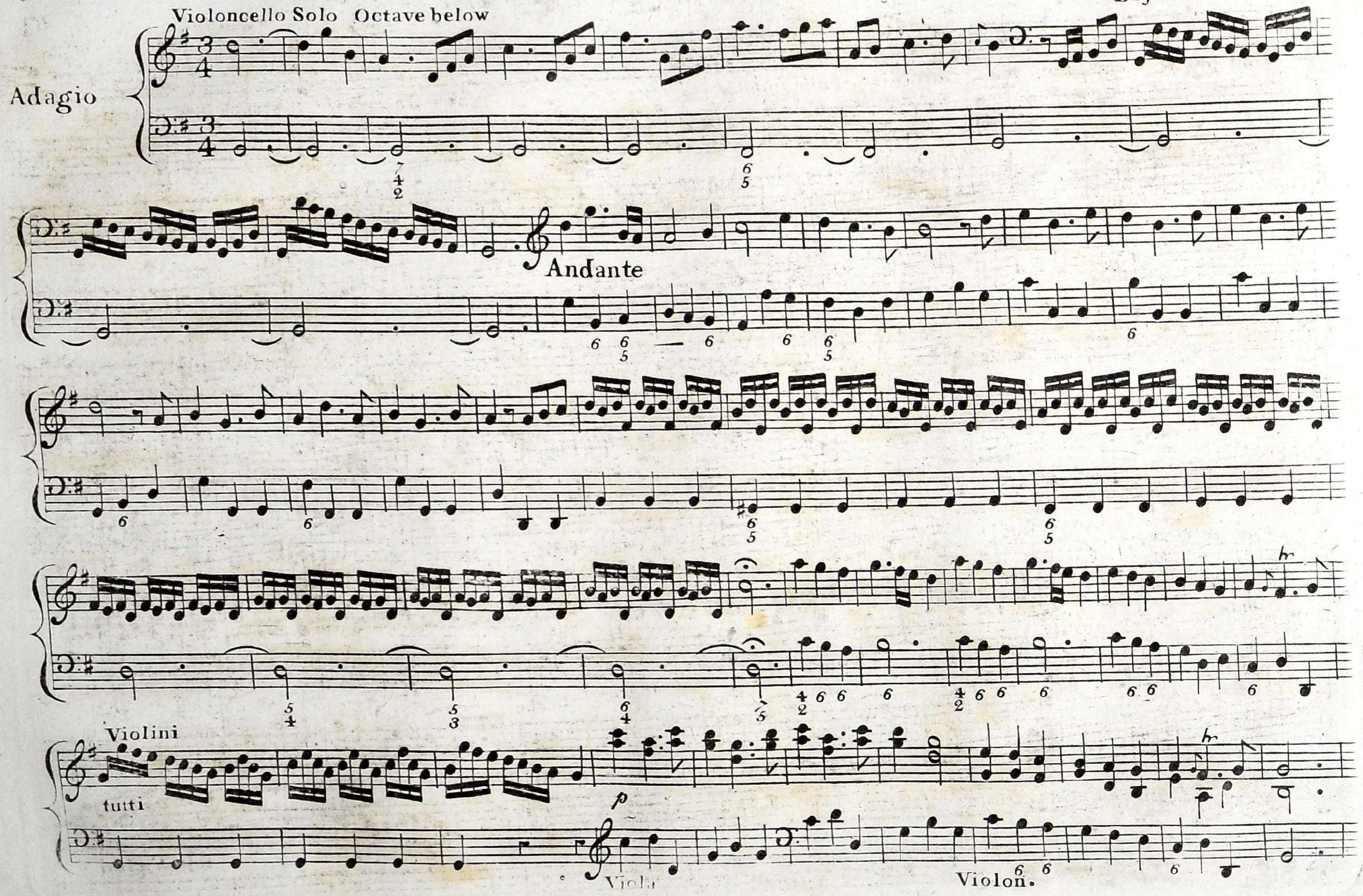


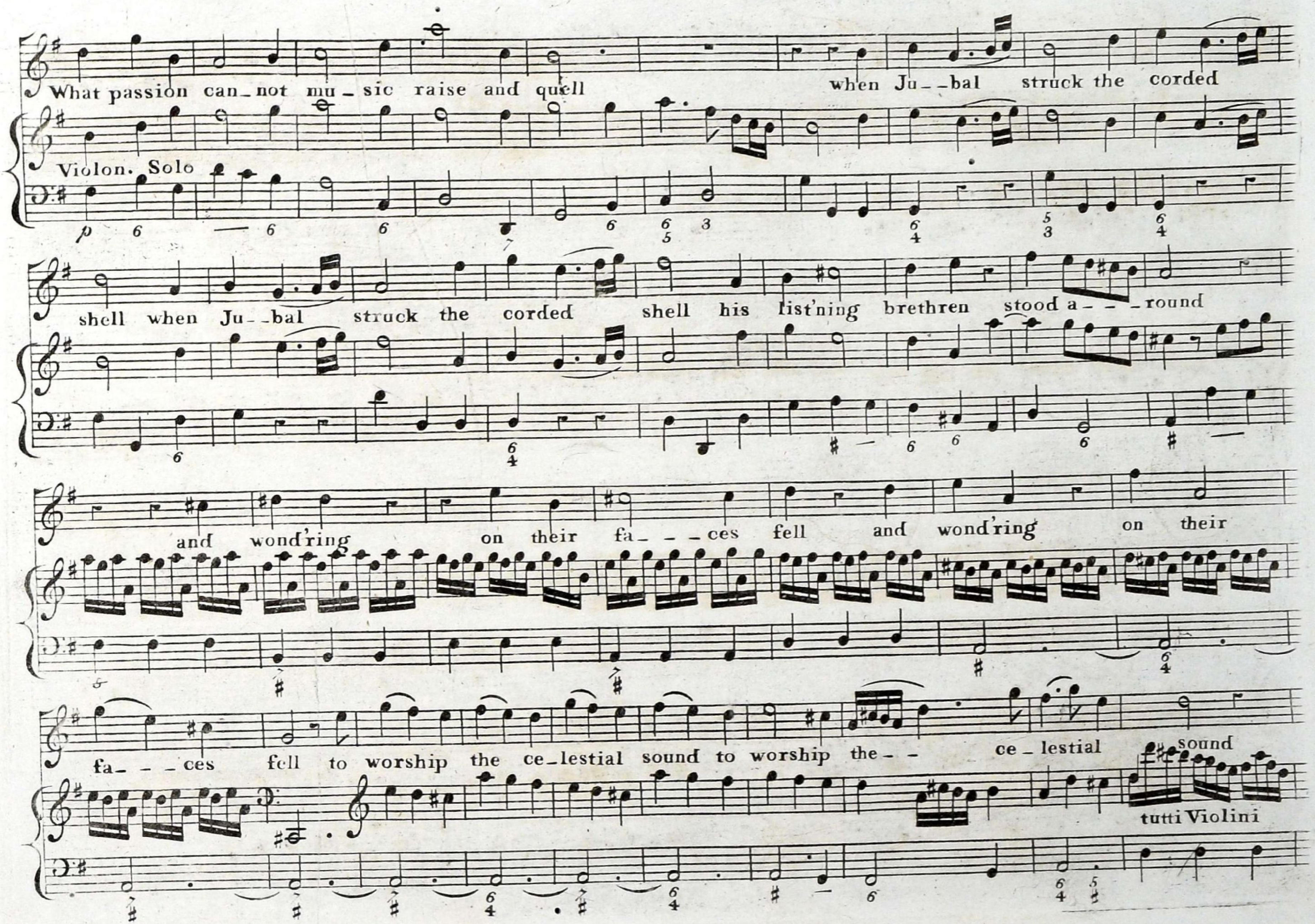


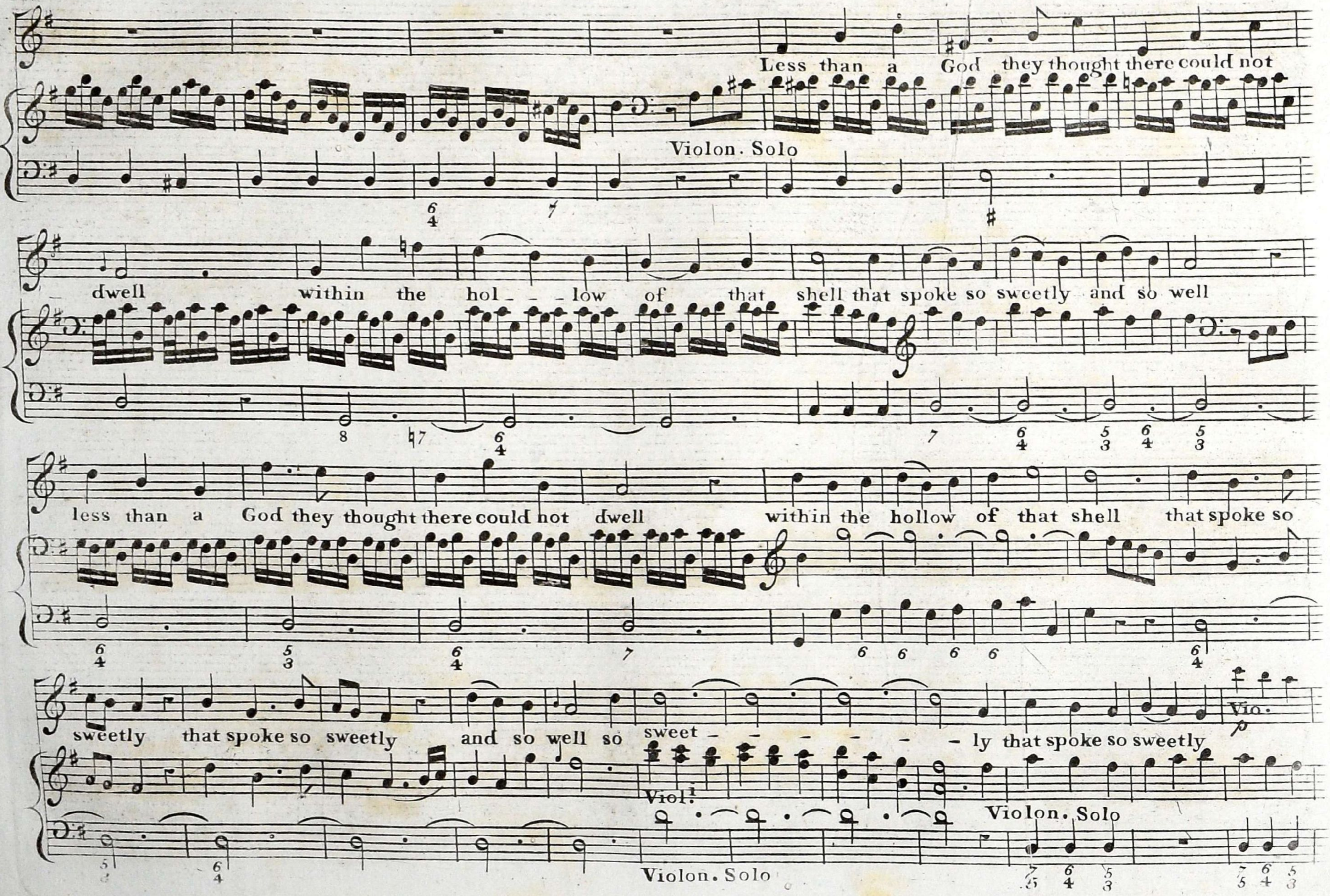
Lord who was and _ _ is to come ho_ _ly God Al_ _mighty who
was and is to come
pia
who shall not glo_rify thy
name for thou on_ _ _ly art ho_ _ly thou only art the Lord for thou only art ho_ly thou
on_ly art the Lord for thou on_ _ly art ho_ly thou on_ _ly art the Lord
Da Capo

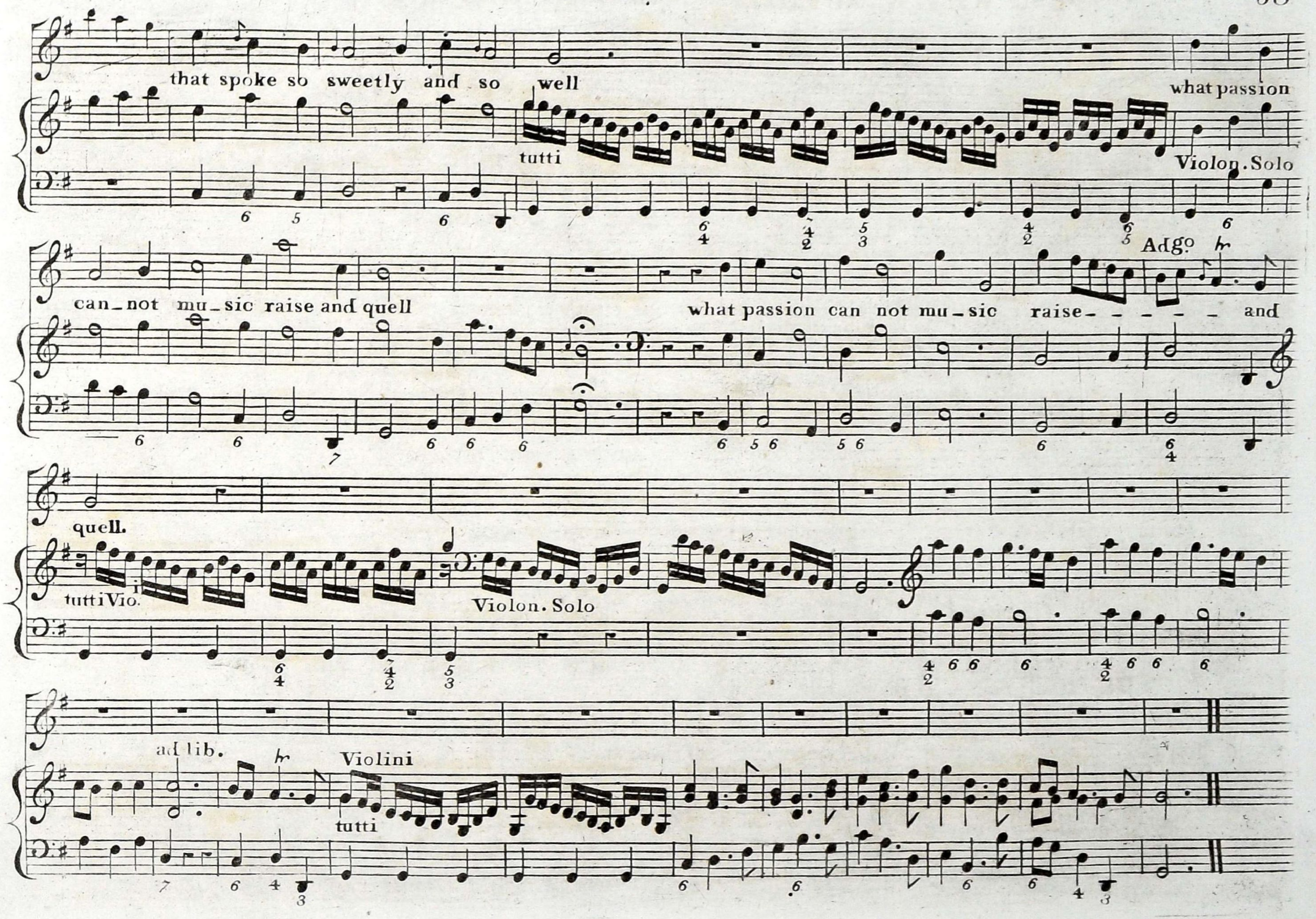
WHAT PASSION

Dryden's Ode



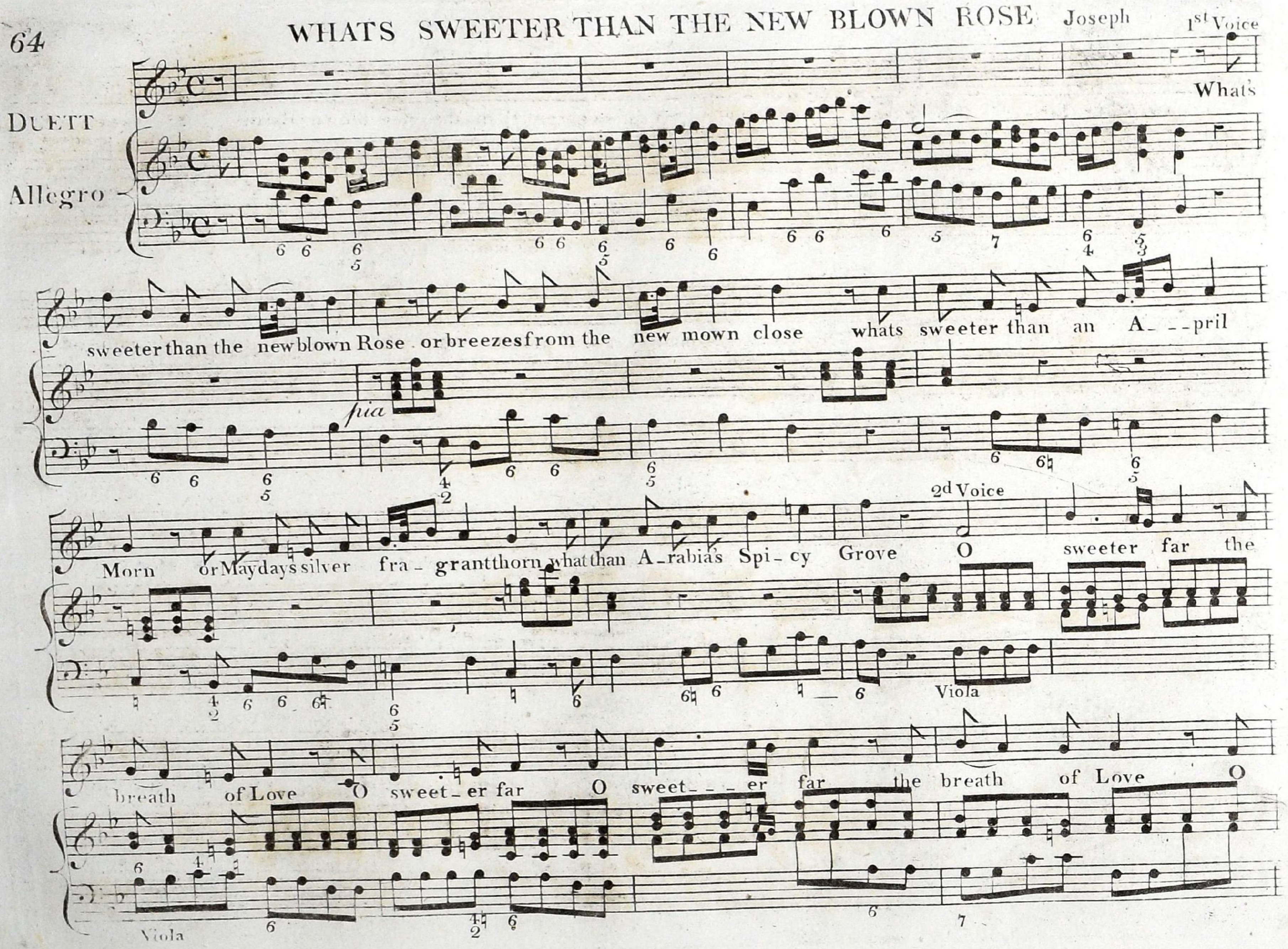

What passion can_not mu_sic raise and quell when Ju_ _bal struck the corded
Violon. Solo
p
shell when Ju_ _bal struck the corded shell his list'ning brethren stood a_ _ _round
and wond'ring on their fa_ _ _ces fell and wond'ring on their
fa_ _ _ces fell to worship the ce_lestial sound to worship the_ _ ce_lestial sound
tutti Violini

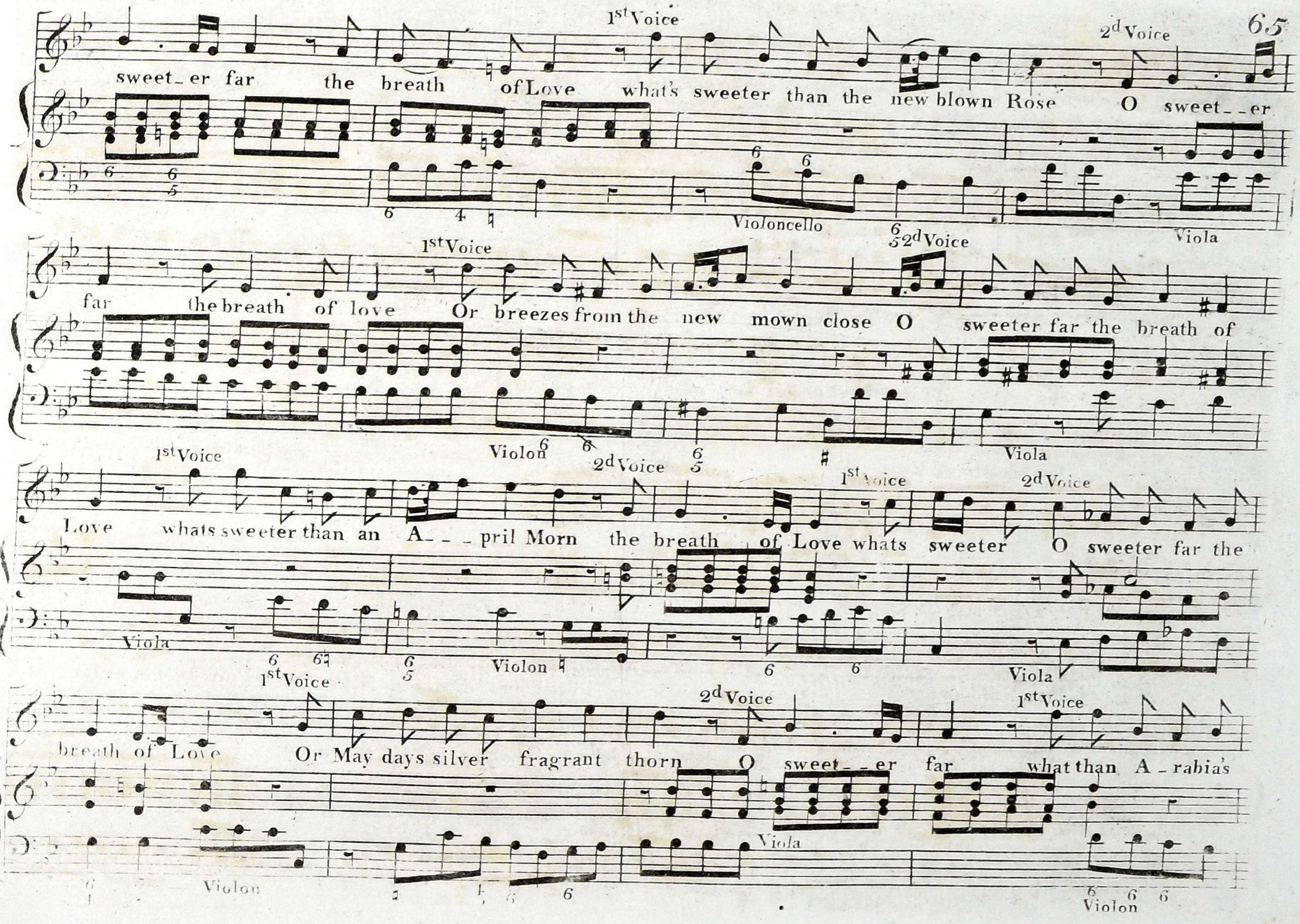

Less than a God they thought there could not
Violon. Solo
dwell within the hol_ _low of that shell that spoke so sweetly and so well
less than a God they thought there could not dwell within the hollow of that shell that spoke so
sweetly that spoke so sweetly and so well so sweet_ _ _ _ _ _ly that spoke so sweetly
Vio. p
Viol1.
Violon. Solo
Violon. Solo

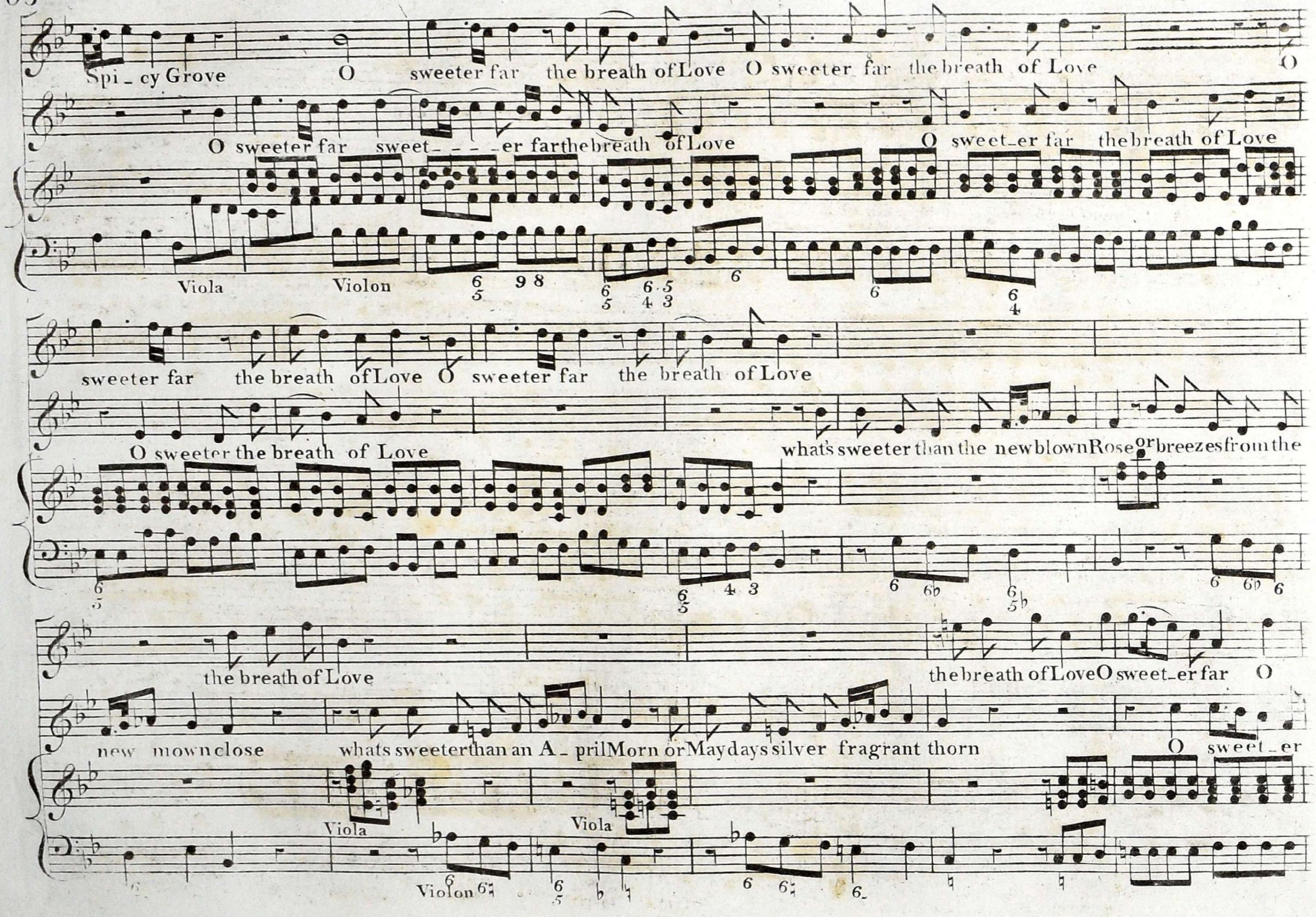

that spoke so sweetly and so well
tutti
what passion
Violon. Solo
can_not mu_sic raise and quell
what passion can not mu_sic raise- - - - - and
Adgo.
quell.
tutti Vio.
Violon. Solo
ad lib.
Violini
tutti

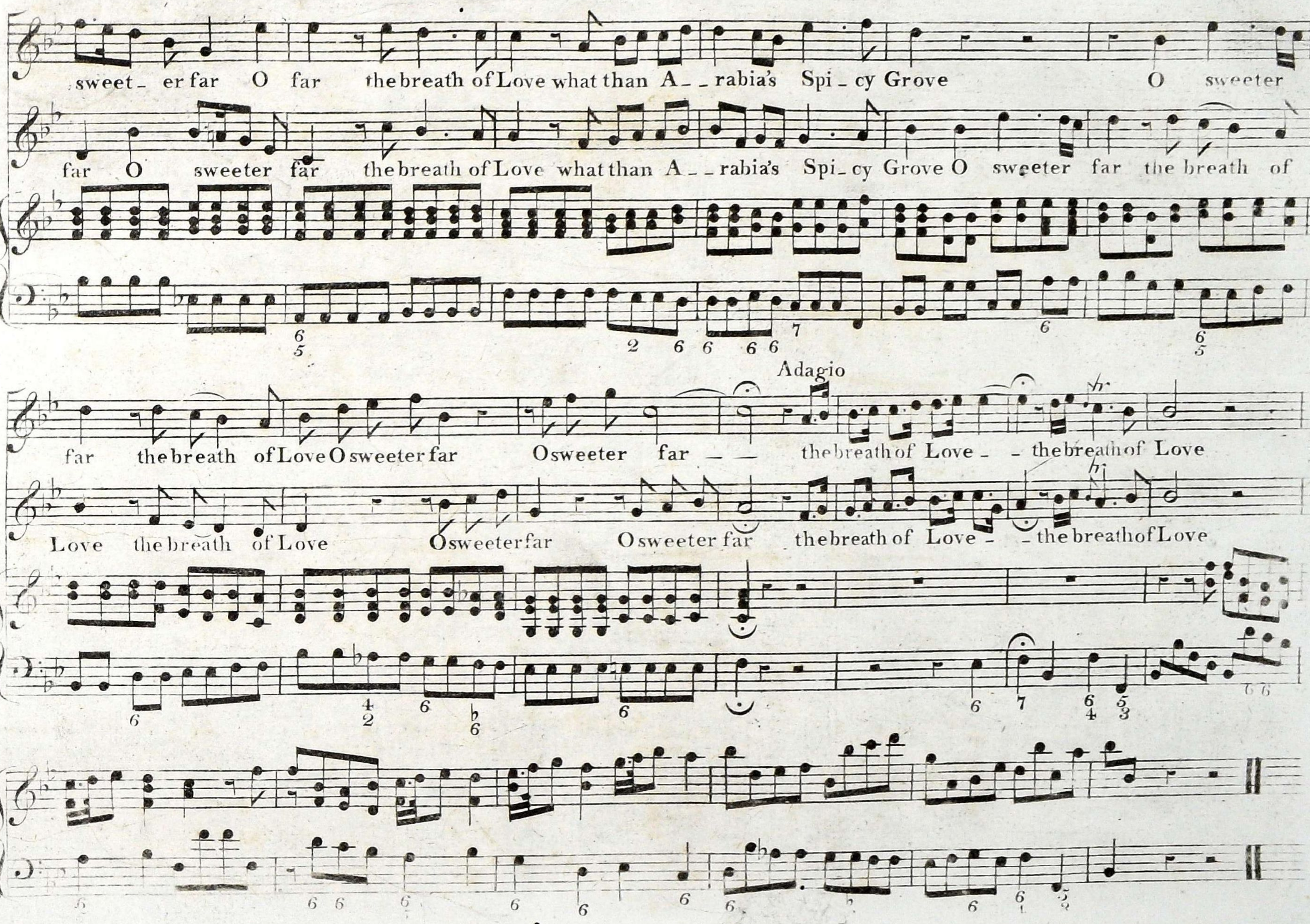
WHATS SWEETER THAN THE NEW BLOWN ROSE

Joseph



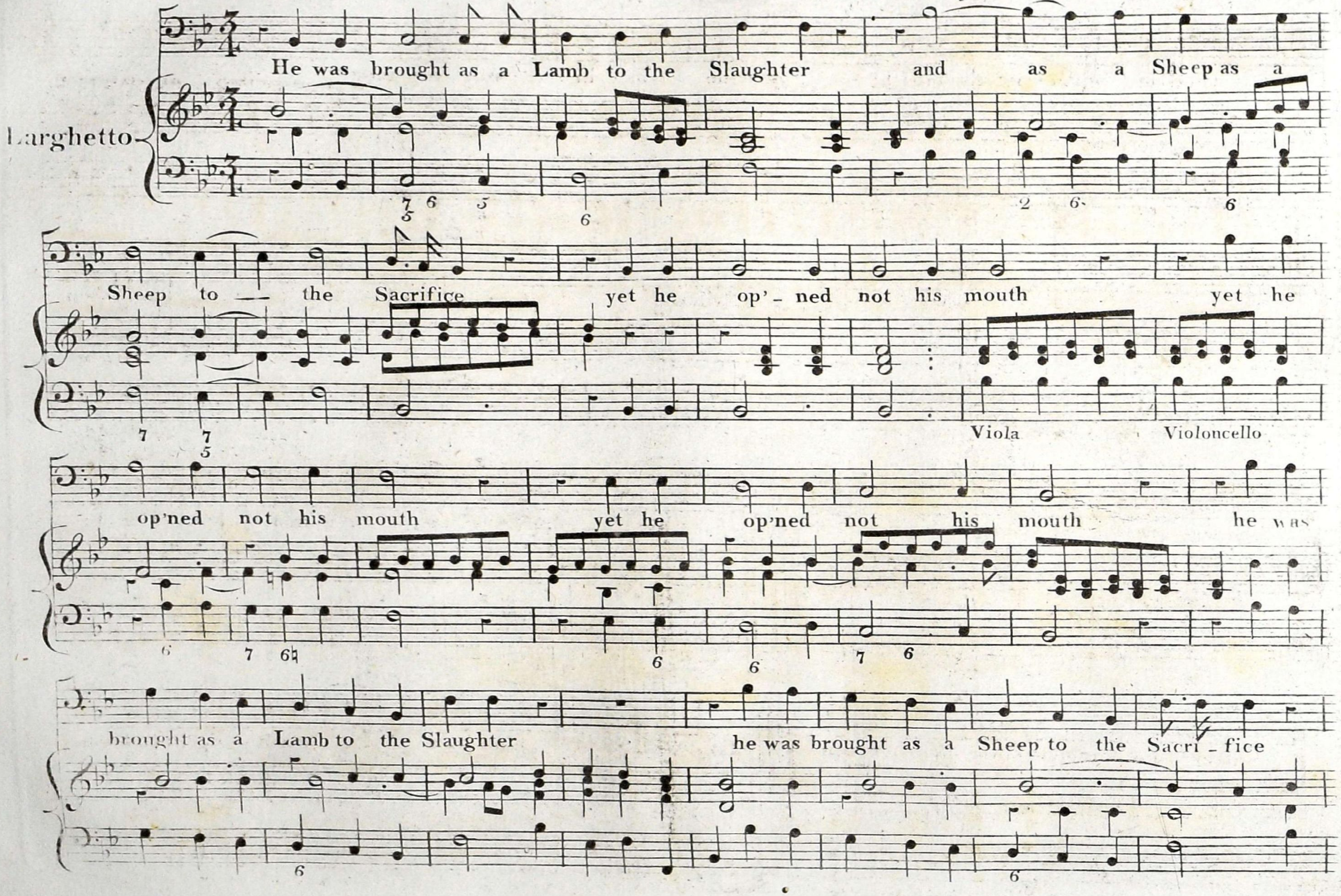

1st Voice
2d Voice
sweet_er far the breath of Love what's sweeter than the new blown Rose O sweet__er
Violoncello
Viola
1st Voice
2d Voice
far the breath of love Or breezes from the new mown close O sweeter far the breath of
Violon
Viola
1st Voice
2d Voice
1st Voice
2d Voice
Love whats sweeter than an A__pril Morn the breath of Love whats sweeter O sweeter far the
Viola
Violon
Viola
1st Voice
2d Voice
1st Voice
breath of Love Or May days silver fragrant thorn O sweet__er far what than A_rabia's
Violon
Viola
Violon

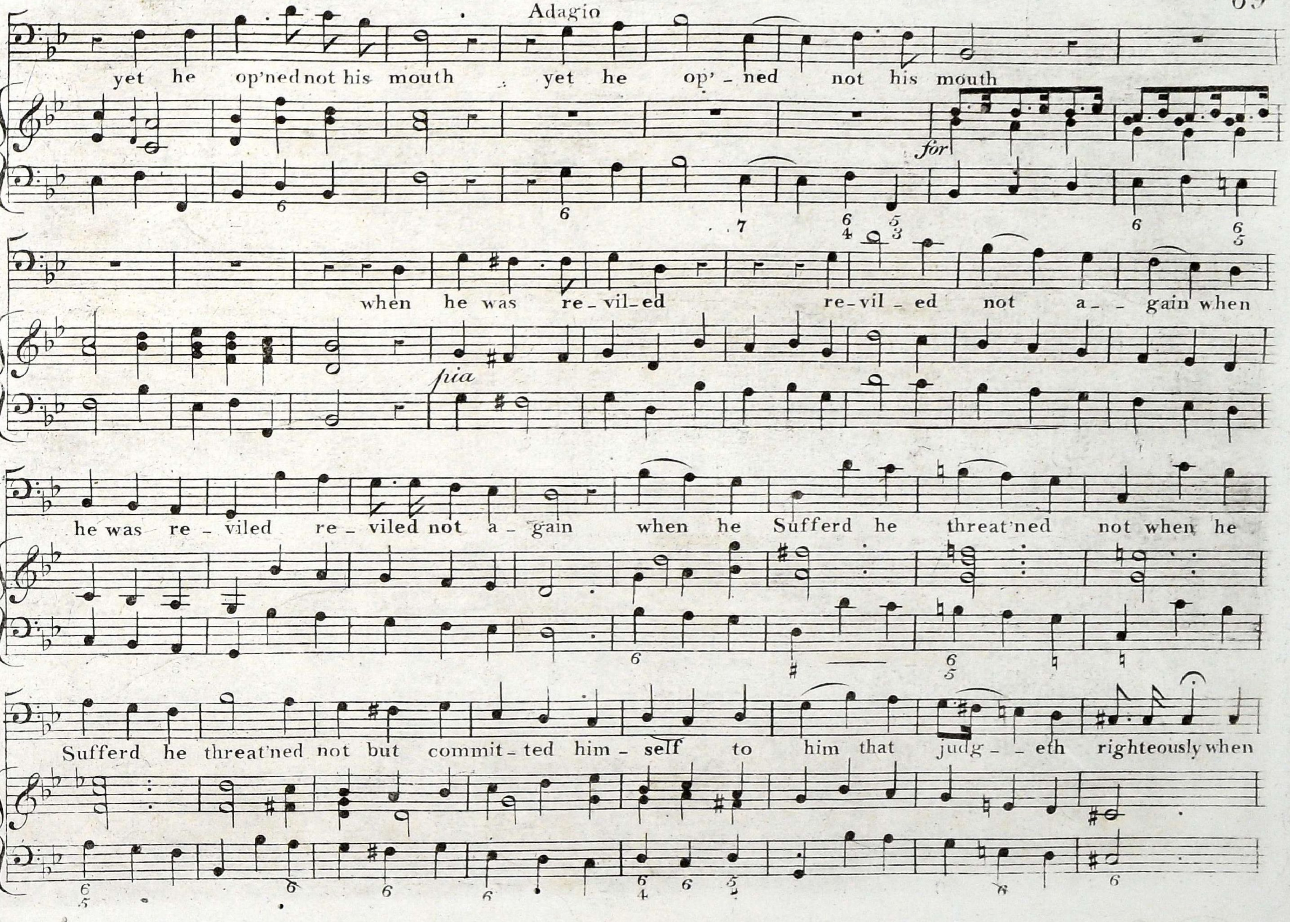

Spi_cy Grove O sweeter far the breath of Love O sweeter far the breath of Love O
O sweeter far sweet_ _ _ _er far the breath of Love O sweet_er far the breath of Love
Viola
Violon
sweeter far the breath of Love O sweeter far the breath of Love
O sweeter the breath of Love what's sweeter than the new blown Rose or breezes from the
the breath of Love the breath of Love O sweet_er far O
new mown close whats sweeter than an A_pril Morn or May days silver fragrant thorn O sweet_er
Viola
Viola
Violon

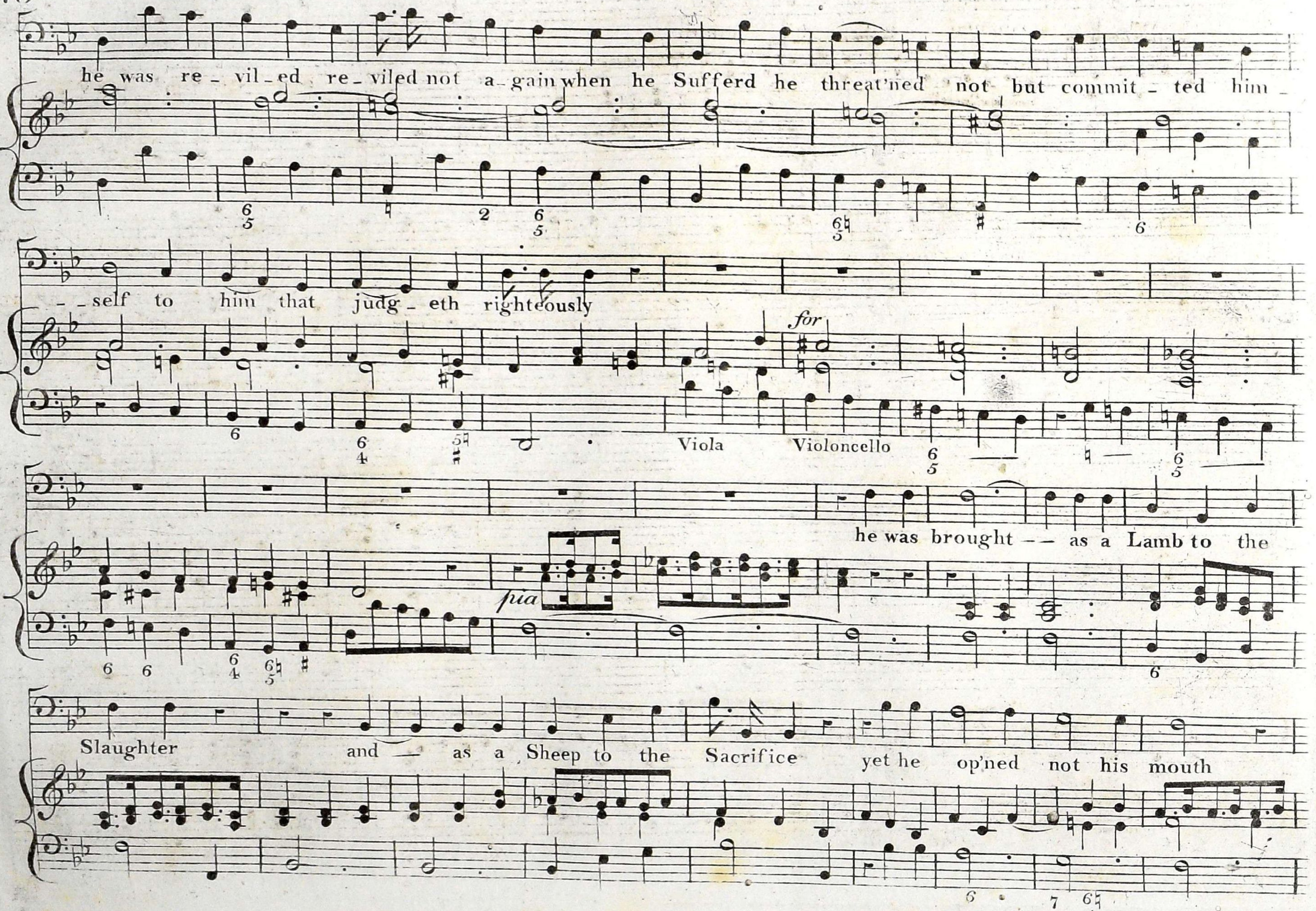

sweet_ er far O far the breath of Love what than A_ _rabia's Spi_ cy Grove O sweeter
far O sweeter far the breath of Love what than A_ _rabia's Spi_ cy Grove O sweeter far the breath of
Adagio
far the breath of Love O sweeter far O sweeter far_ _ the breath of Love_ _ the breath of Love
Love the breath of Love O sweeter far O sweeter far the breath of Love_ _ the breath of Love

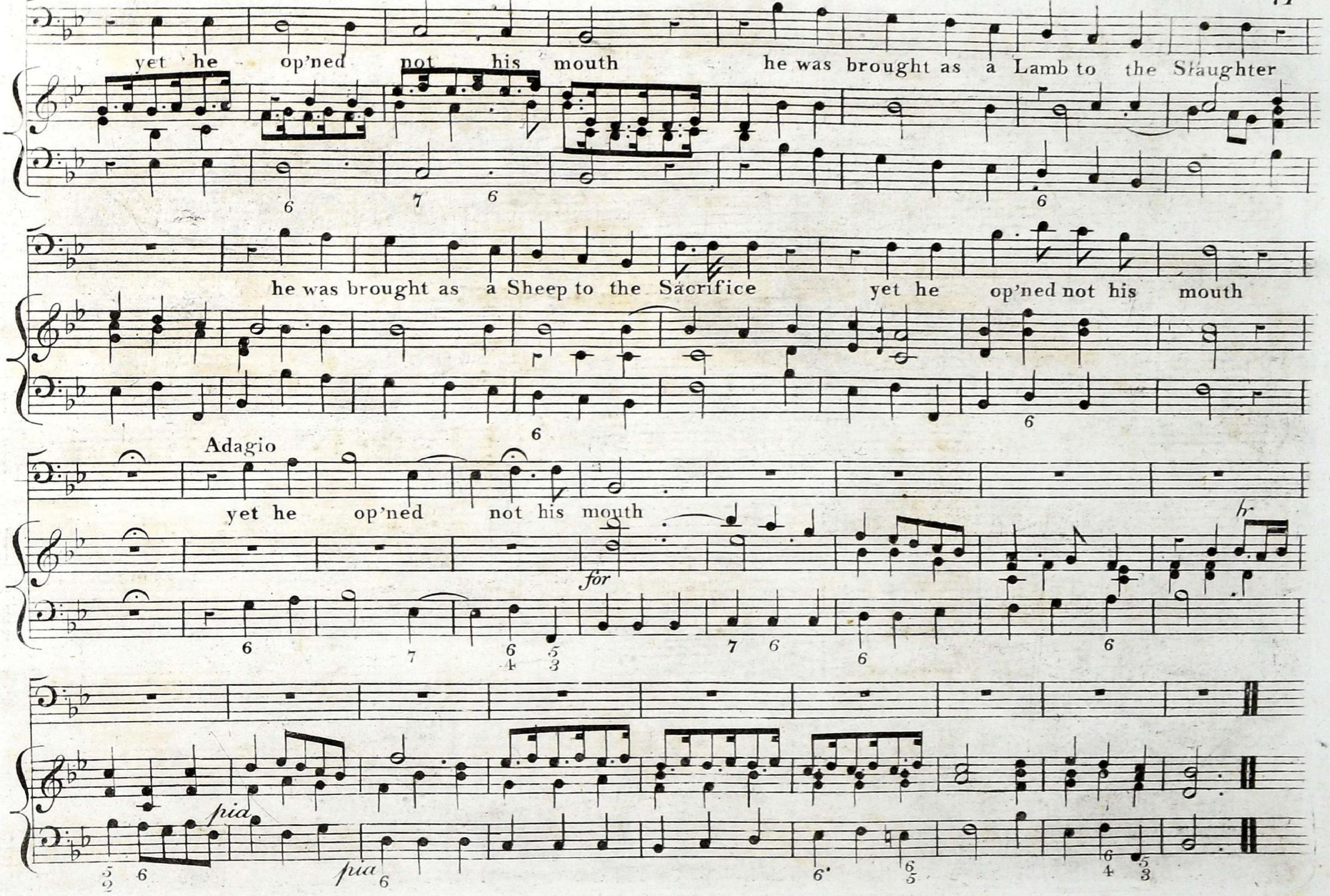
HE WAS BROUGHT AS A LAMB

Adapted from Nel ripose DIEDAMIA

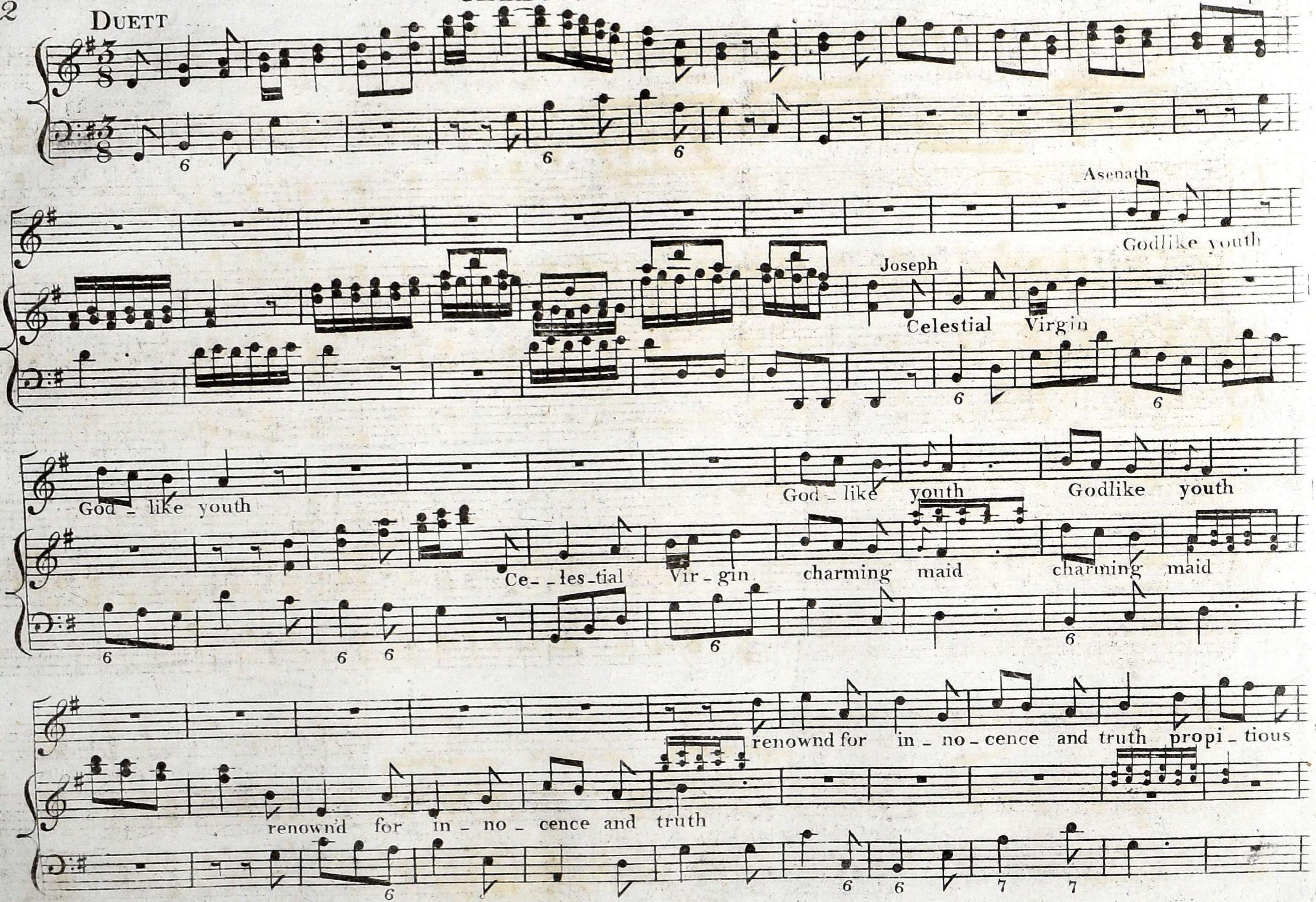


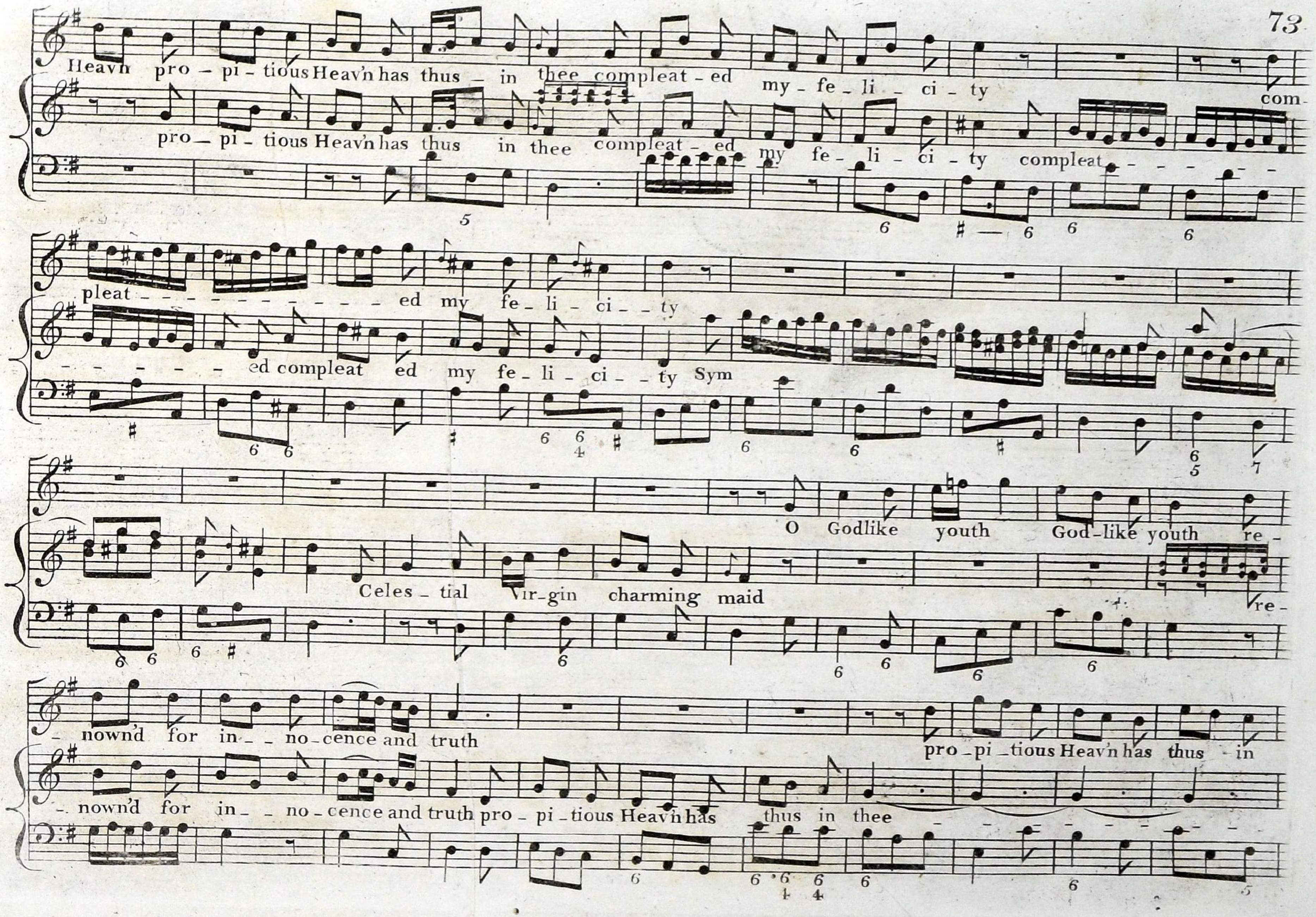

Adagio
yet he op'ned not his mouth yet he op'-ned not his mouth
for
when he was re-vil-ed re-vil-ed not a--gain when
pia
he was re-viled re-viled not a-gain when he Sufferd he threat'ned not when he
Sufferd he threat'ned not but commit-ted him-self to him that judg--eth righteously when

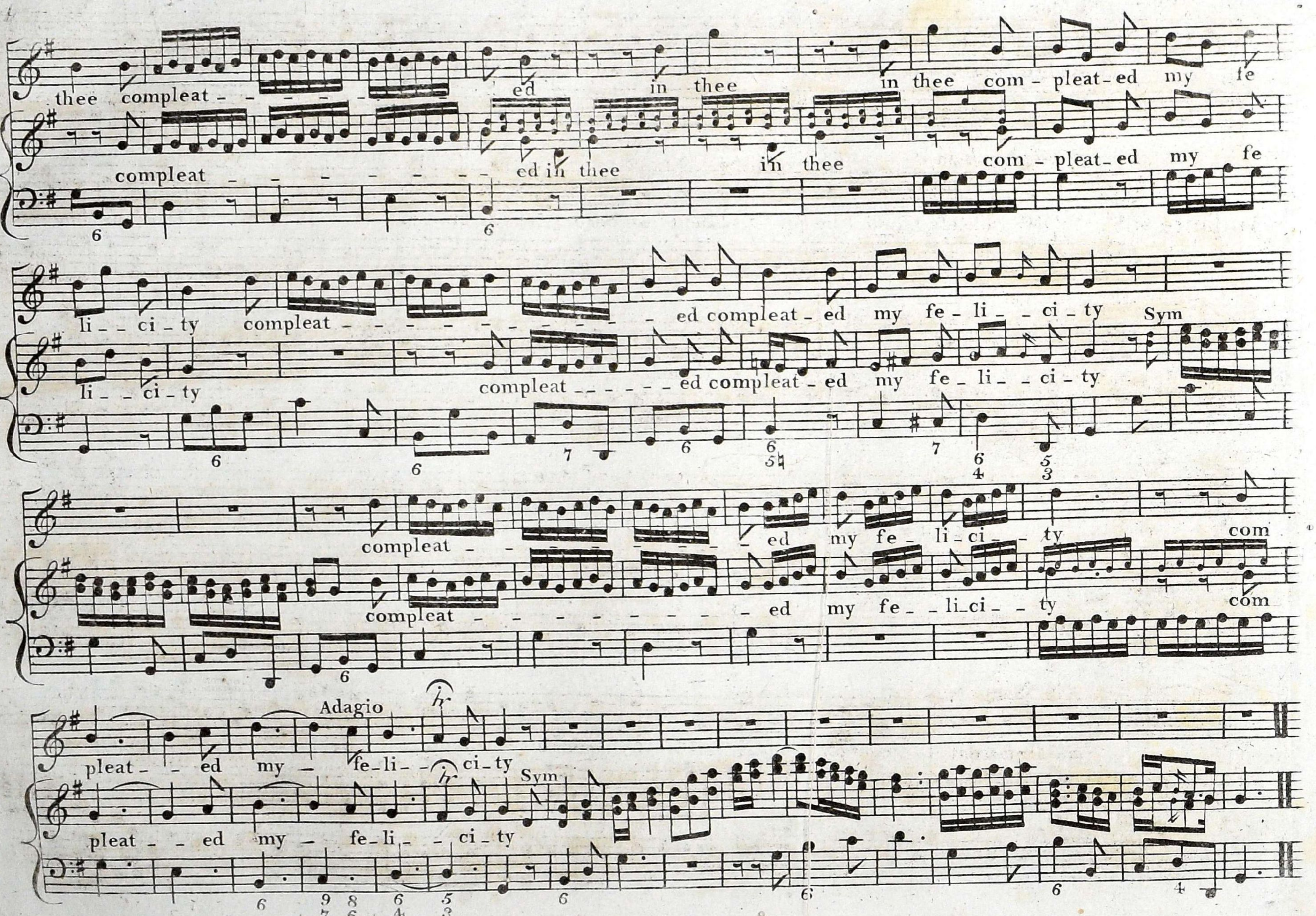

he was re_vil_ed re_viled not a_gain when he Sufferd he threat'ned not but commit_ted him_
__self to him that judg_eth righteously
for
Viola
Violoncello
pia
he was brought __ as a Lamb to the
Slaughter and __ as a Sheep to the Sacrifice yet he op'ned not his mouth


yet he op'ned not his mouth he was brought as a Lamb to the Slaughter
he was brought as a Sheep to the Sacrifice yet he op'ned not his mouth
Adagio
yet he op'ned not his mouth
for
pia
pia

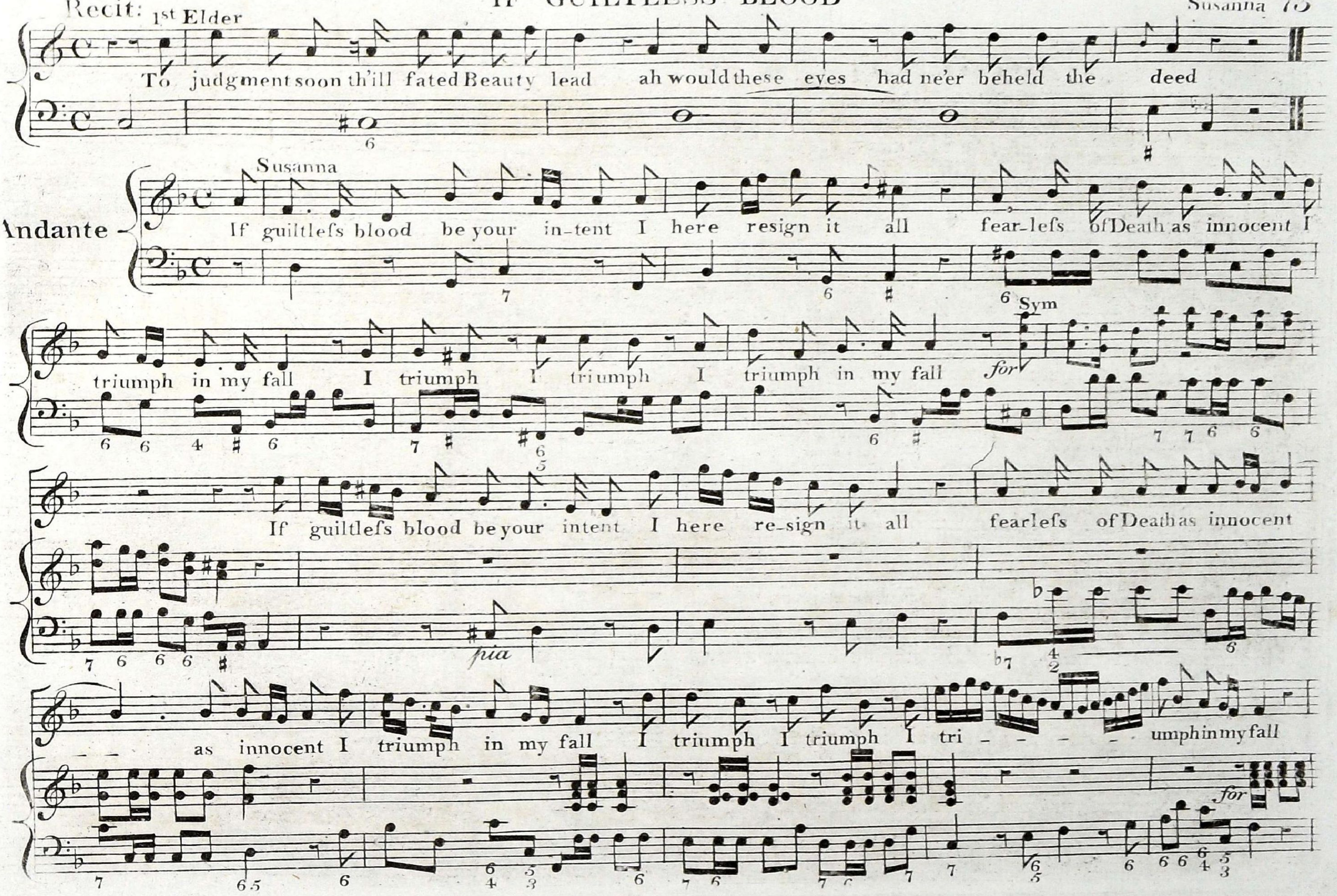
CELESTIAL VIRGIN

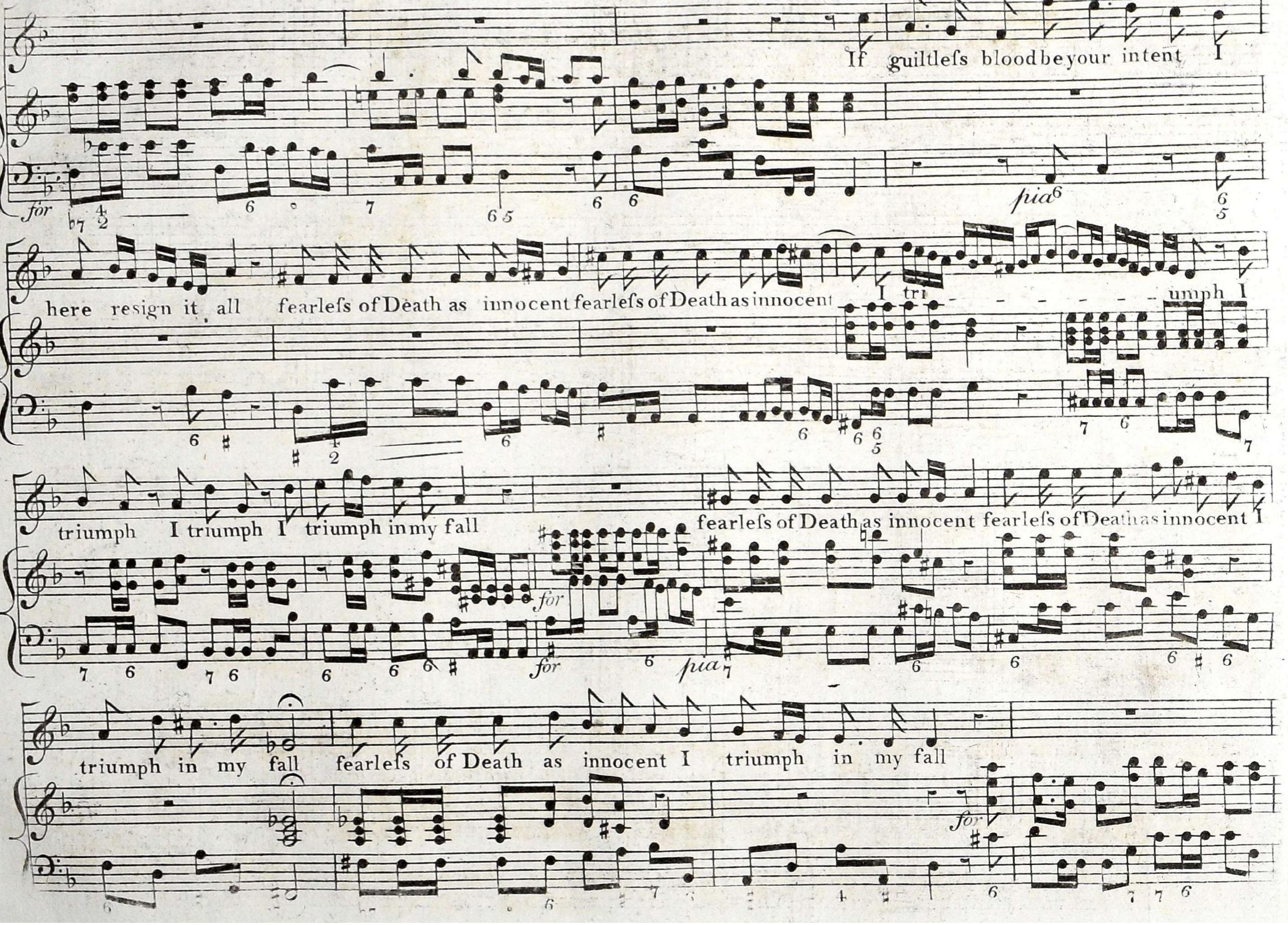


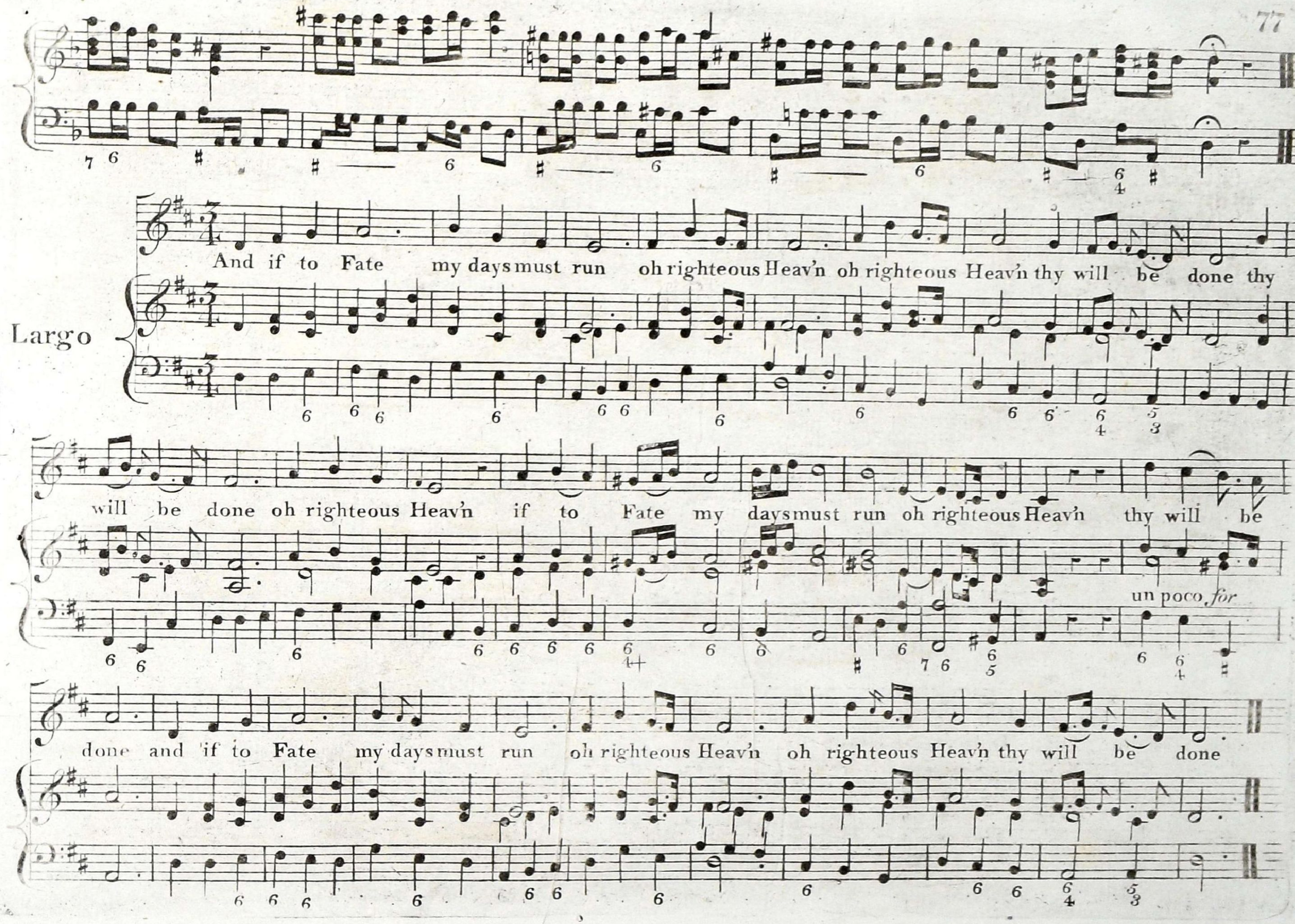

Heavn pro _ pi _ tious Heav'n has thus _ in thee compleat _ ed my _ fe _ li _ ci _ ty com-
pro _ pi _ tious Heav'n has thus in thee compleat _ ed my fe _ li _ ci _ ty compleat
pleat _ ed my fe _ li _ ci _ ty
ed compleat ed my fe _ li _ ci _ ty Sym
O Godlike youth God-like youth re-
Celes _ tial Vir-gin charming maid re-
nownd for in _ no-cence and truth
pro _ pi _ tious Heav'n has thus in
nownd for in _ no-cence and truth pro _ pi _ tious Heav'n has thus in thee


thee compleat - - - - - - - ed in thee in thee com - pleat - ed my fe
compleat - - - - - - - - ed in thee in thee com - pleat - ed my fe
li - - ci - ty compleat - - - - - - - - - - ed compleat - ed my fe - li - - ci - ty Sym
li - - ci - ty compleat - - - - - ed compleat - ed my fe - li - - ci - ty
compleat - - - - - - - - ed my fe - li - ci - - ty com
compleat - - - - - - - - - - - - ed my fe - - li - ci - - ty com
Adagio
pleat - - ed my - fe - li - - ci - ty
Sym
pleat - - ed my - fe - li - - ci - ty

IF GUILTLESS BLOOD

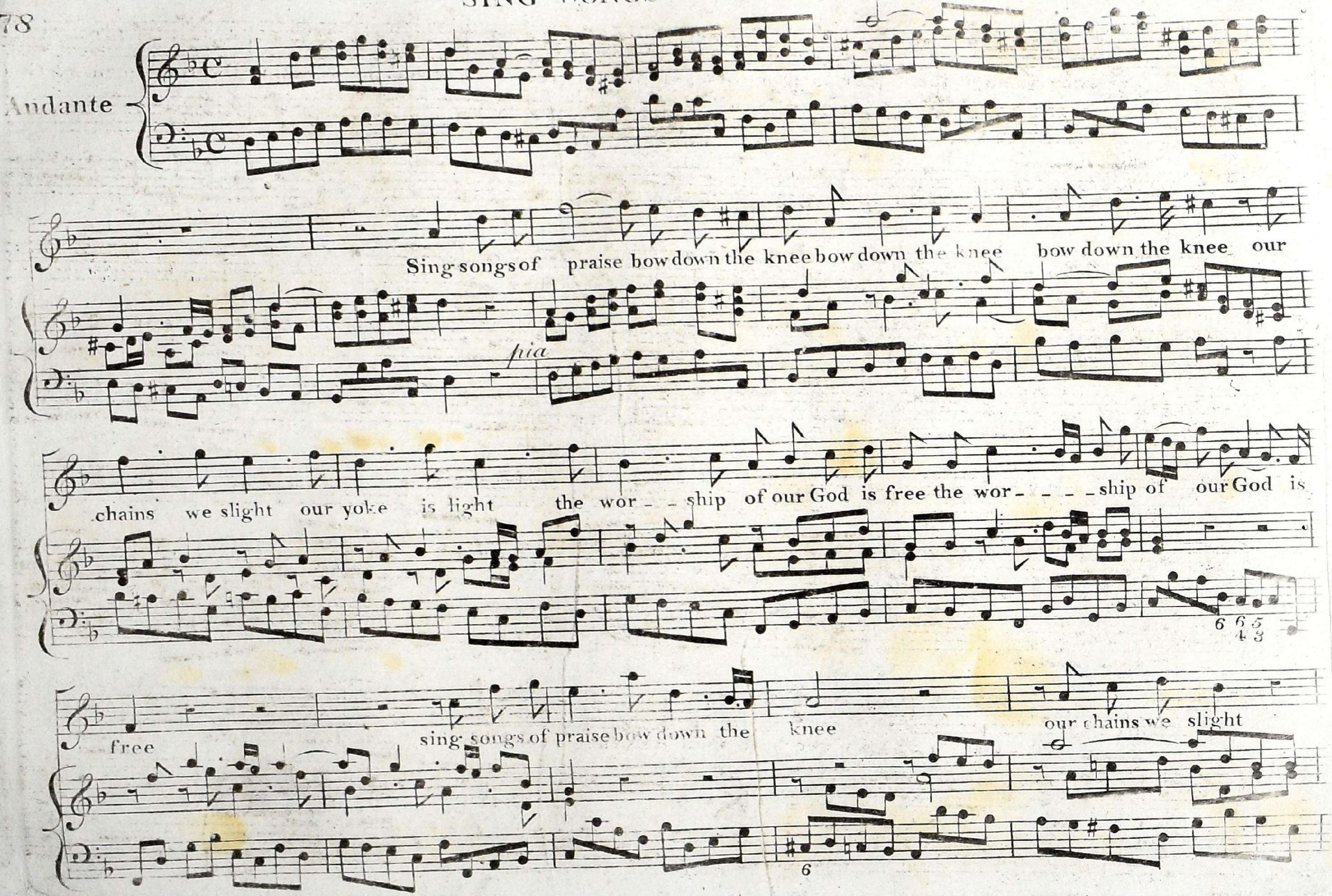


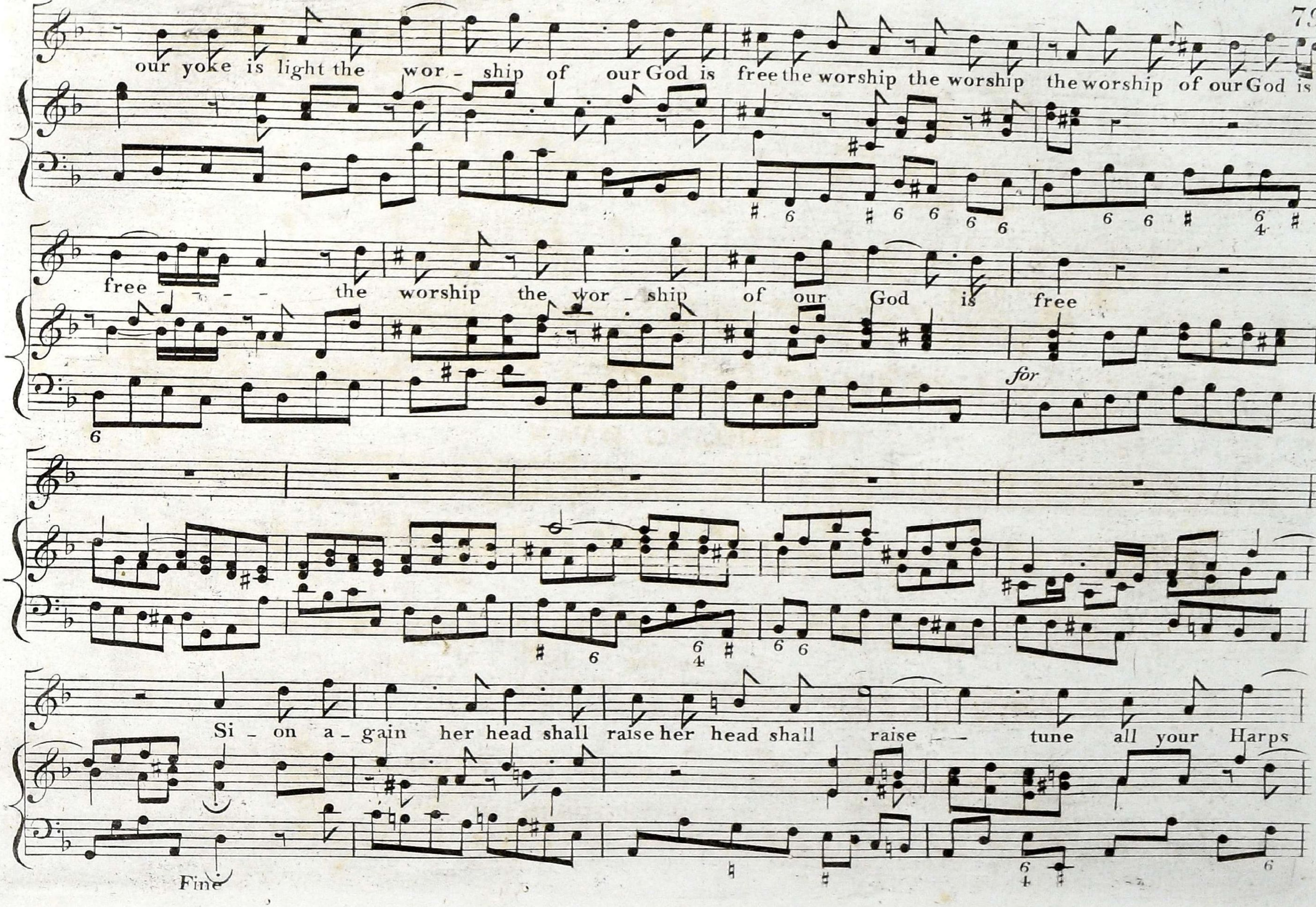

If guiltlefs blood be your intent I
for
pia
here resign it all fearlefs of Death as innocent fearlefs of Death as innocent I tri - - - - - - - - umph I
triumph I triumph I triumph in my fall
for
fearlefs of Death as innocent fearlefs of Death as innocent I
pia
triumph in my fall fearlefs of Death as innocent I triumph in my fall
for

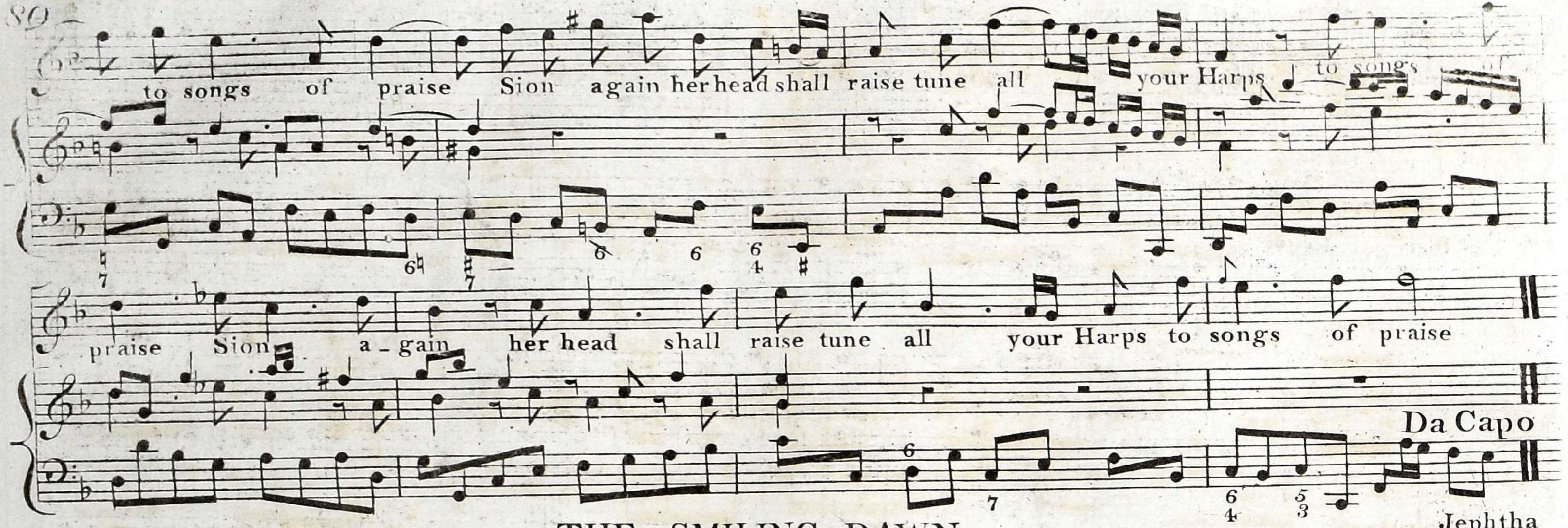

Largo
And if to Fate my days must run oh righteous Heav'n oh righteous Heav'n thy will be done thy
will be done oh righteous Heav'n if to Fate my days must run oh righteous Heav'n thy will be
un poco for
done and if to Fate my days must run oh righteous Heav'n oh righteous Heav'n thy will be done

SING SONGS OF PRAISE

Esther

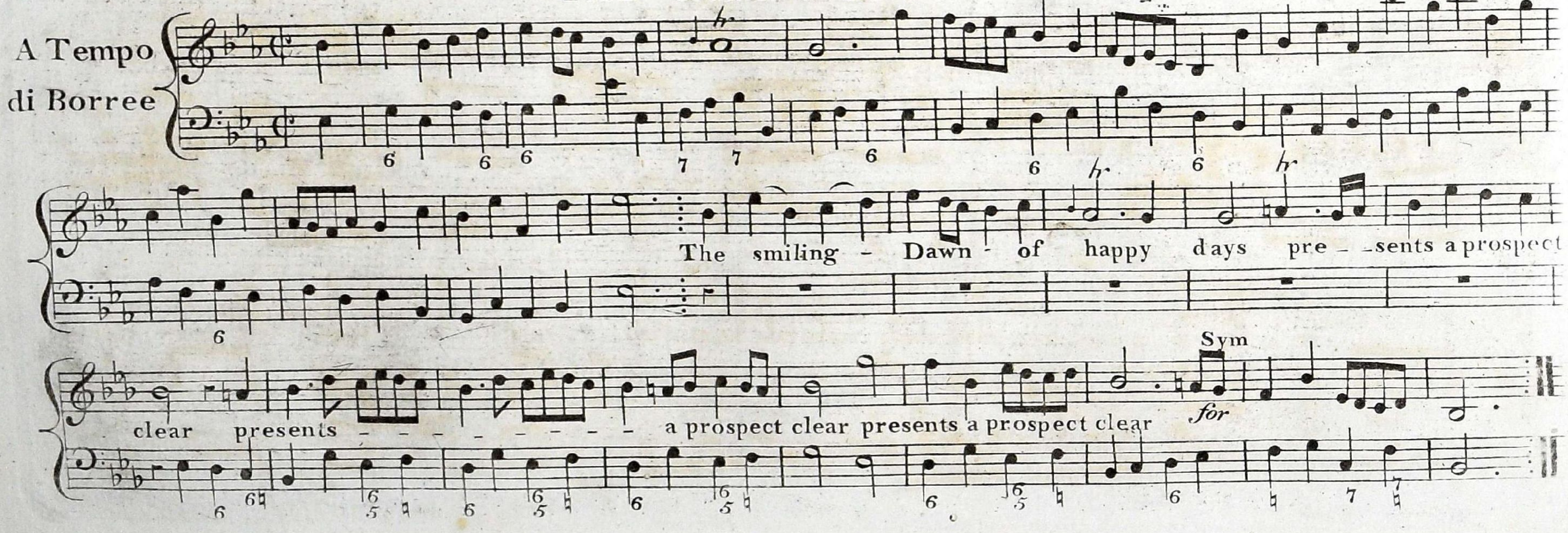


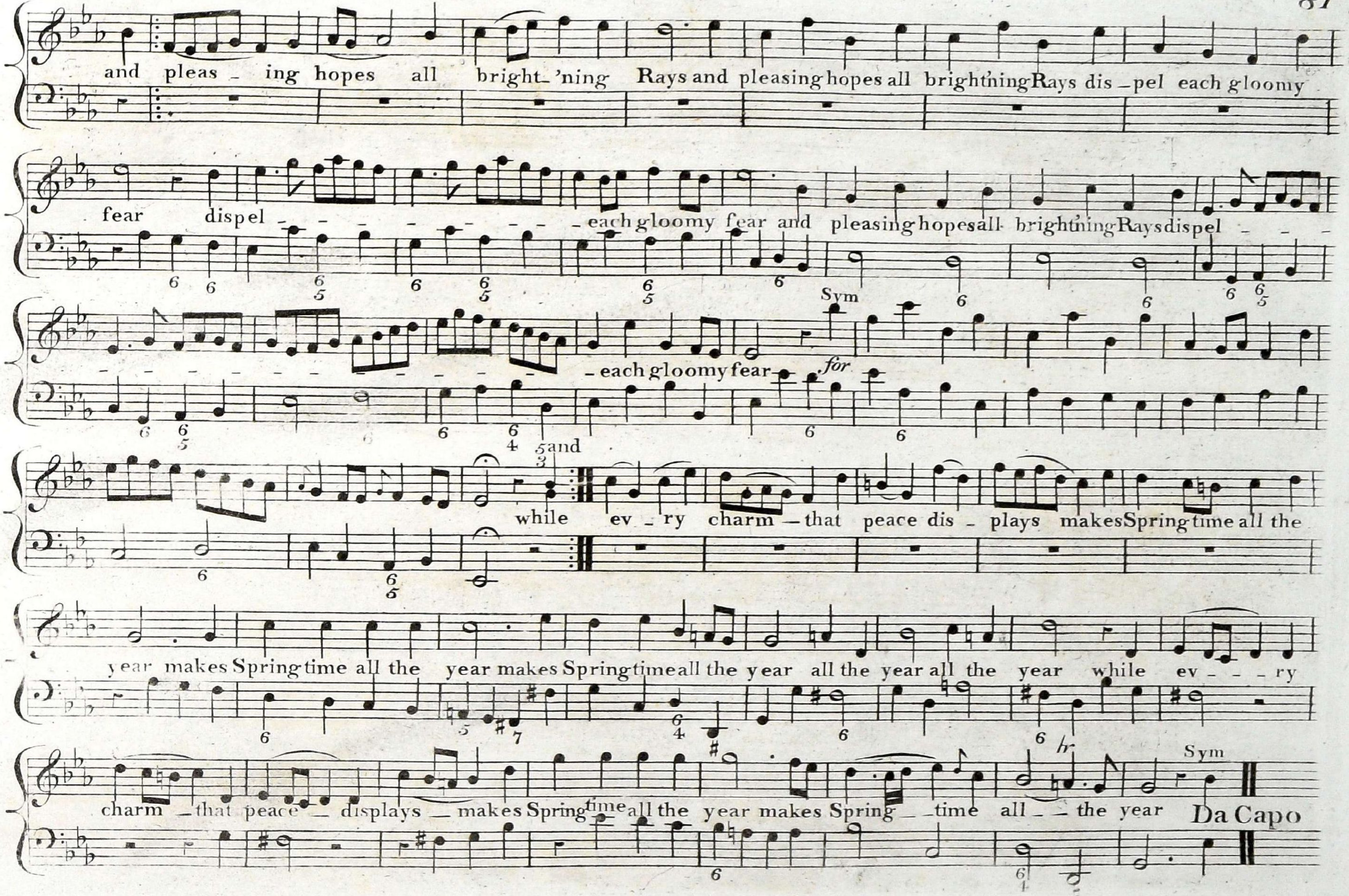

our yoke is light the wor - ship of our God is free the worship the worship the worship of our God is
free - - - the worship the wor - ship of our God is free
for
Si - on a - gain her head shall raise her head shall raise - tune all your Harps
Fine

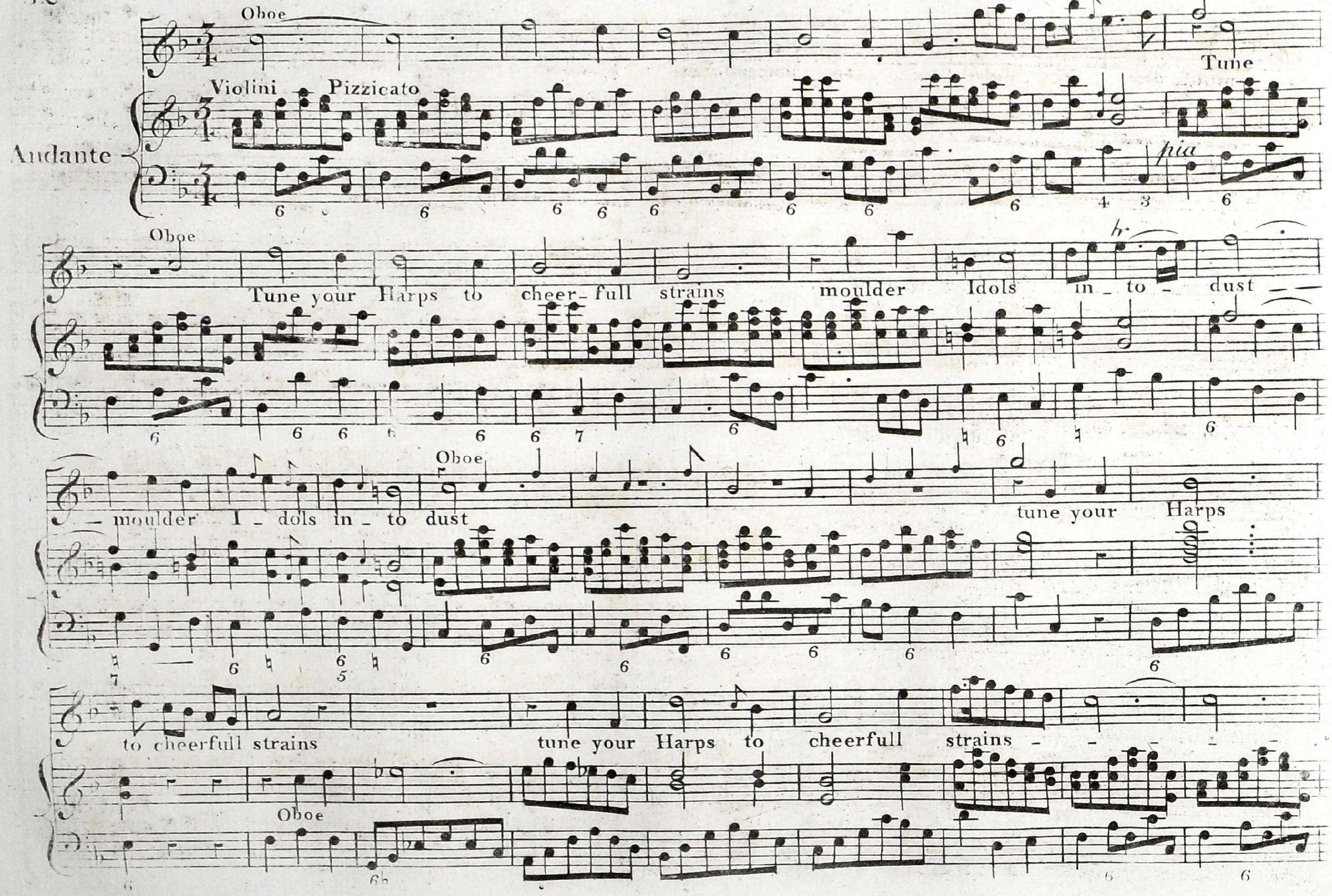


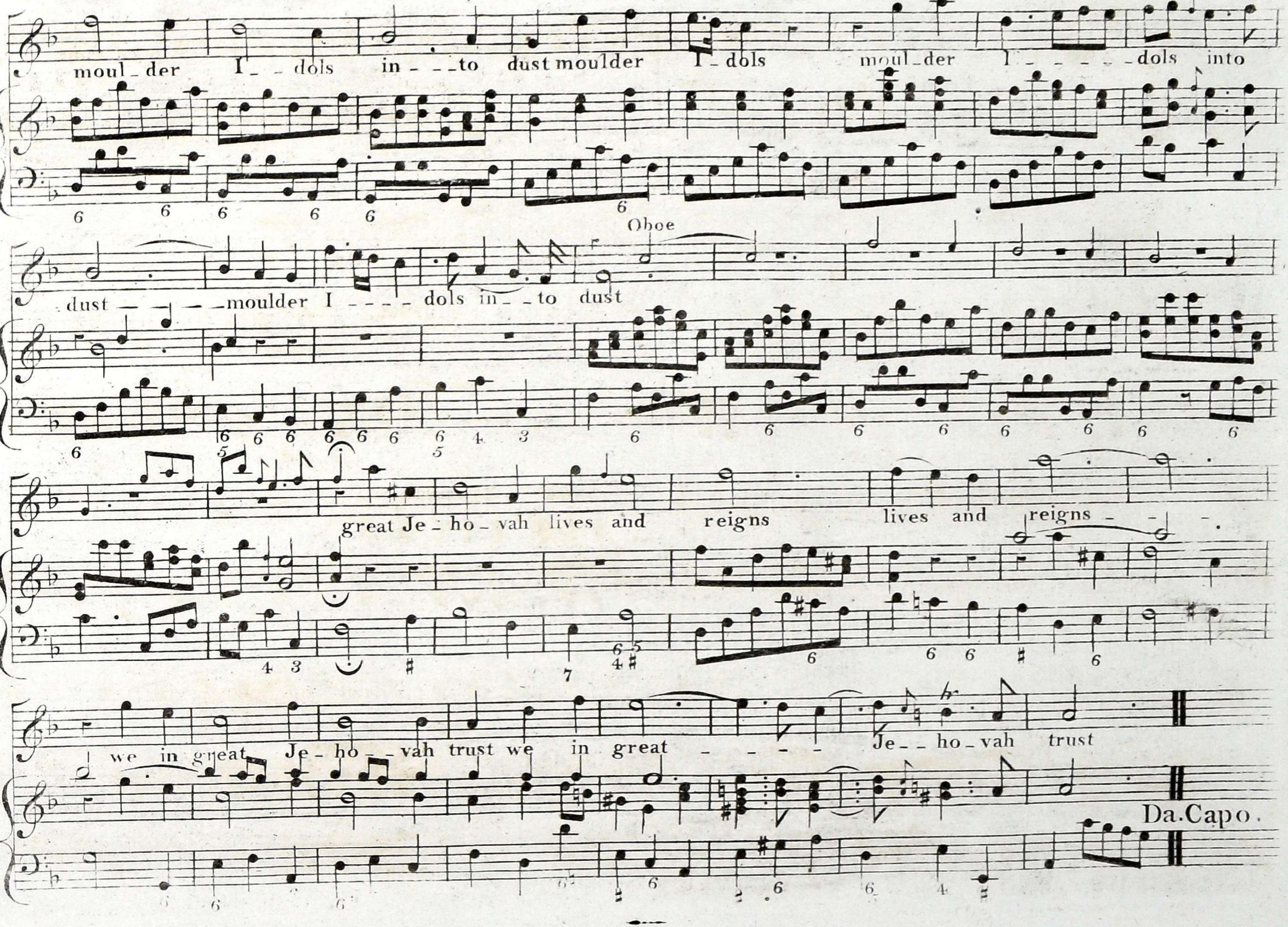
THE SMILING DAWN

Jephtha

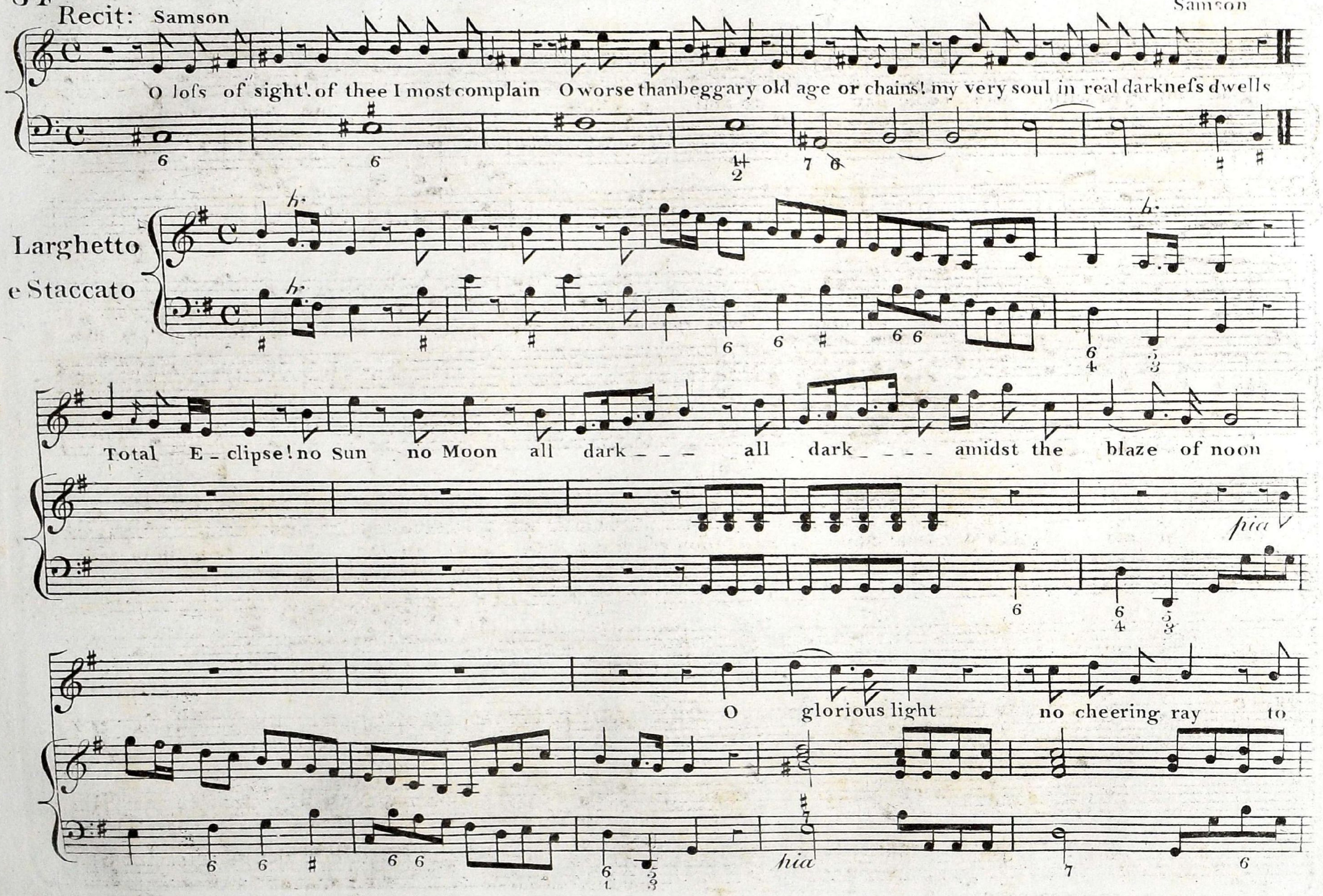


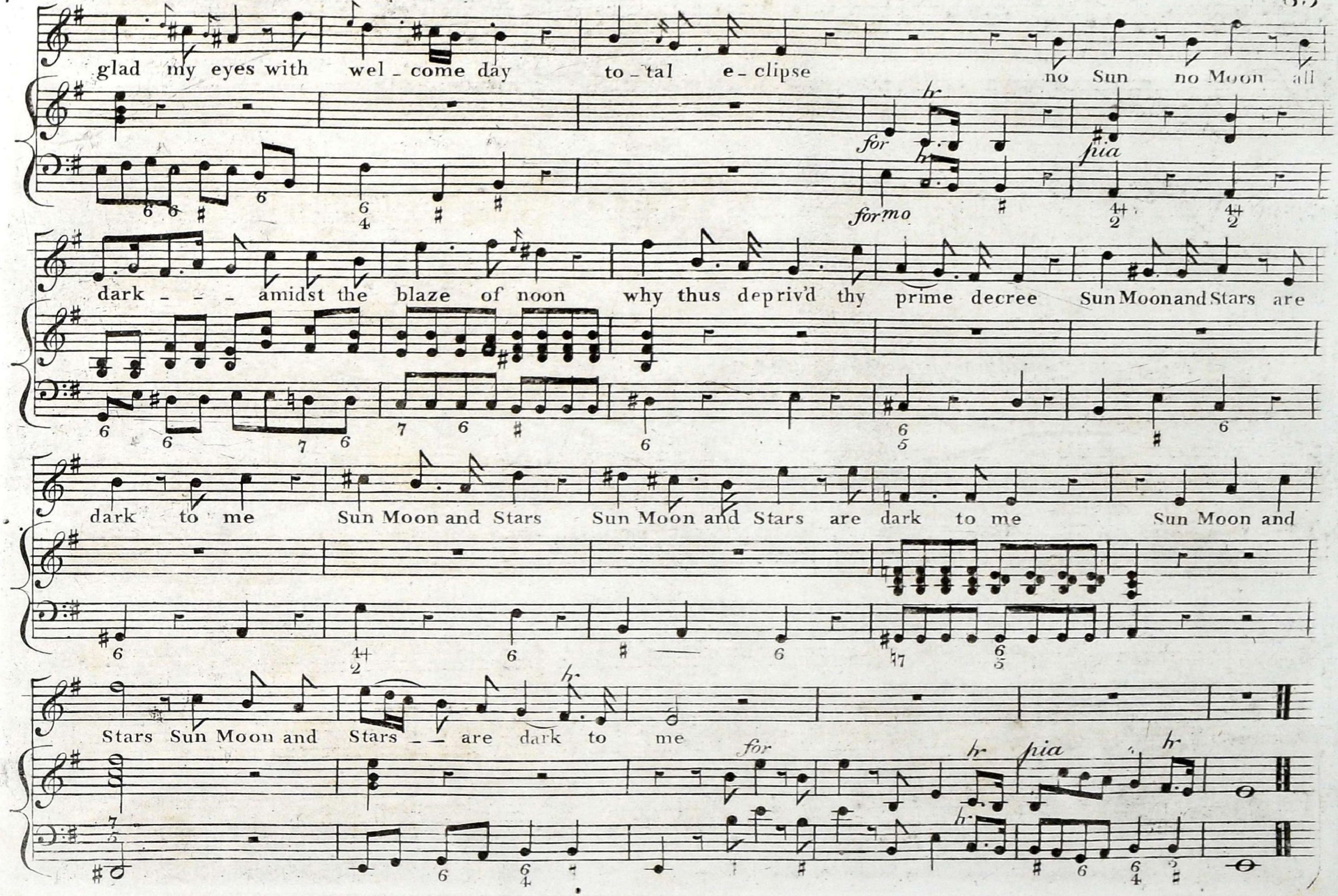

and pleas _ ing hopes all bright_'ning Rays and pleasing hopes all brightning Rays dis _ pel each gloomy
fear dispel - - - - - - - - each gloomy fear and pleasing hopes all brightning Rays dispel - - -
Sym
- - - - - - - - - - - - - each gloomy fear for
and
while ev _ ry charm _ that peace dis _ plays makes Spring time all the
year makes Spring time all the year makes Spring time all the year all the year all the year while ev - - ry
Sym
charm _ that peace _ displays _ makes Spring time all the year makes Spring _ time all _ the year
Da Capo


Oboe
Violini Pizzicato
Andante
Tune
pia
Oboe
Tune your Harps to cheer-full strains moulder Idols in-to-dust
moulder I-dols in-to dust
Oboe
tune your Harps
to cheerfull strains
tune your Harps to cheerfull strains
Oboe


moul_der I_dols in_ _ _to dust moulder I_dols moul_der I_ _ _ _ _dols into
Oboe
dust _ _ _ _moulder I_ _ _dols in_ _to dust
great Je_ho_vah lives and reigns lives and reigns_ _ _.
we in great Je_ho_ _vah trust we in great _ _ _ _ Je_ _ho_vah trust
Da.Capo.

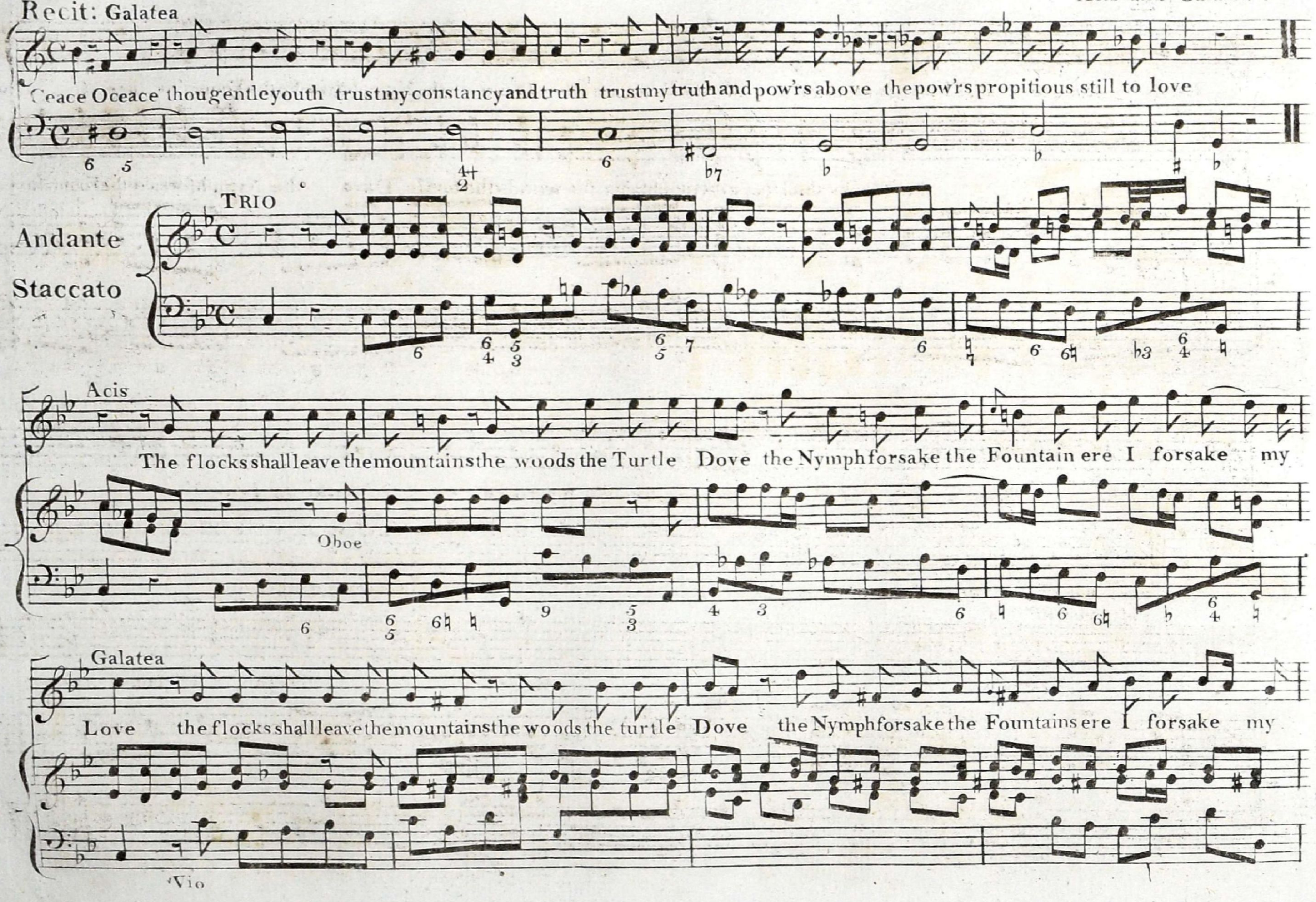
TOTAL ECLIPSE

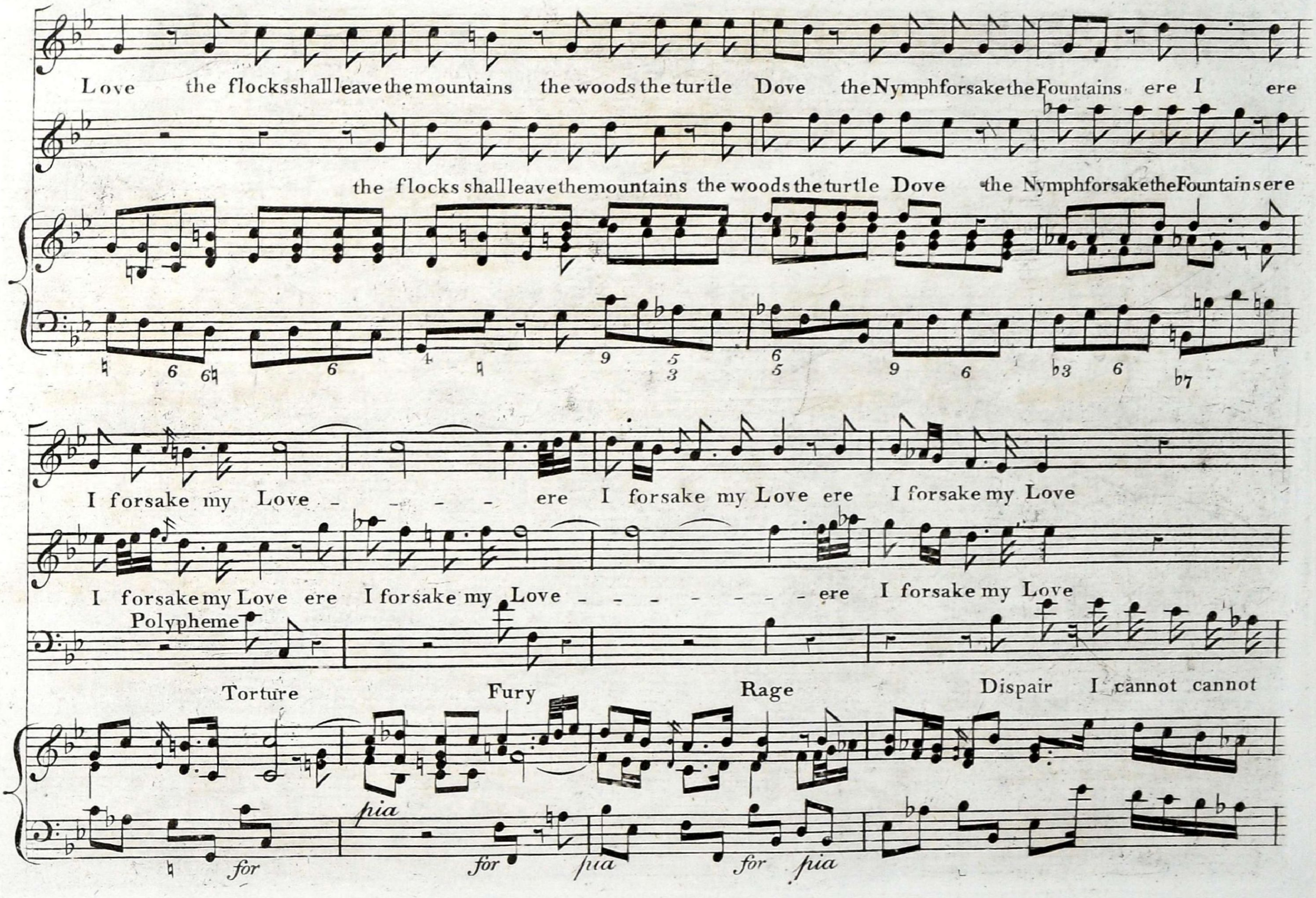


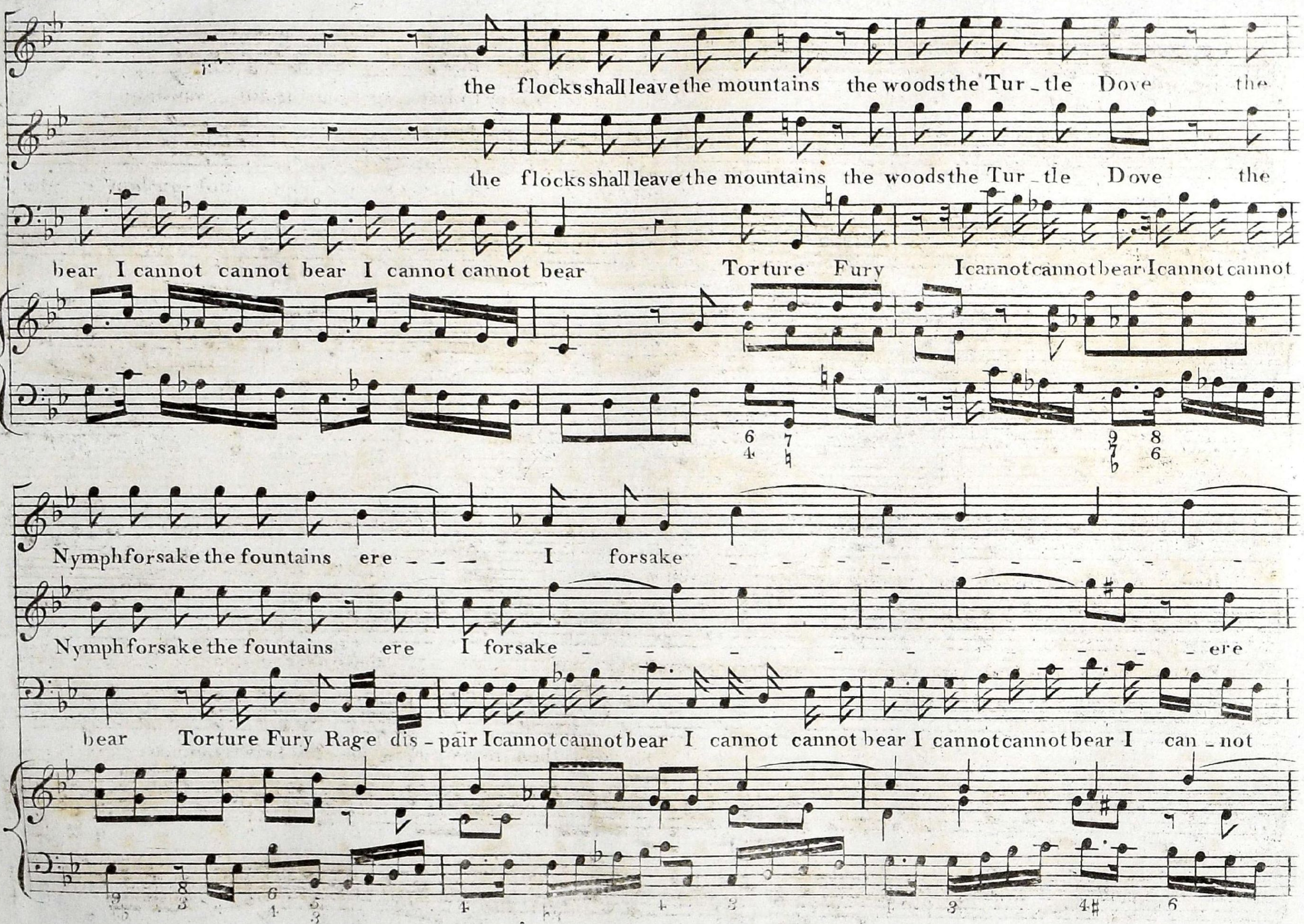

glad my eyes with wel_come day to_tal e_clipse no Sun no Moon all
for
pia
for:mo
dark _ _ _ amidst the blaze of noon why thus depriv'd thy prime decree Sun Moon and Stars are
dark to me Sun Moon and Stars Sun Moon and Stars are dark to me Sun Moon and
Stars Sun Moon and Stars _ _ are dark to me
for
pia

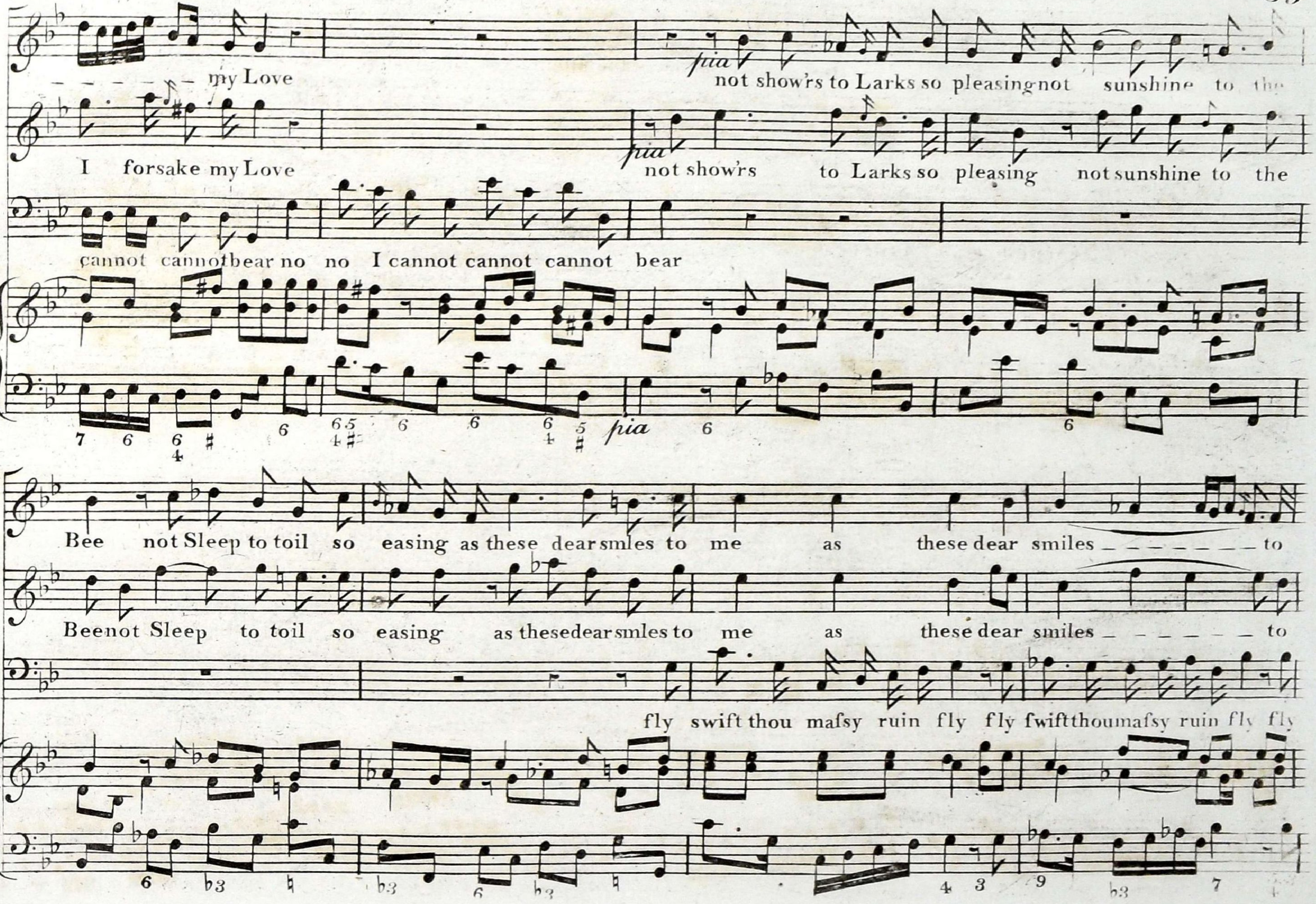
THE FLOCKS SHALL LEAVE THE MOUNTAINS

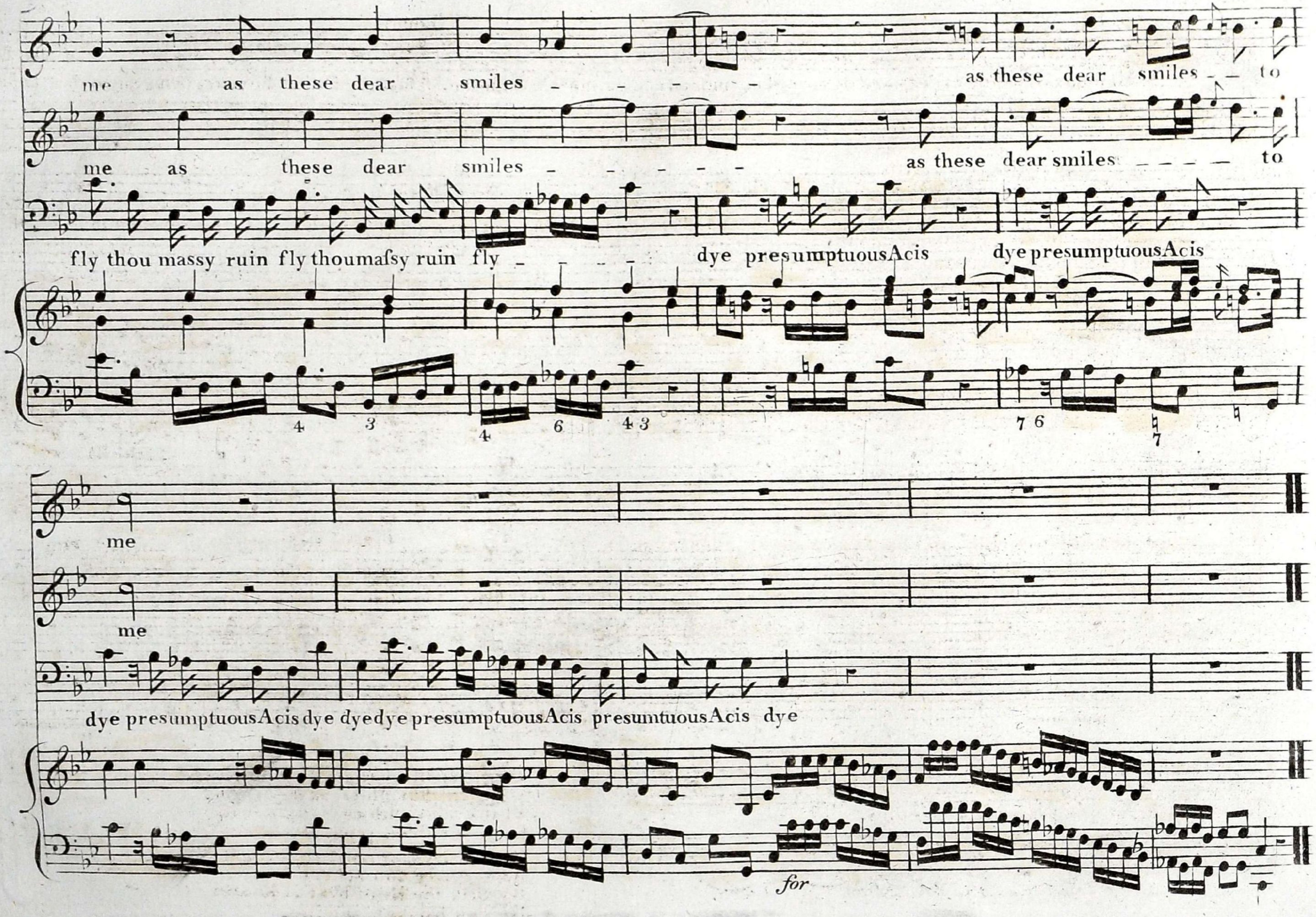
Acis and Galatea



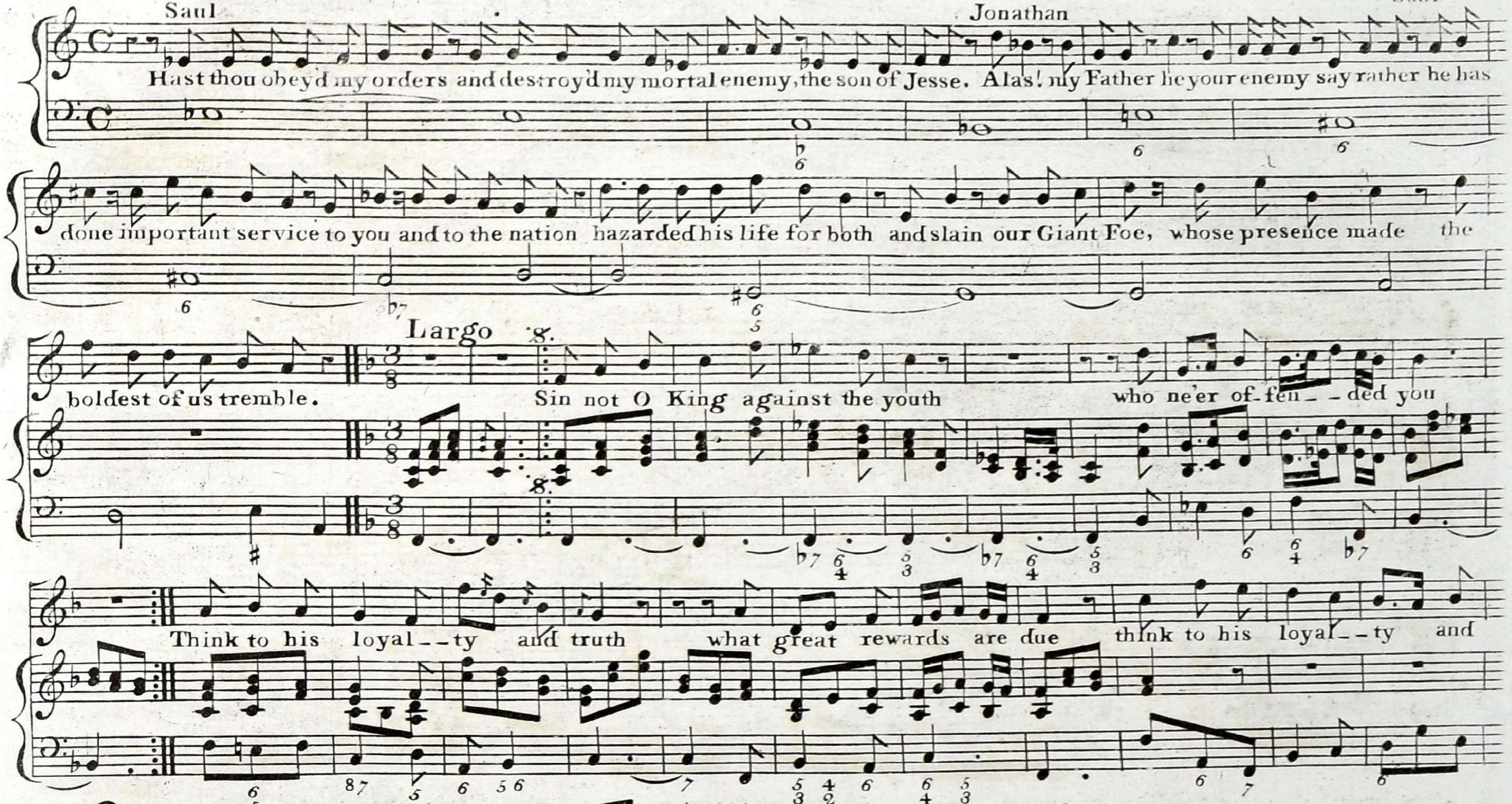

Love the flocks shall leave the mountains the woods the turtle Dove the Nymph forsake the Fountains ere I ere
the flocks shall leave the mountains the woods the turtle Dove the Nymph forsake the Fountains ere
I forsake my Love - - - - ere I forsake my Love ere I forsake my Love
I forsake my Love ere I forsake my Love - - - - - - - - ere I forsake my Love
Polypheme
Torture Fury Rage Dispair I cannot cannot
pia
for for pia for pia

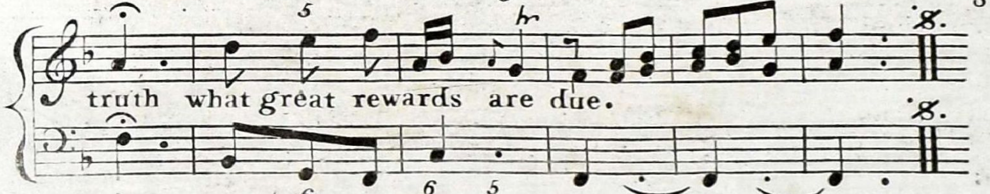

the flocks shall leave the mountains the woods the Tur_tle Dove the
the flocks shall leave the mountains the woods the Tur_tle Dove the
bear I cannot cannot bear I cannot cannot bear Torture Fury I cannot cannot bear I cannot cannot
Nymph forsake the fountains ere I forsake
Nymph forsake the fountains ere I forsake ere
bear Torture Fury Rage dis_pair I cannot cannot bear I cannot cannot bear I cannot cannot bear I can_not


- - - - - - my Love
pia
not show'rs to Larks so pleasing not sunshine to the
I forsake my Love
pia
not show'rs to Larks so pleasing not sunshine to the
cannot cannot bear no no I cannot cannot cannot bear
7 6 6 4 # 6 6 5 4 # 6 6 6 4 5 # pia 6 6
Bee not Sleep to toil so easing as these dear smles to me as these dear smiles - - - - - - - to
Beenot Sleep to toil so easing as thesedear smles to me as these dear smiles - - - - - - to
fly swift thou mafsy ruin fly fly fwift thou mafsy ruin fly fly
6 b3 ♮ b3 6 b3 ♮ 4 3 9 b3 7


me as these dear smiles - - - - - - as these dear smiles - - to
me as these dear smiles - - - - - - as these dear smiles - - - - to
fly thou massy ruin fly thou mafsy ruin fly - - - - dye presumptuous Acis dye presumptuous Acis
me
me
dye presumptuous Acis dye dye dye presumptuous Acis presumtuous Acis dye
for

SIN NOT O KING



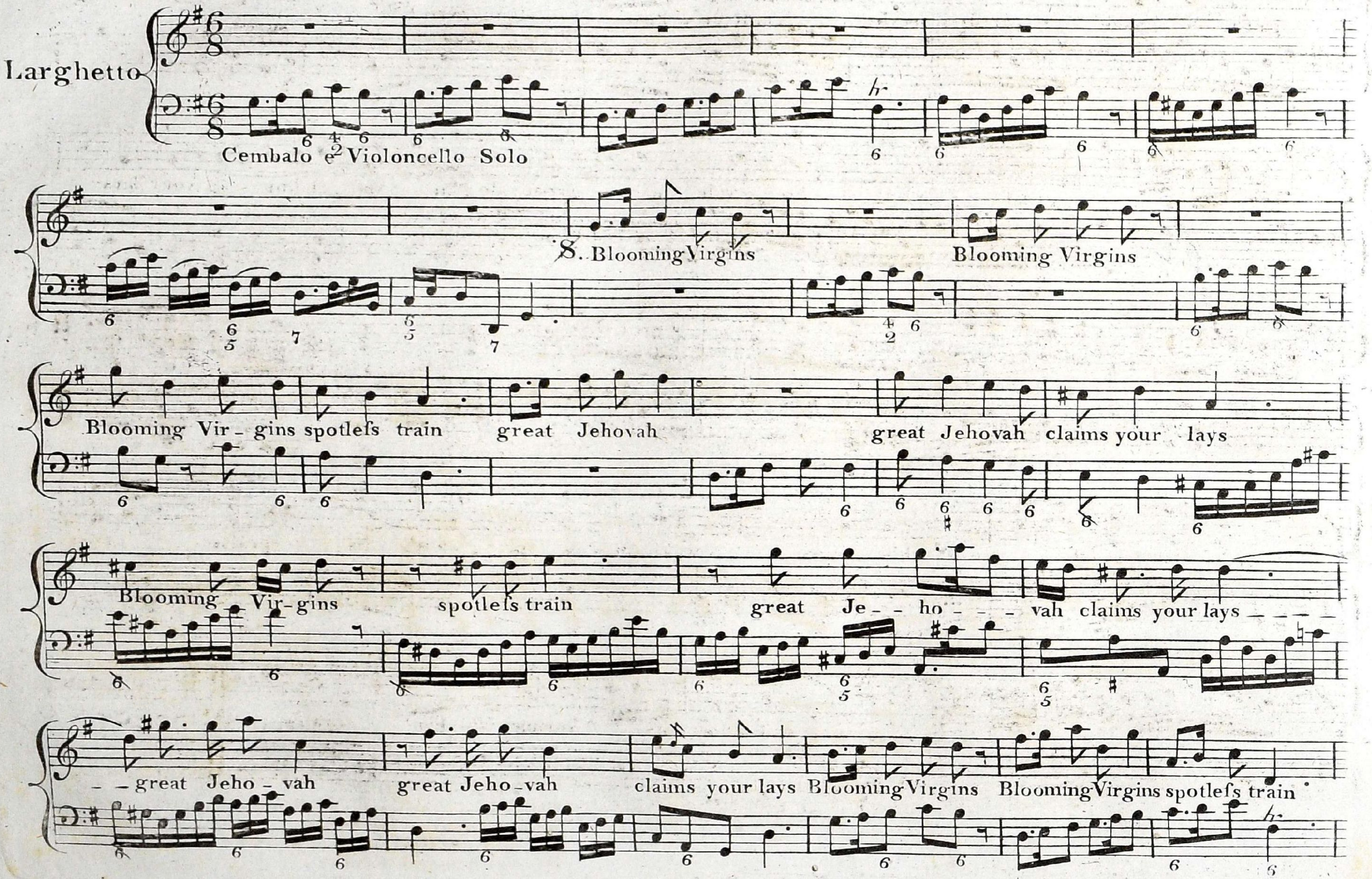


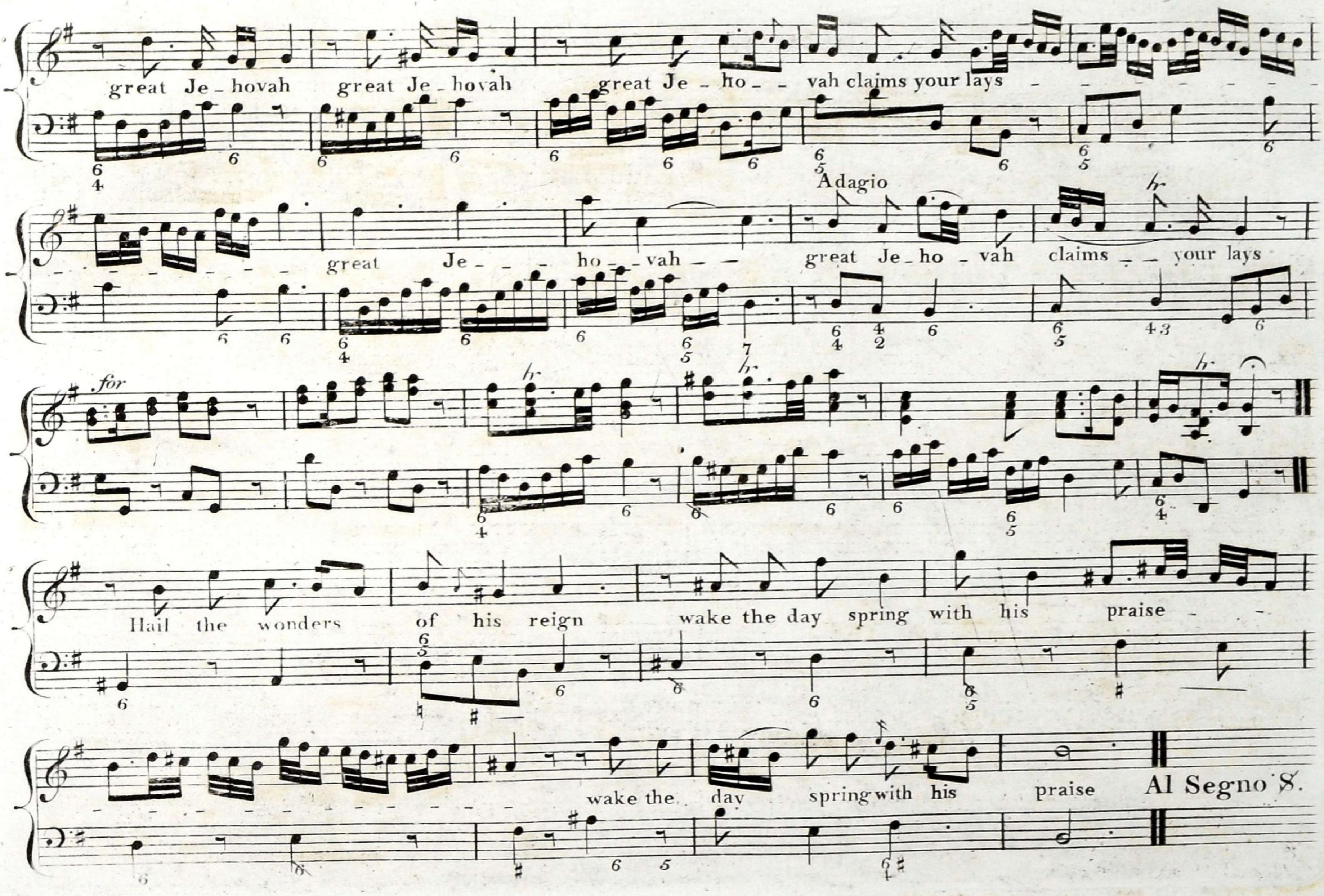
2
Think with what joy that God-like man
You saw that glorious day
Think and with ruin if you can
Such services repay.

3
From Citys storm'd and Battles won
What glory can accrue
By this the Hero best is known
He can himself subdue.

BLOOMING VIRGINS

Athalia

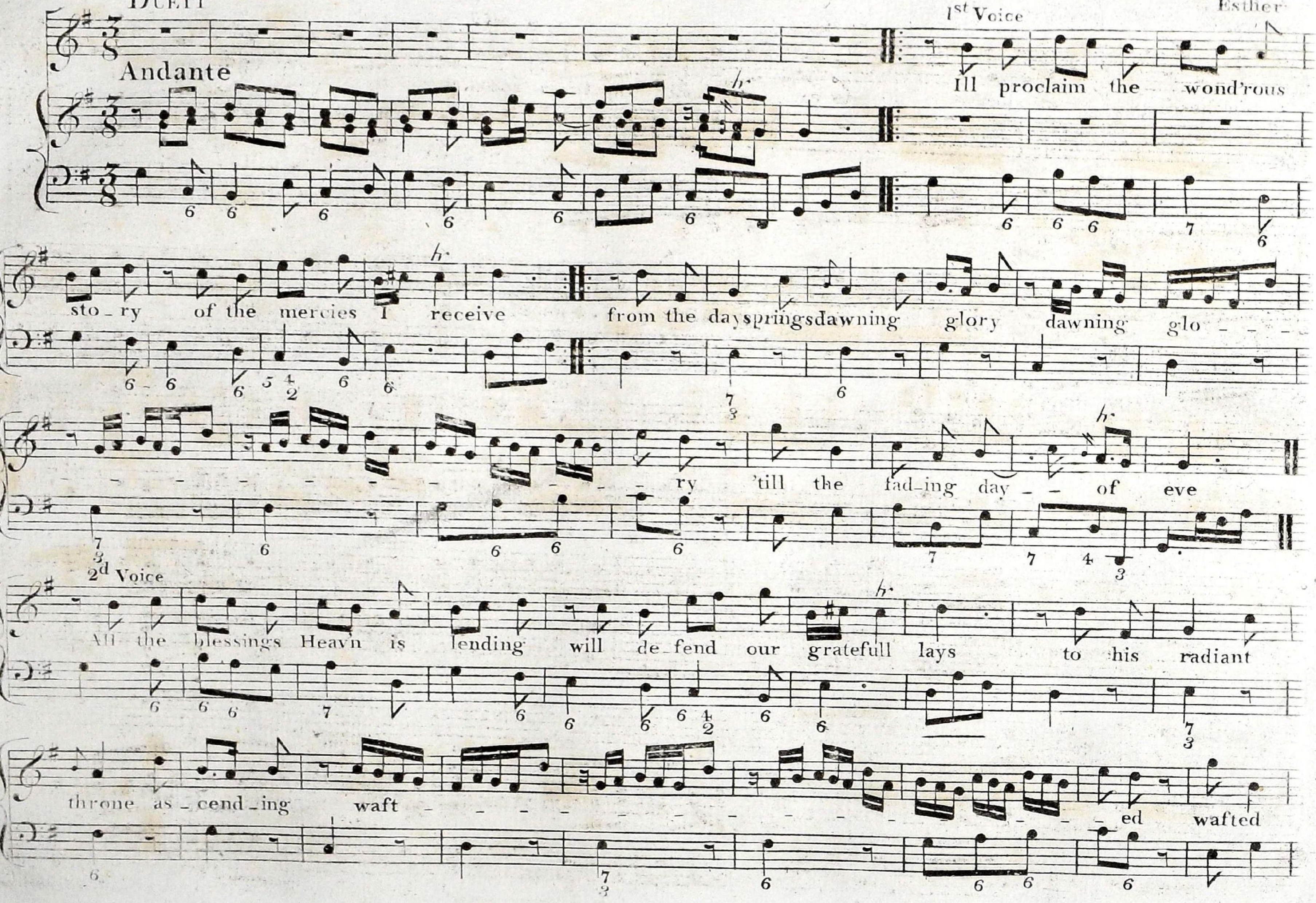


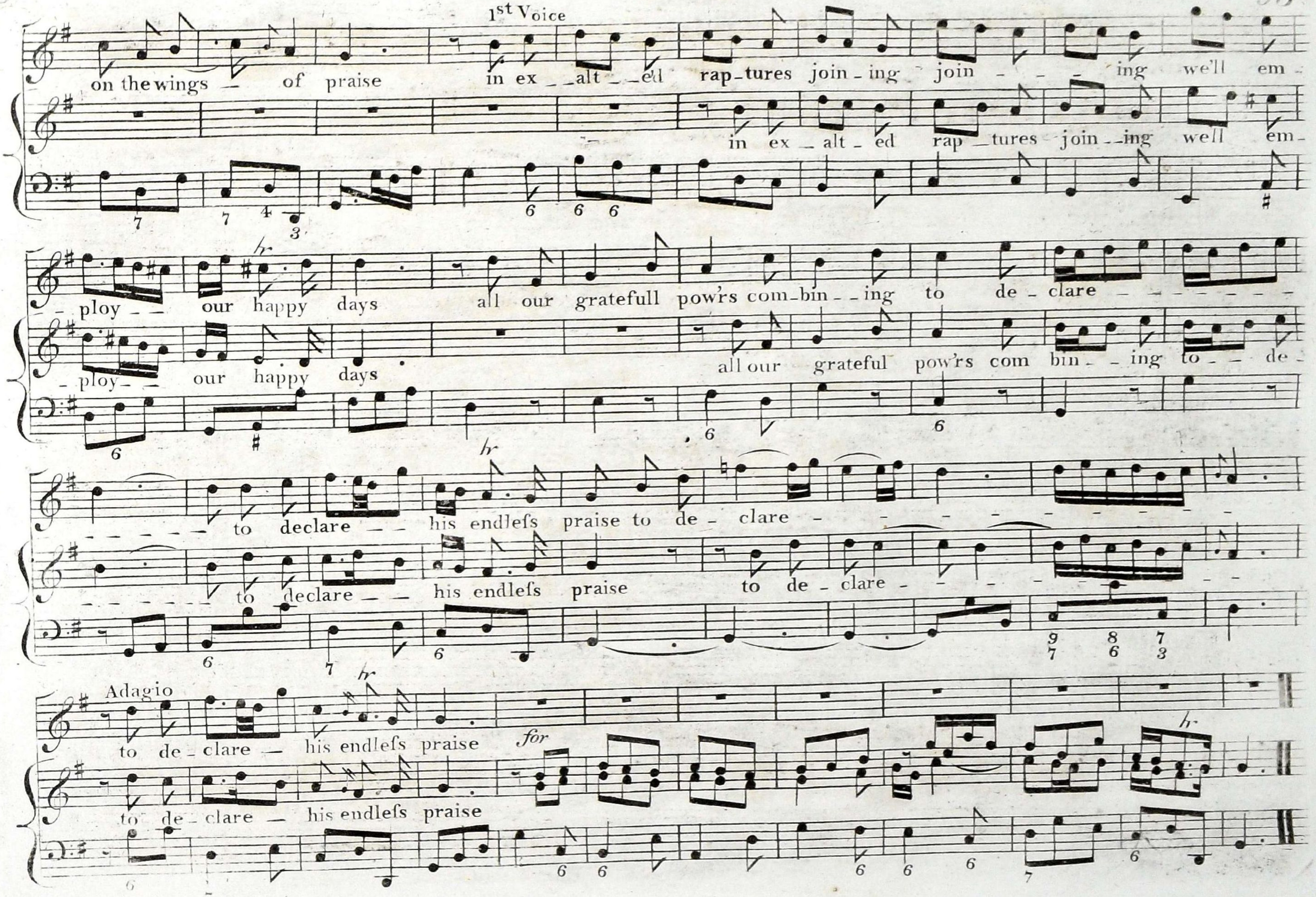

great Je_hovah great Je_hovah great Je_ho_ _vah claims your lays
Adagio
great Je_ _ho_ _vah_ _ great Je_ho_vah claims_ _your lays
for
Hail the wonders of his reign wake the day spring with his praise
wake the day spring with his praise Al Segno 𝄋.

Original Key. A.

I'LL PROCLAIM

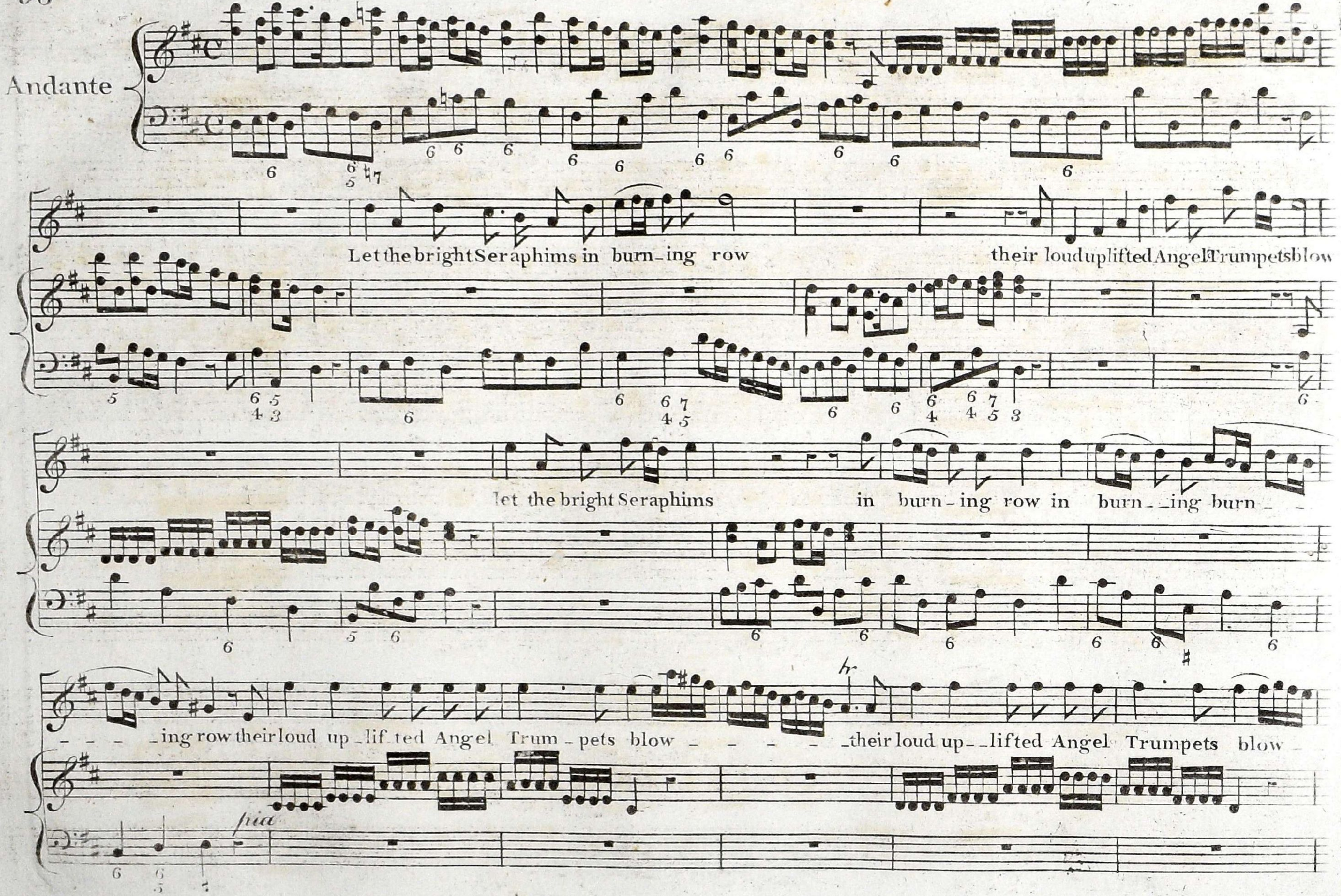
DUETT

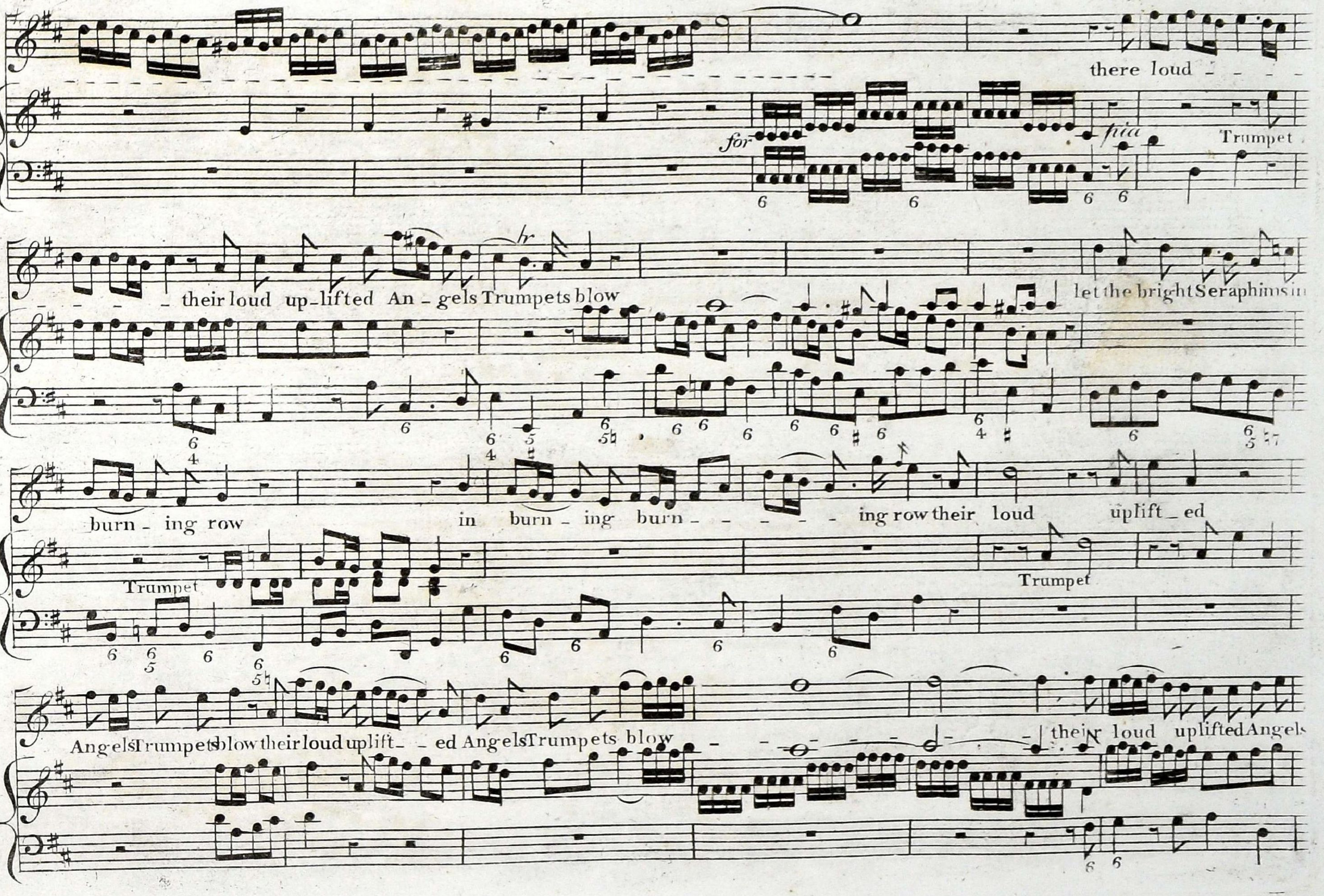


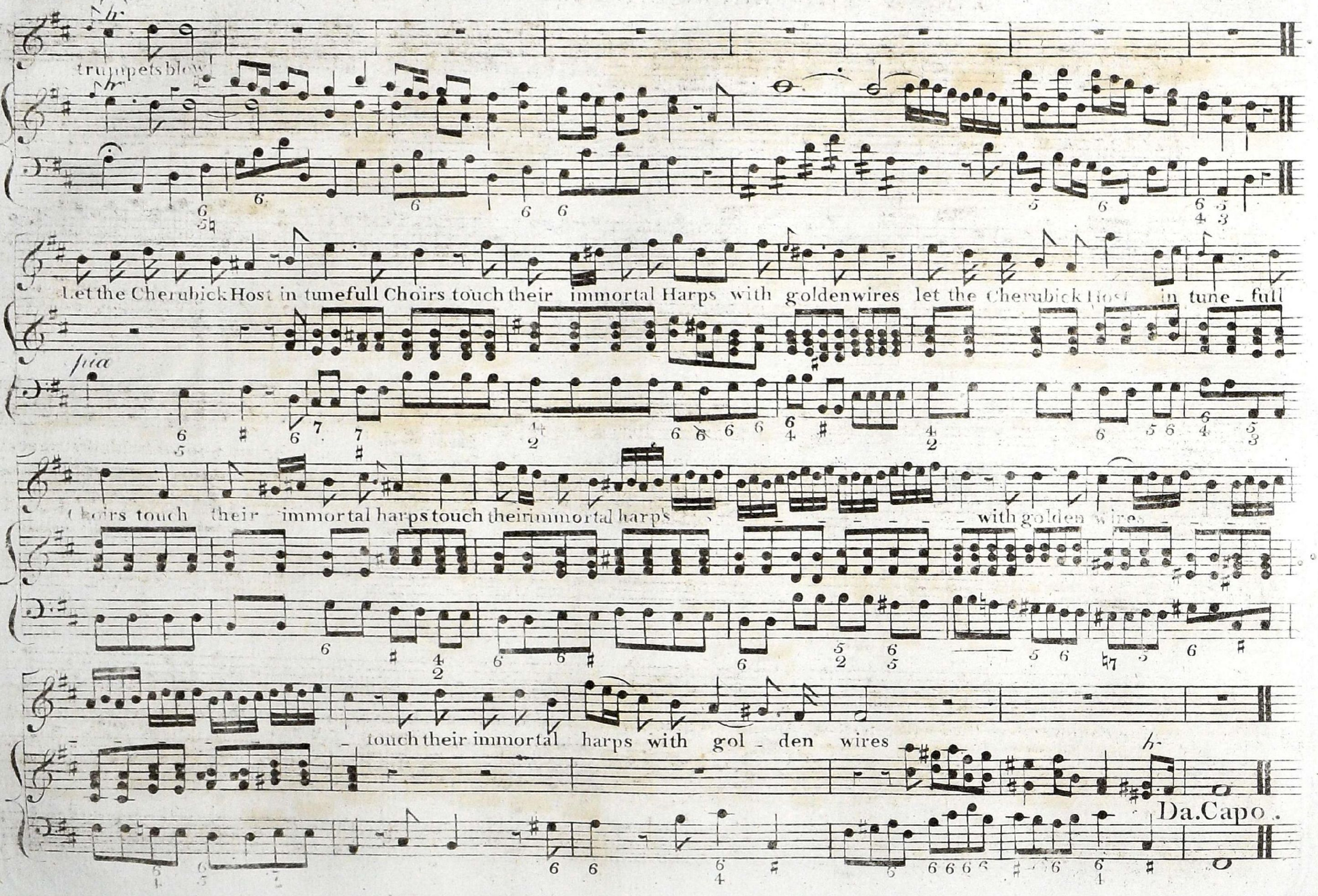

1st Voice
on the wings — of praise in ex_alt_ed rap_tures join_ing join — — — ing we'll em_
in ex_alt_ed rap_tures join_ing well em_
_ploy — our happy days all our gratefull pow'rs com_bin_ing to de_clare — — — — —
_ploy — our happy days all our grateful pow'rs com bin_ing to — de_
— — — to declare — his endless praise to de_clare — — — — — — —
— — — to declare — his endless praise to de_clare — — — — —
Adagio
to de_clare — his endless praise for
to de_clare — his endless praise

LET THE BRIGHT SERAPHIMS

Samson

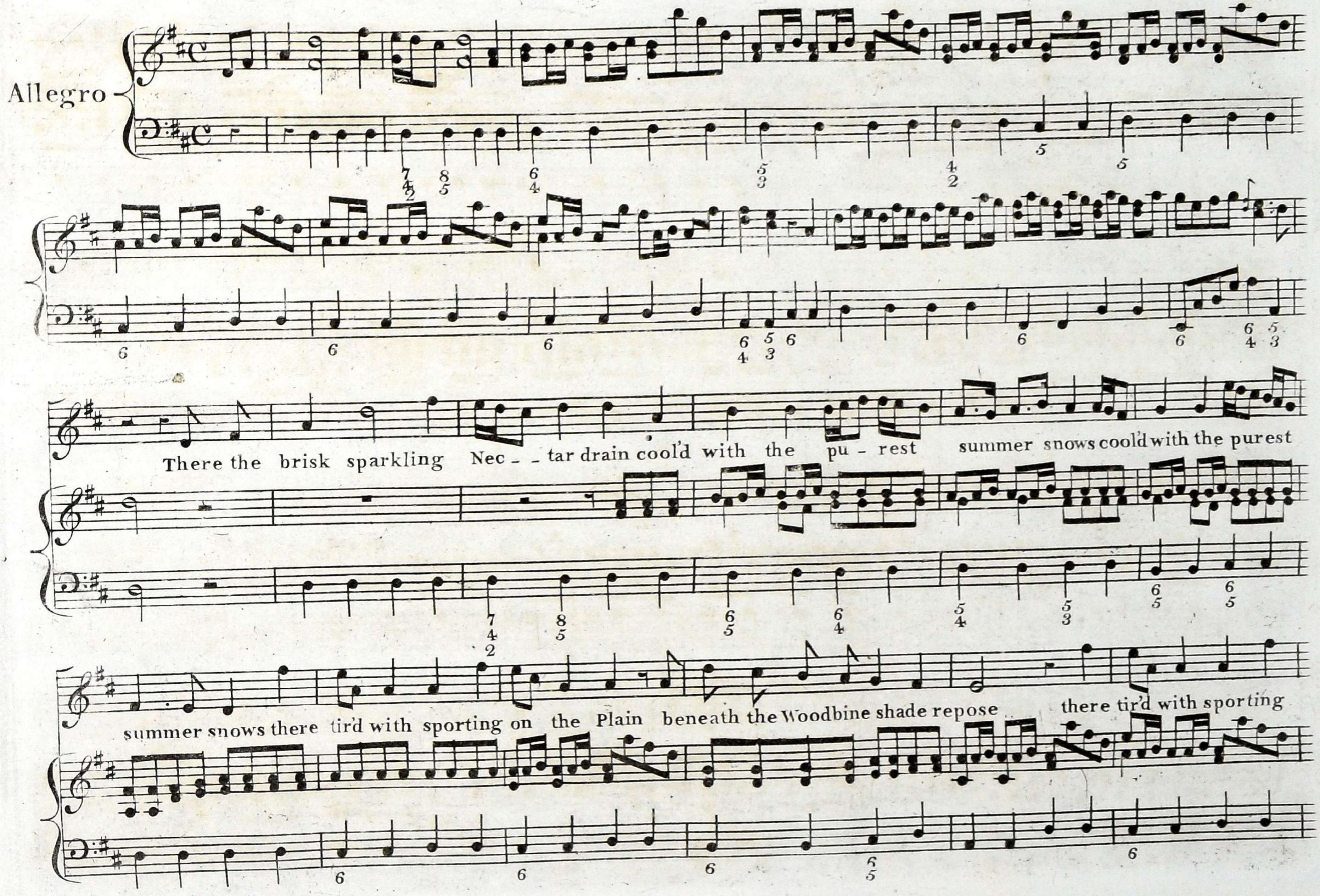


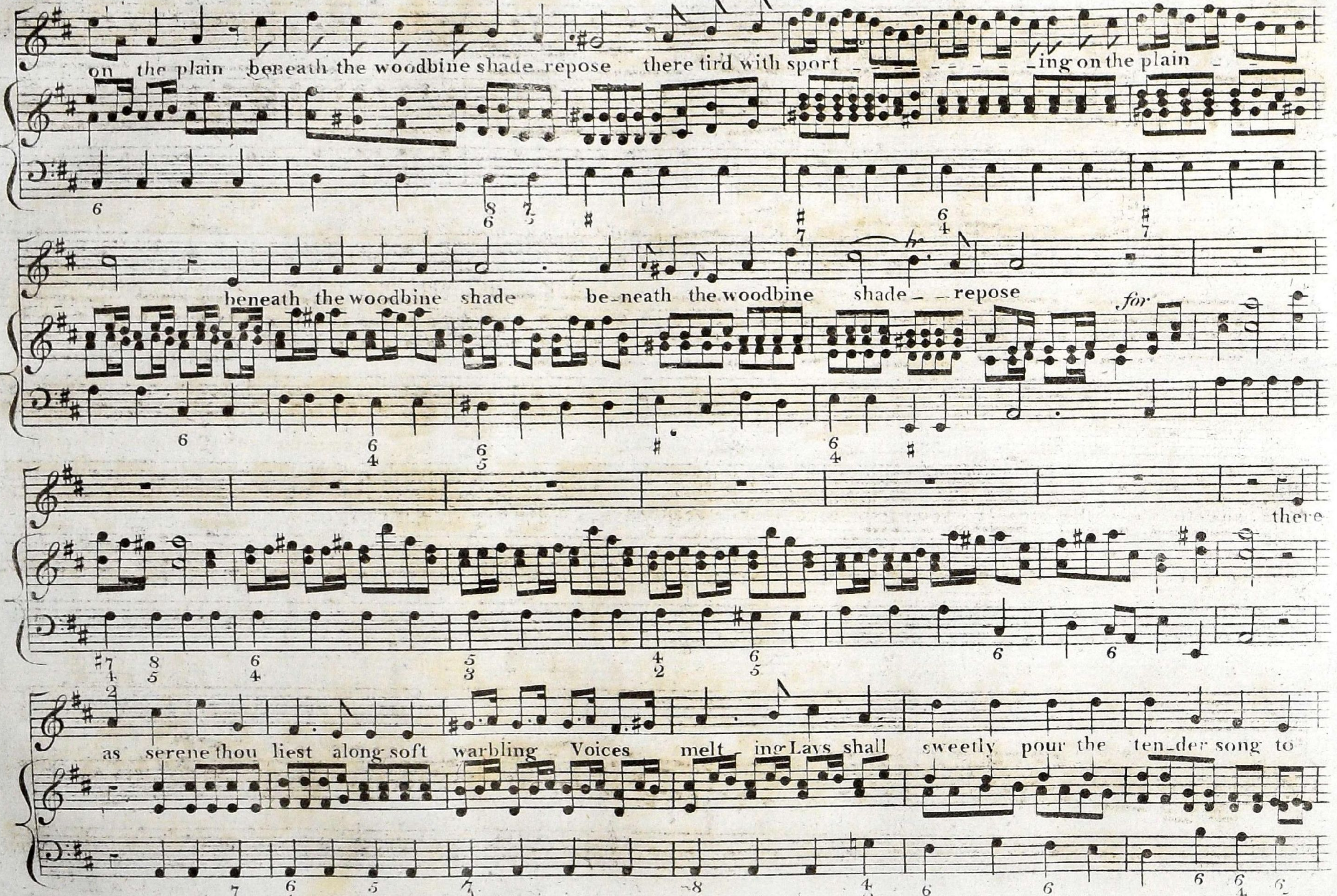

there loud
for
pia
Trumpet
their loud up-lifted An-gels Trumpets blow
let the bright Seraphims in
burn-ing row
in burn-ing burn- ing row their loud uplift-ed
Trumpet
Trumpet
Angels Trumpets blow their loud uplift- ed Angels Trumpets blow
their loud uplifted Angels

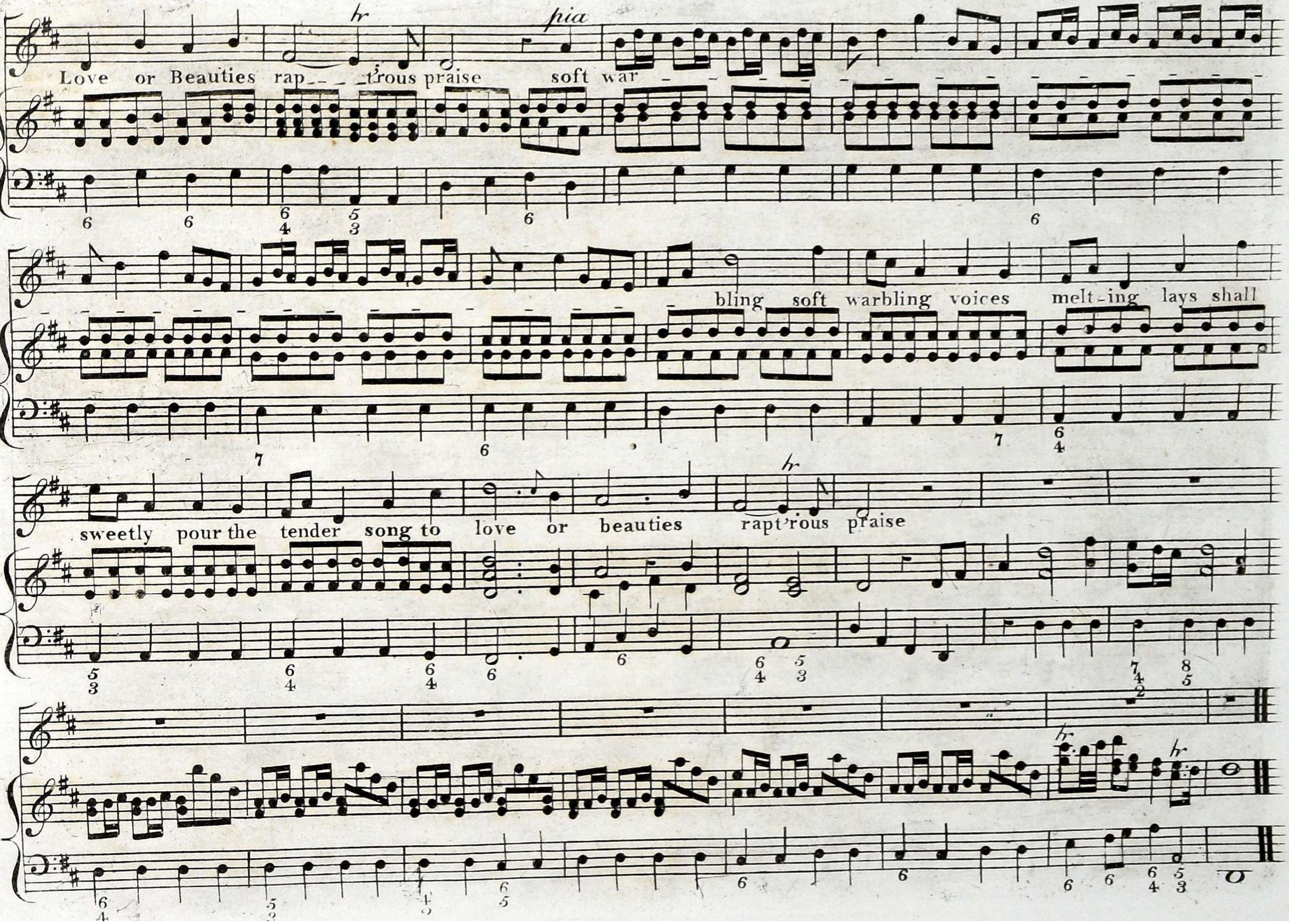

trumpets blow
Let the Cherubick Host in tunefull Chöirs touch their immortal Harps with goldenwires let the Cherubick Host in tune - full
pia
Chöirs touch their immortal harps touch theirimmortal harps
with golden wires
touch their immortal harps with gol - den wires
Da.Capo.

THERE THE BRISK SPARKLING NECTAR DRAIN

Choice of Hercules

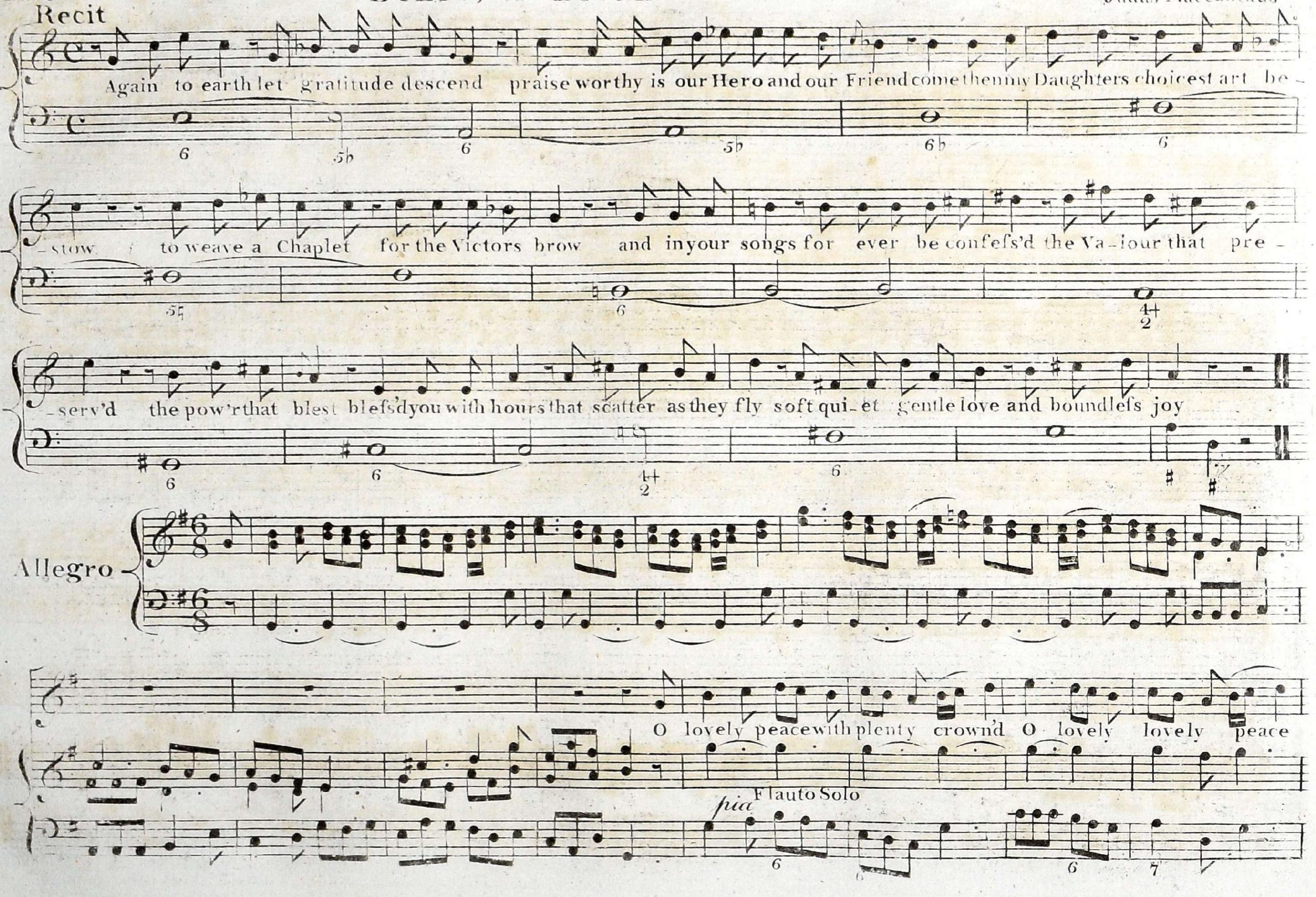


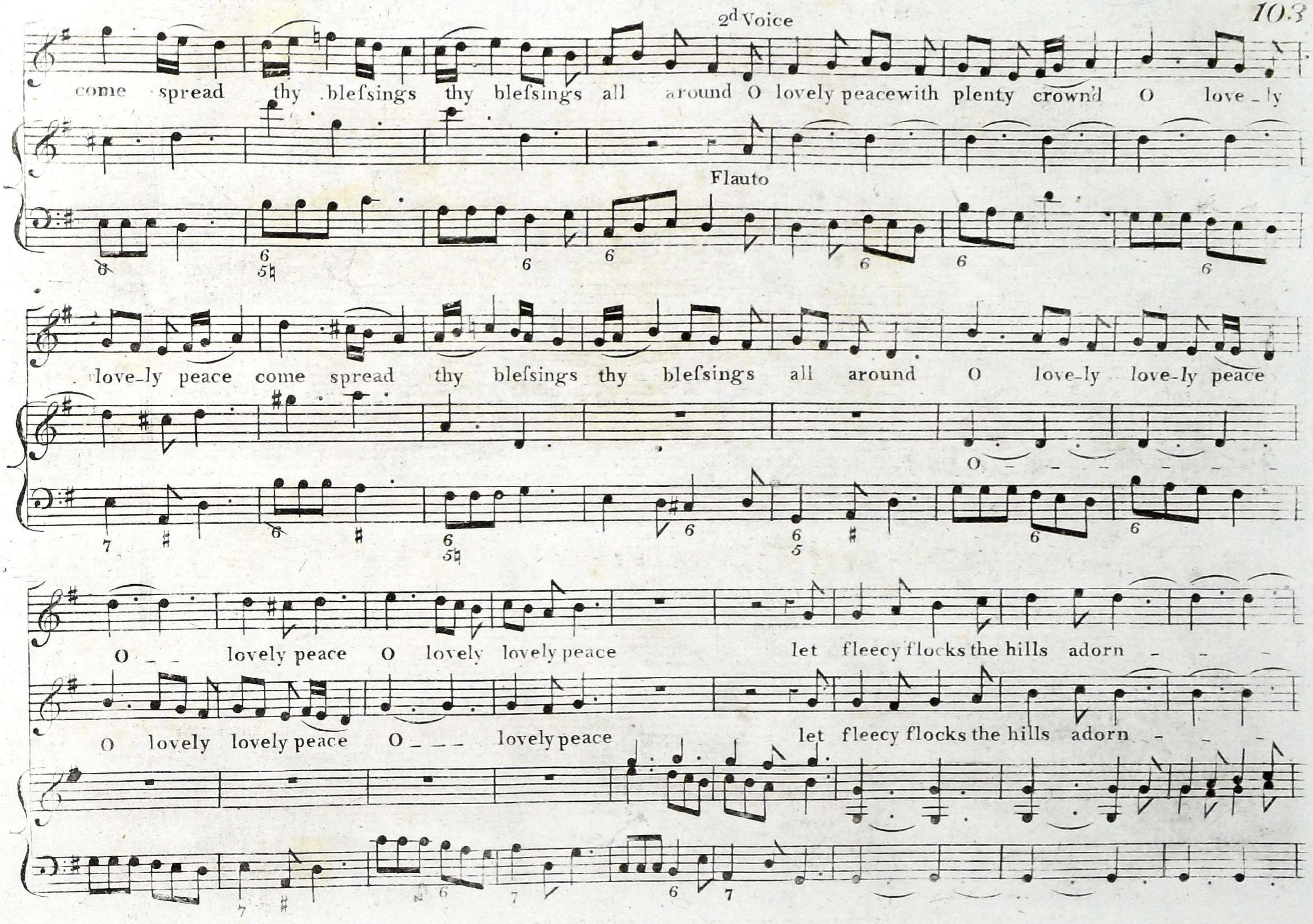

on the plain beneath the woodbine shade repose there tir'd with sport ing on the plain
beneath the woodbine shade beneath the woodbine shade repose
for
there
as serene thou liest along soft warbling Voices melt ing Lays shall sweetly pour the ten_der song to

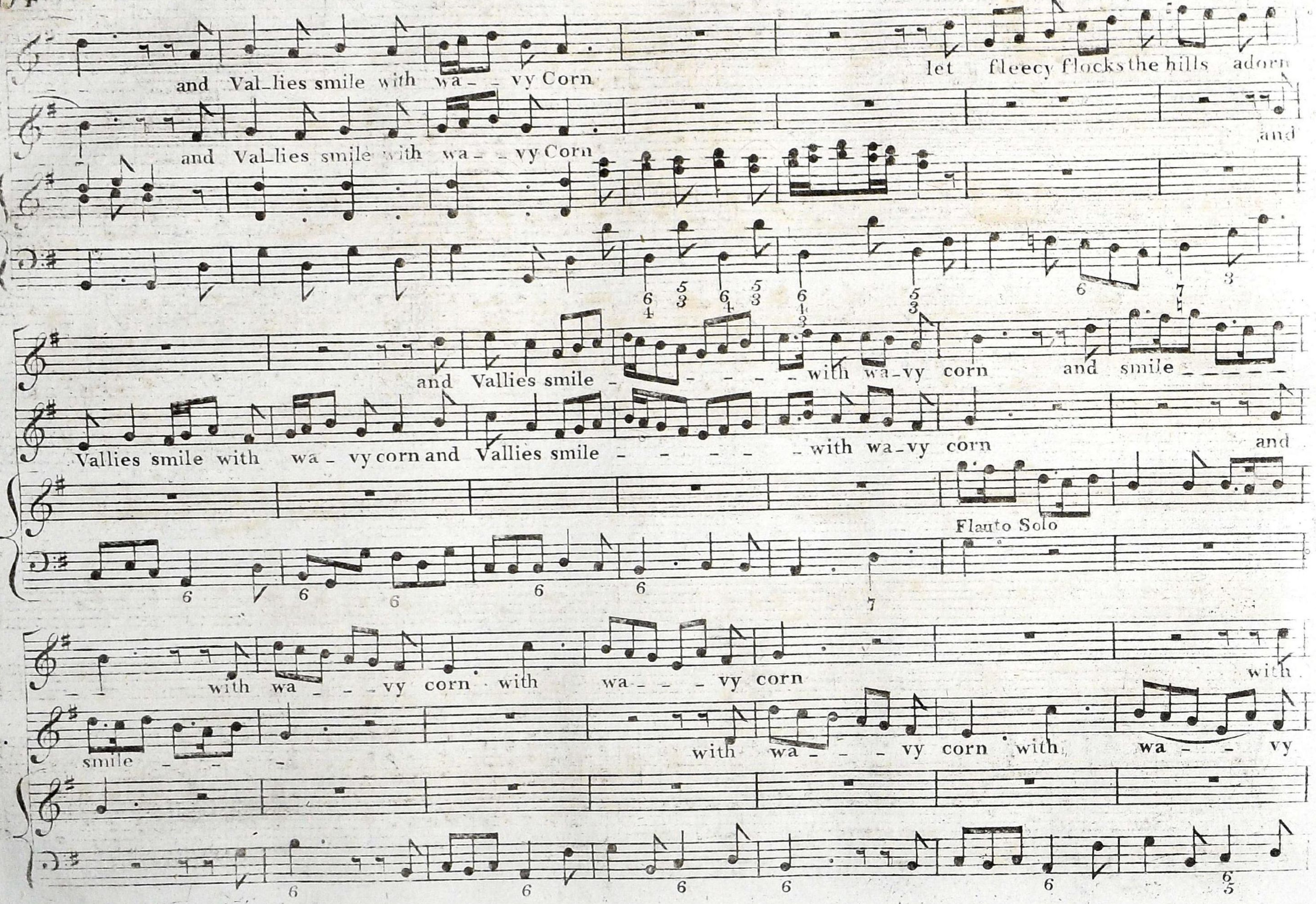

tr
pia
Love or Beauties rap - - - trous praise soft war - - - - - - - - - - - -
bling soft warbling voices melt - ing lays shall
tr
sweetly pour the tender song to love or beauties rapt'rous praise
tr
tr
tr

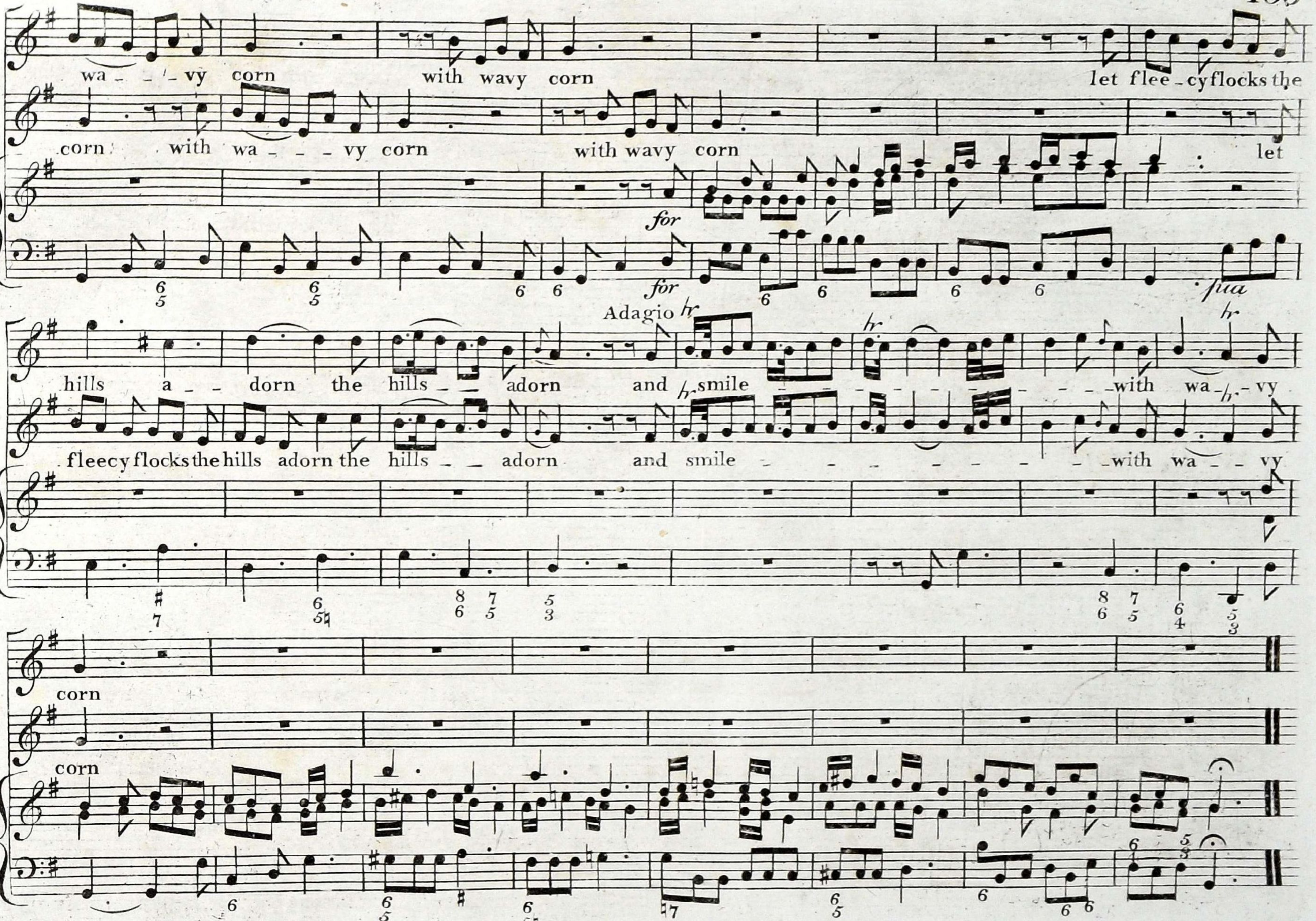
DUETT, O LOVELY PEACE

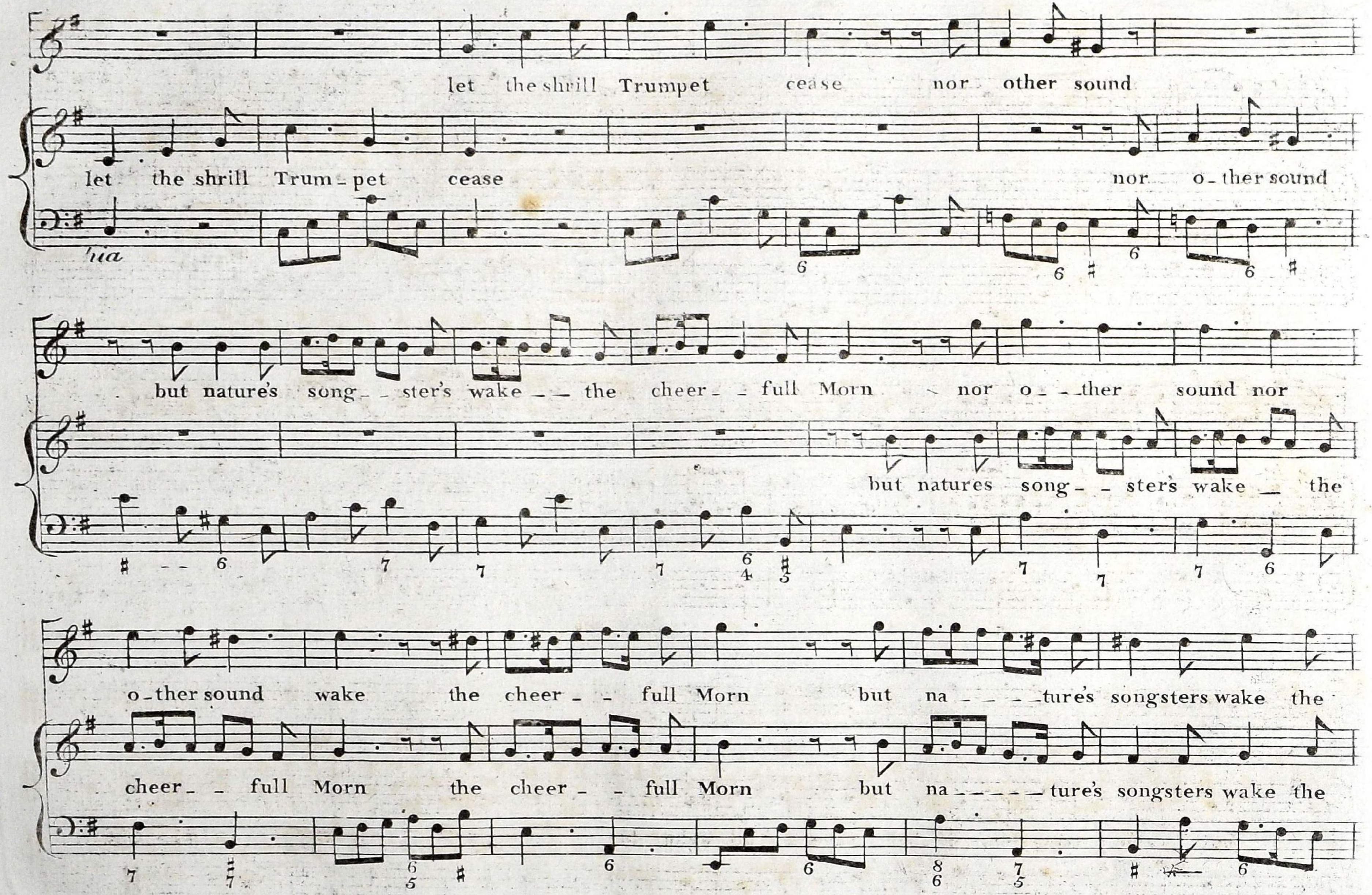
Judas Maccabeaus

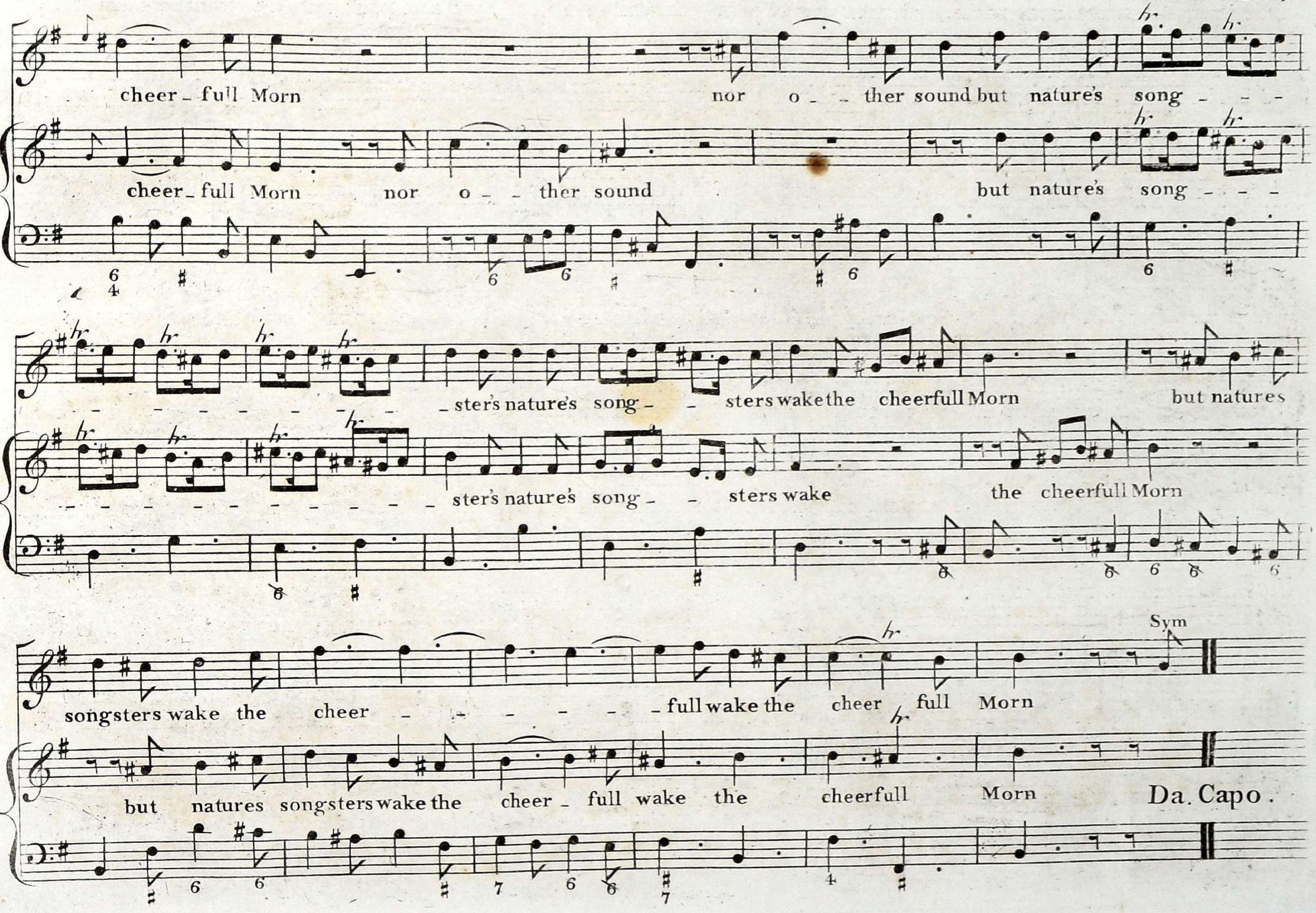



2d Voice
come spread thy blefsings thy blefsings all around O lovely peace with plenty crown'd O love_ly
Flauto
love_ly peace come spread thy blefsings thy blefsings all around O love_ly love_ly peace
O _ _ _ _ _ _
O _ _ lovely peace O lovely lovely peace let fleecy flocks the hills adorn _ _ _
O lovely lovely peace O _ _ _ lovely peace let fleecy flocks the hills adorn _ _ _


and Val_lies smile with wa_ _vy Corn
let fleecy flocks the hills adorn
and Val_lies smile with wa_ _vy Corn
and
and Vallies smile - - - - - with wa_vy corn and smile
Vallies smile with wa_ vy corn and Vallies smile - - - - - with wa_vy corn
and
Flauto Solo
with wa_ _ _vy corn with wa_ _ _vy corn
with
smile - -
with wa_ _ _vy corn with wa_ _ vy

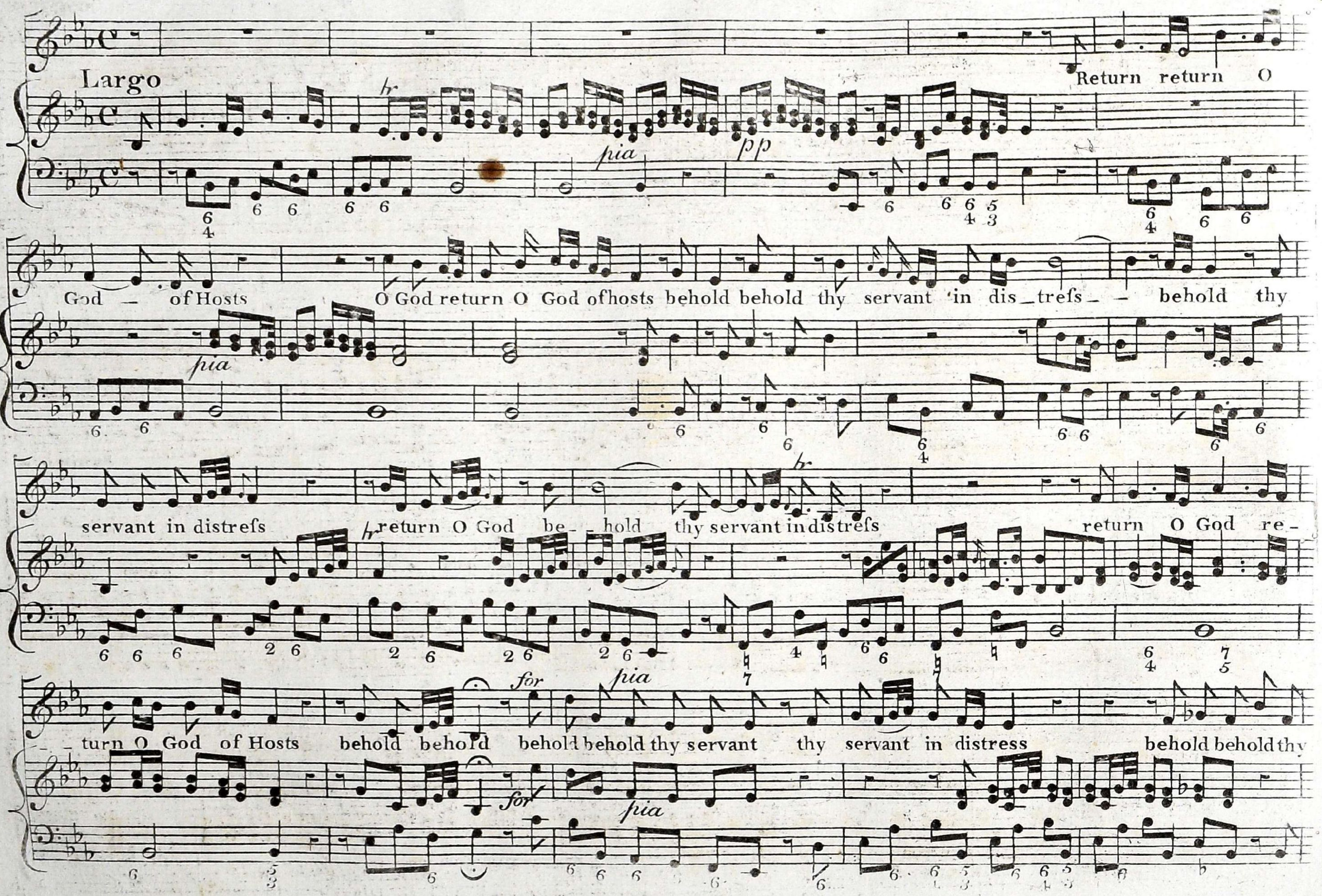

wa - - vy corn with wavy corn let flee - cy flocks the
corn with wa - - - vy corn with wavy corn let
for
for
pia
Adagio
hills a - - dorn the hills - - adorn and smile - - - - - - - - with wa - - vy
fleecy flocks the hills adorn the hills - - adorn and smile - - - - - - with wa - - vy
corn
corn

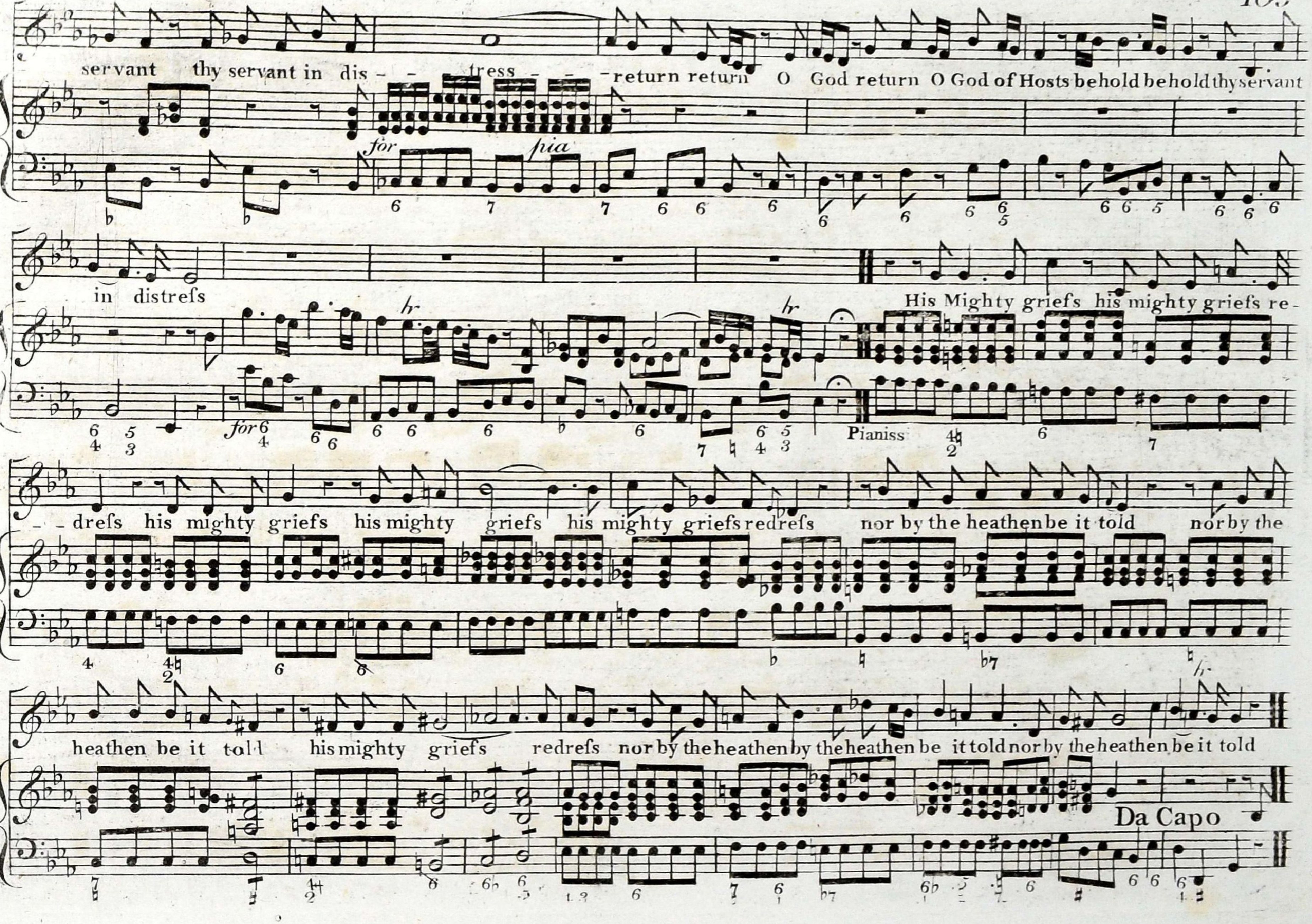

let the shrill Trumpet cease nor other sound
let the shrill Trum_pet cease nor o_ther sound
ria
but nature's song_ _ster's wake_ _ the cheer_ _full Morn nor o_ _ther sound nor
but natures song_ _ster's wake _ the
o_ther sound wake the cheer_ _ full Morn but na_ _ _ _ture's songsters wake the
cheer_ _ full Morn the cheer_ _ full Morn but na_ _ _ _ _ture's songsters wake the


cheer _ full Morn nor o _ _ ther sound but nature's song _ _ _
cheer _ full Morn nor o _ _ ther sound but nature's song _ _ _
6 4 # 6 6 # # 6 6 #
_ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ ster's nature's song _ _ sters wake the cheerfull Morn but natures
_ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ ster's nature's song _ _ sters wake the cheerfull Morn
6 # # 6 6 6 6 6
Sym
songsters wake the cheer _ _ _ _ _ _ _ full wake the cheer full Morn
but natures songsters wake the cheer _ full wake the cheerfull Morn Da. Capo.
6 6 # 7 6 6 # 7 4

RETURN O GOD OF HOSTS

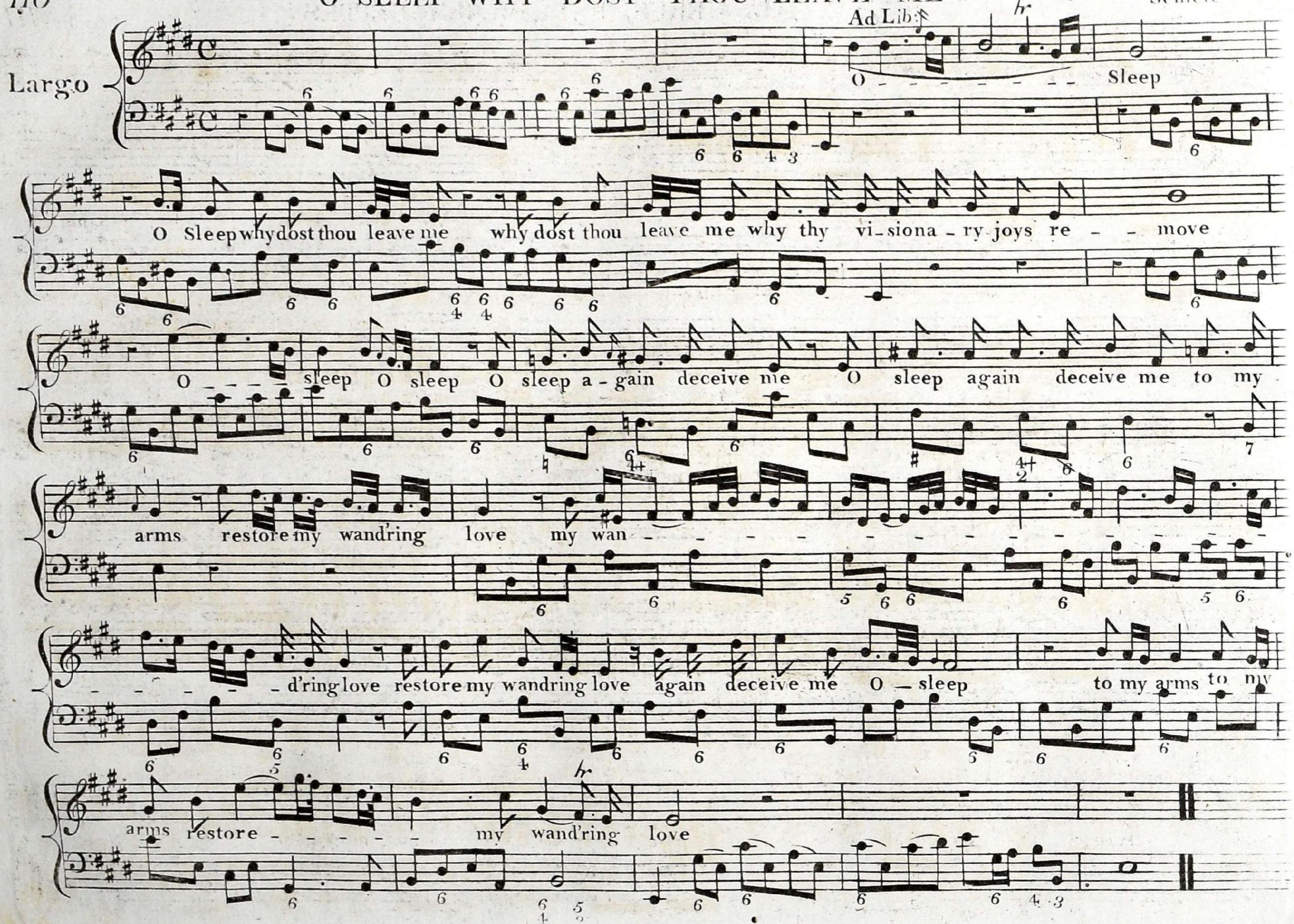
Samson



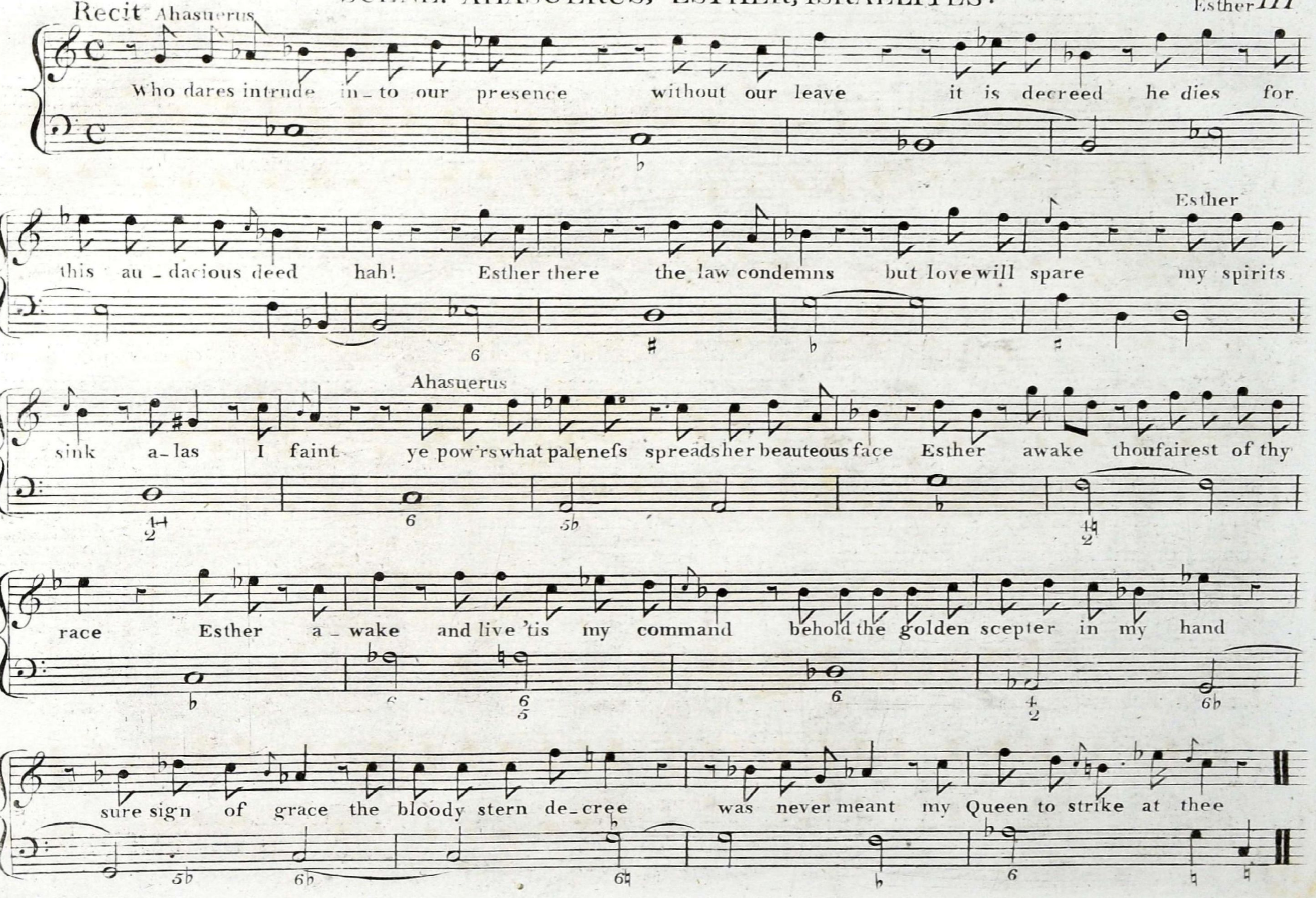

servant thy servant in dis - - - tress - - - - return return O God return O God of Hosts behold behold thy servant
for
pia
in distrefs
hr
for
Pianiss
His Mighty griefs his mighty griefs re -
- dress his mighty griefs his mighty griefs his mighty griefs redrefs nor by the heathen be it told nor by the
heathen be it told his mighty griefs redrefs nor by the heathen by the heathen be it told nor by the heathen be it told
Da Capo

O SLEEP WHY DOST THOU LEAVE ME

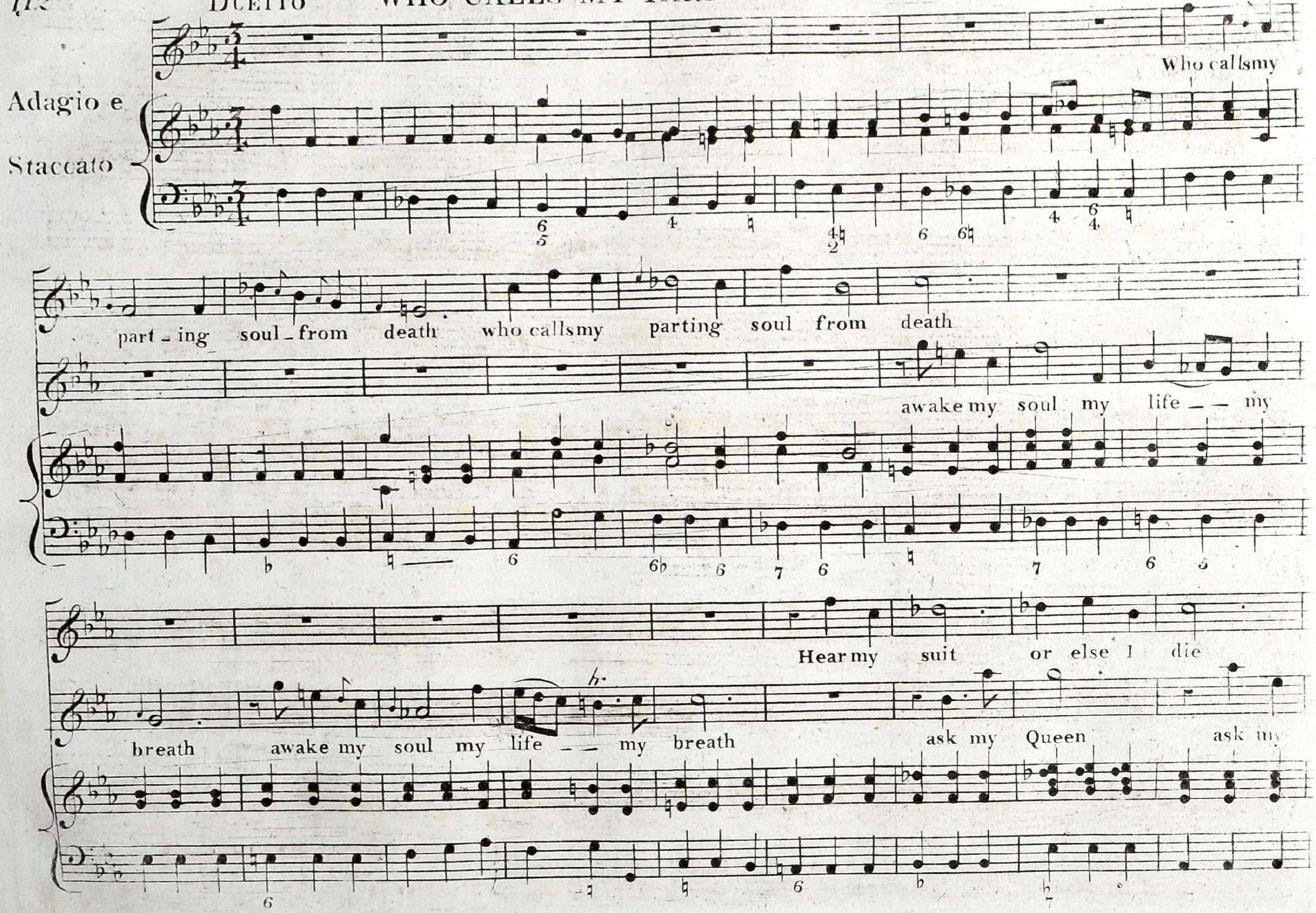
Semele

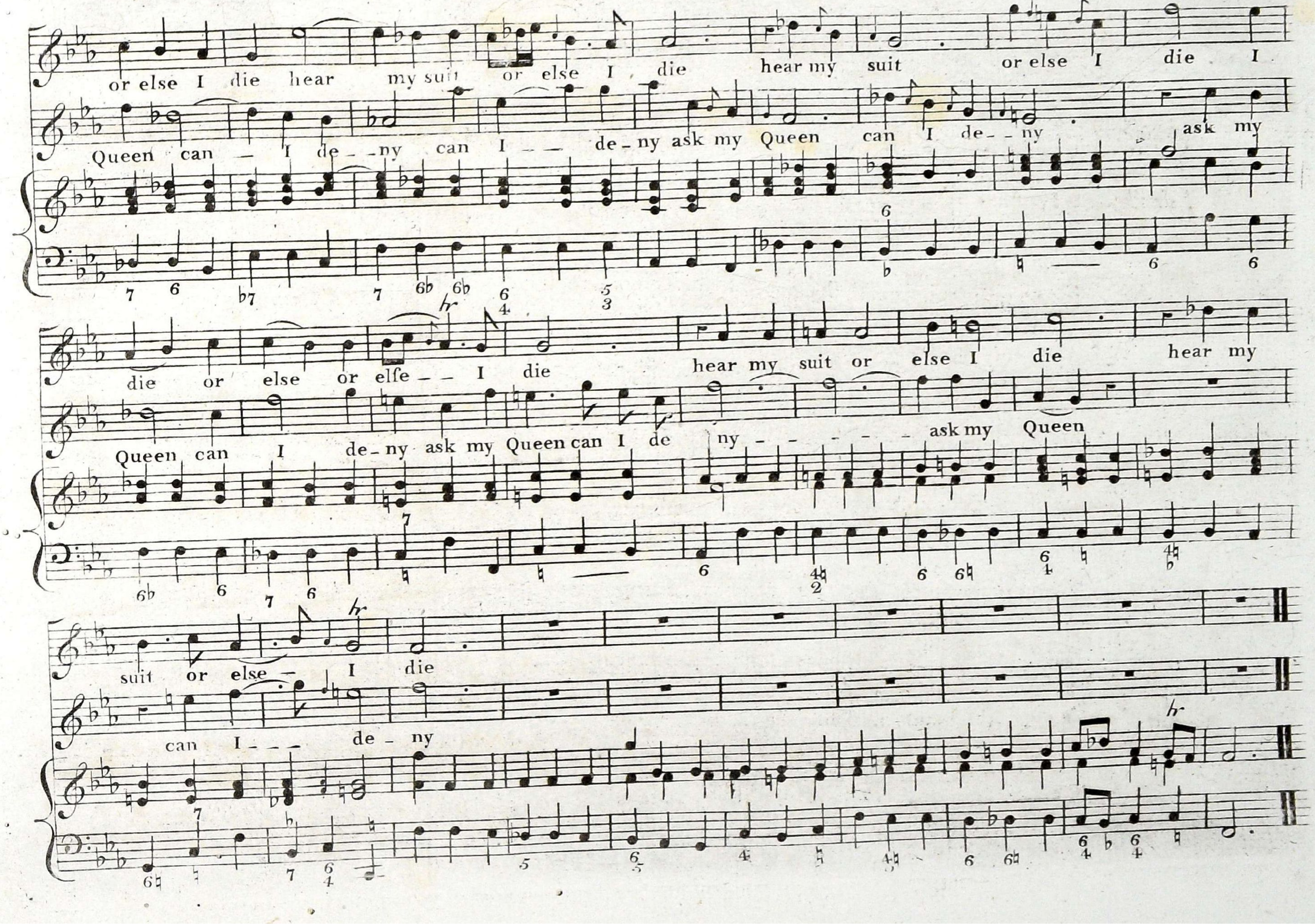


SCENE. AHASUERUS, ESTHER, ISRAELITES.



DUETTO WHO CALLS MY PARTING SOUL

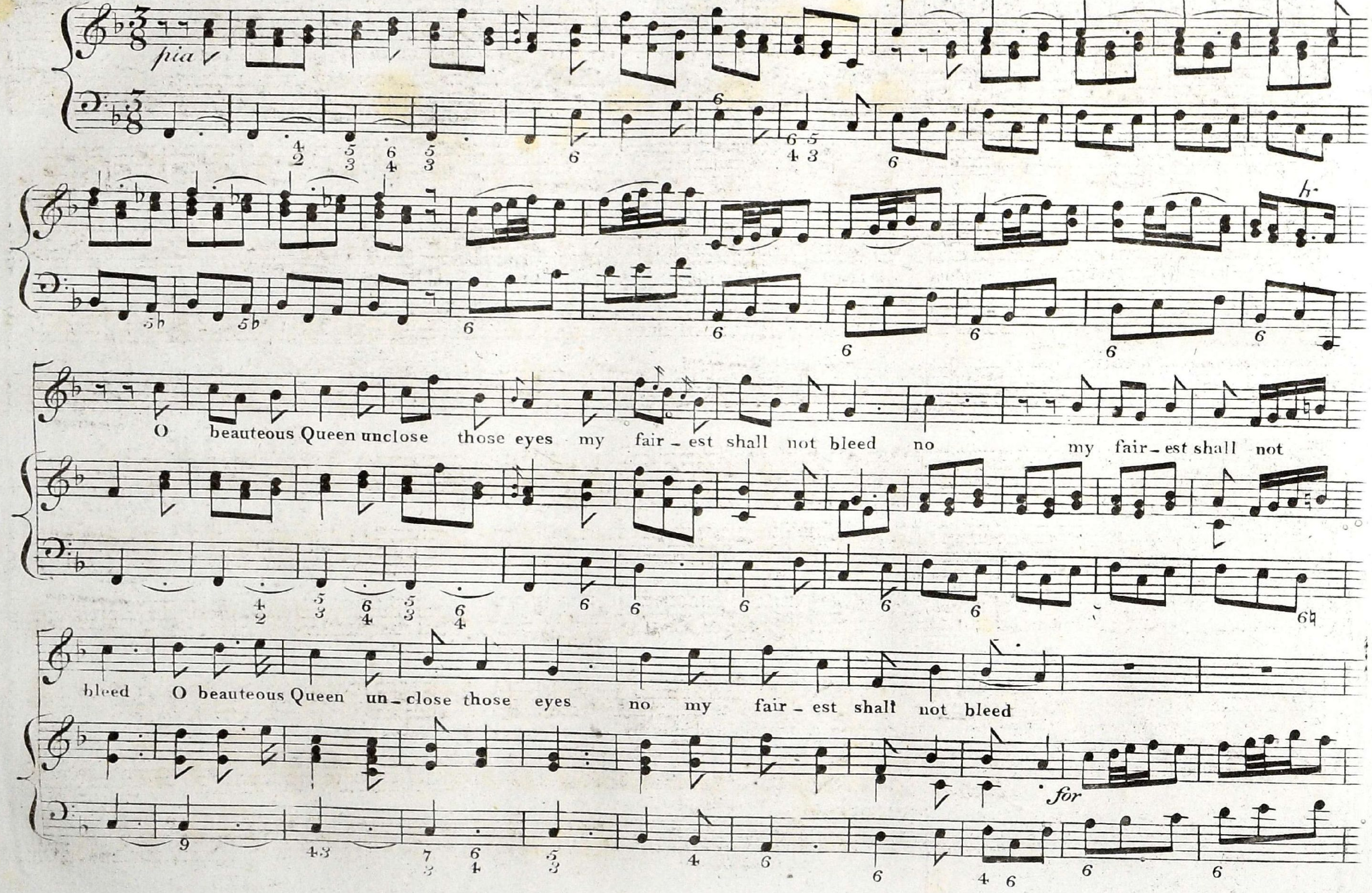


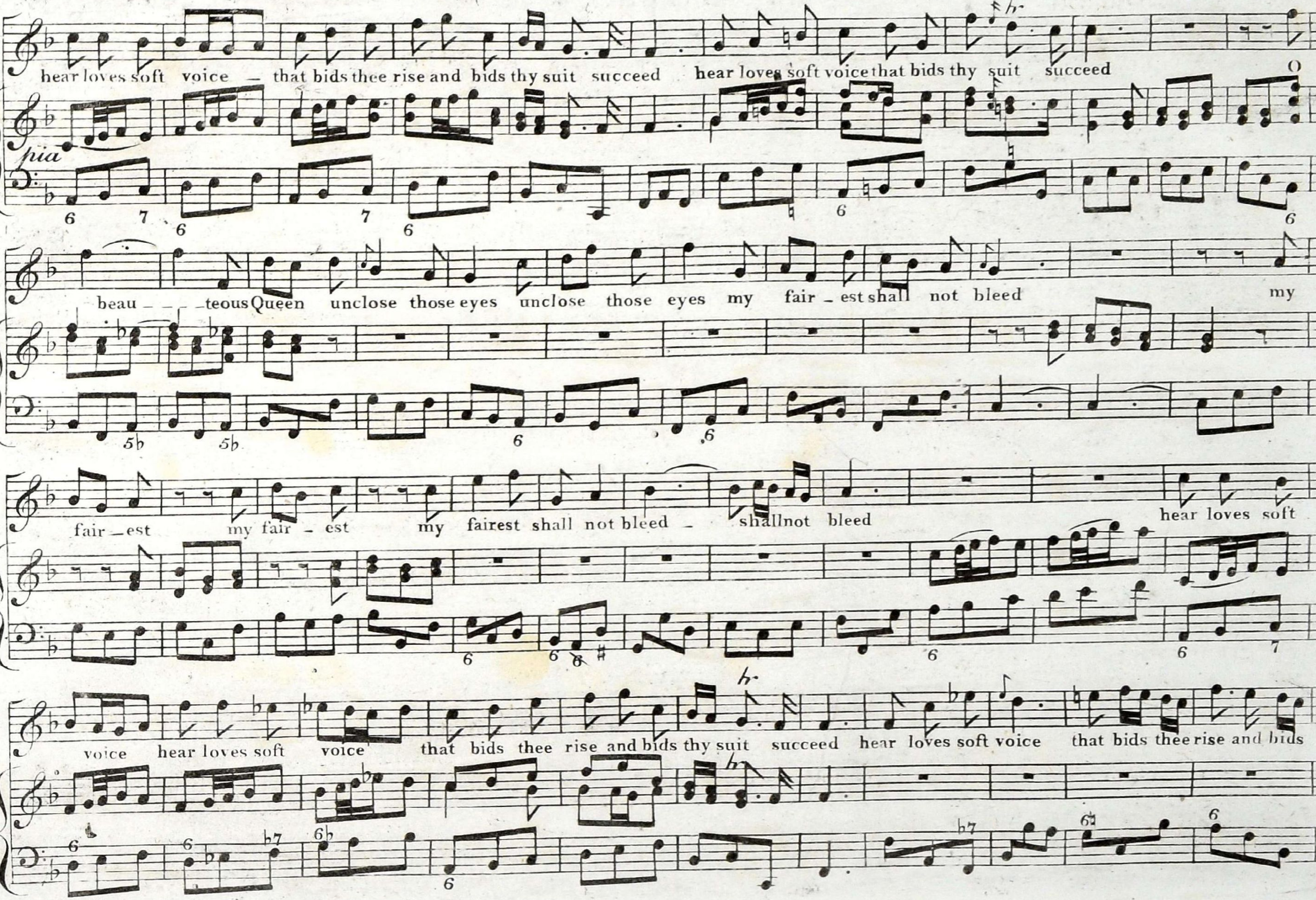

or else I die hear my suit or else I die hear my suit or else I die I
Queen can I de_ny can I de_ny ask my Queen can I de_ny ask my
die or else or elfe I die hear my suit or else I die hear my
Queen can I de_ny ask my Queen can I de ny ask my Queen
suit or else I die
can I de_ny

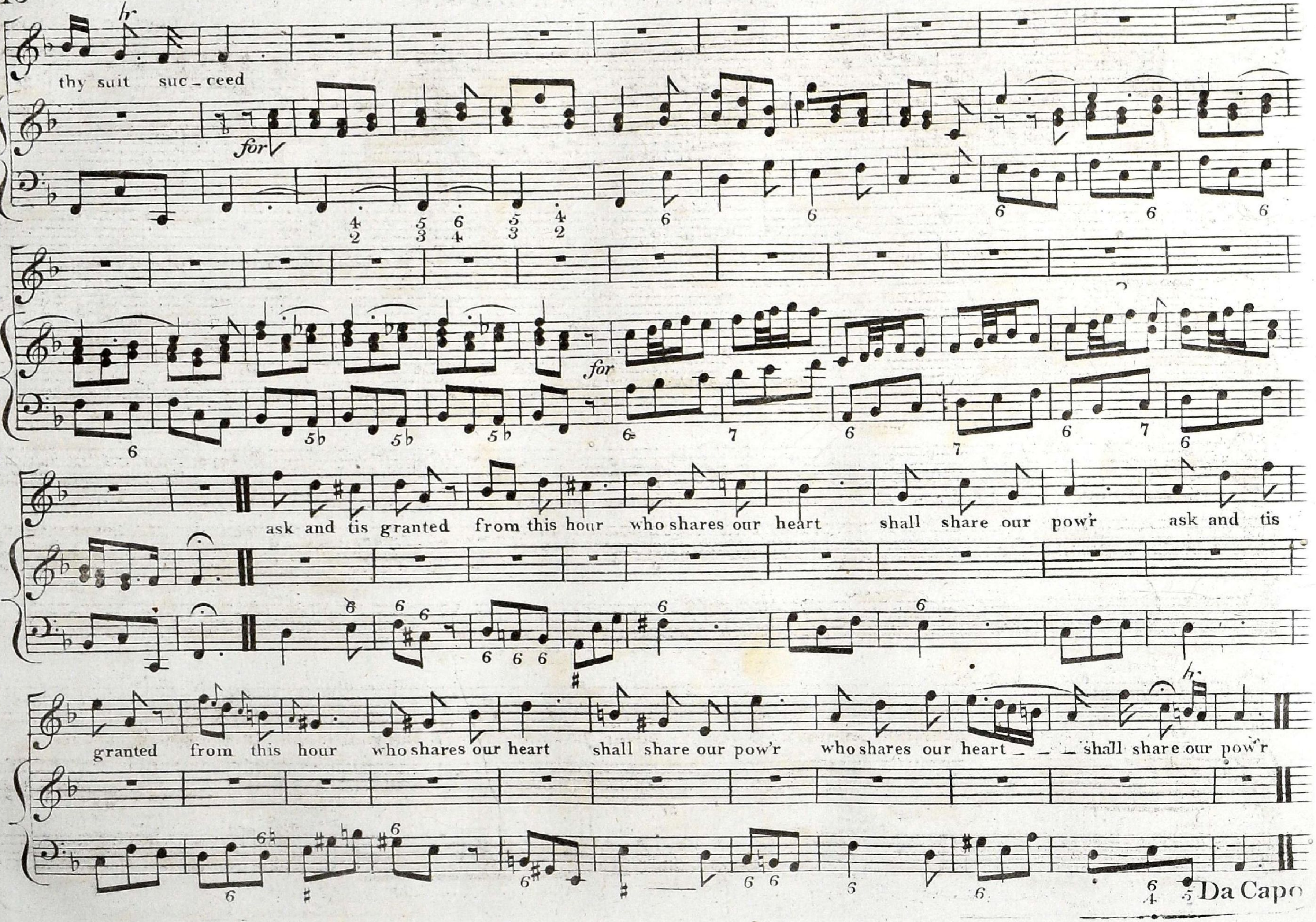
O BEAUTEOUS QUEEN

Andante

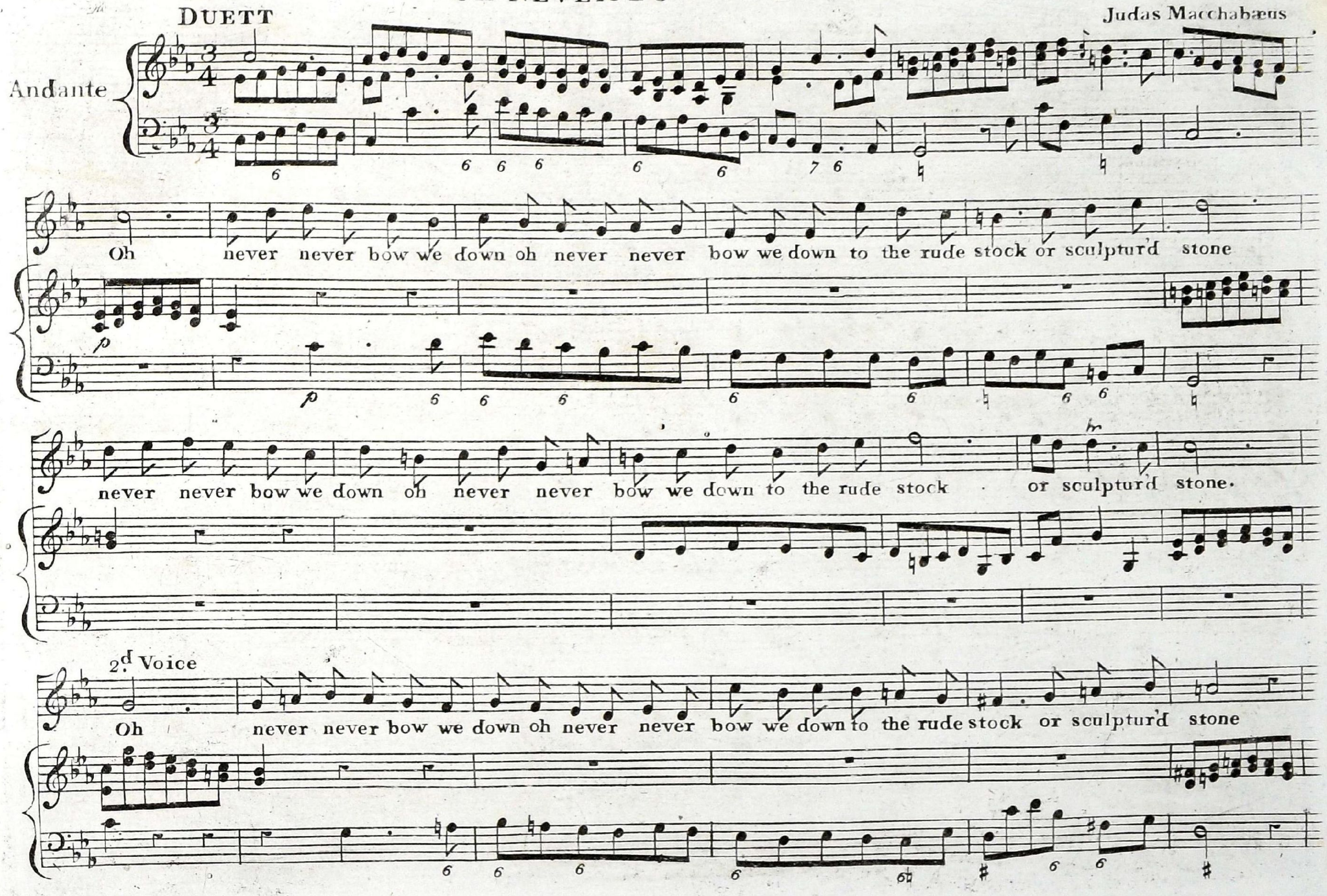
Esther

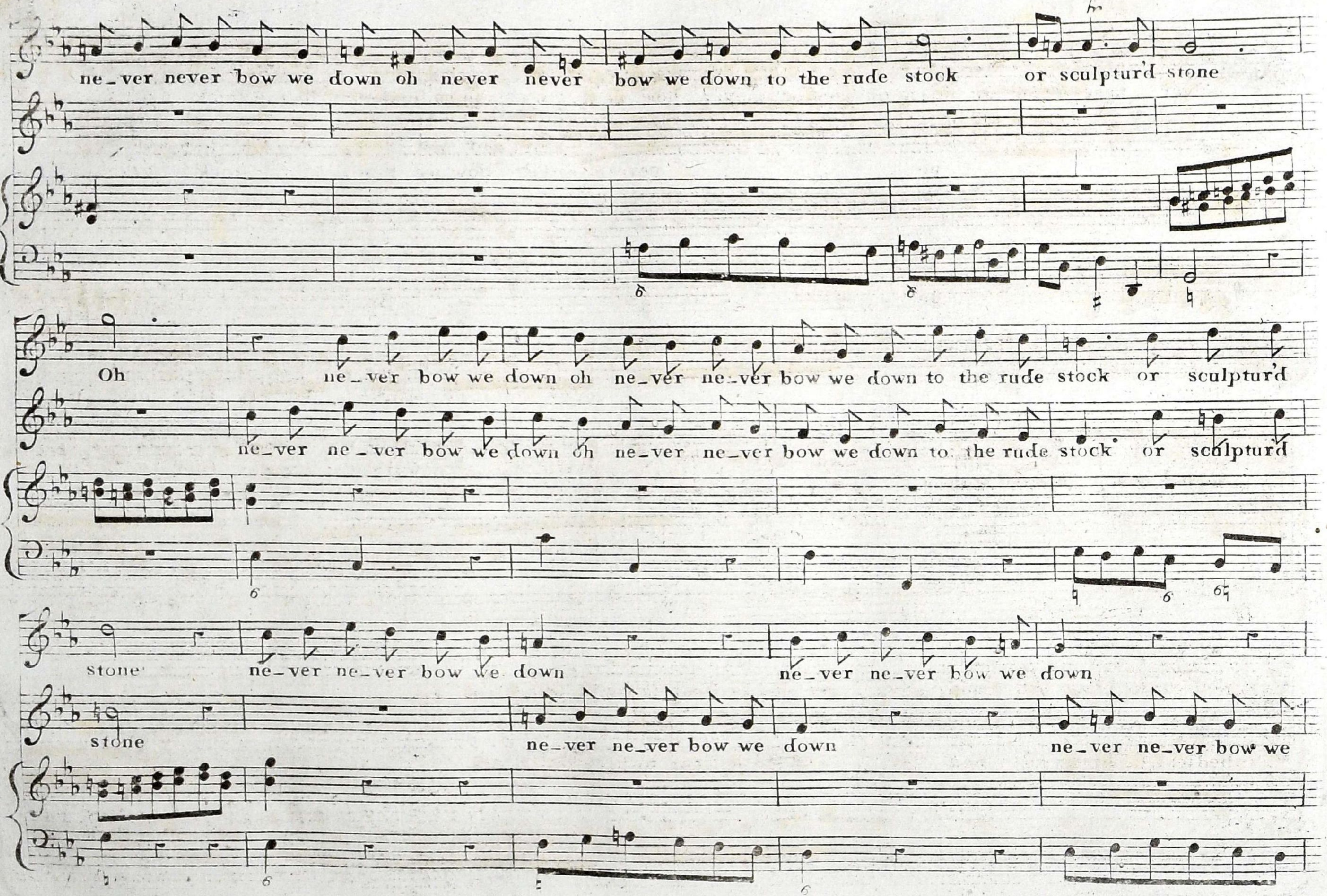


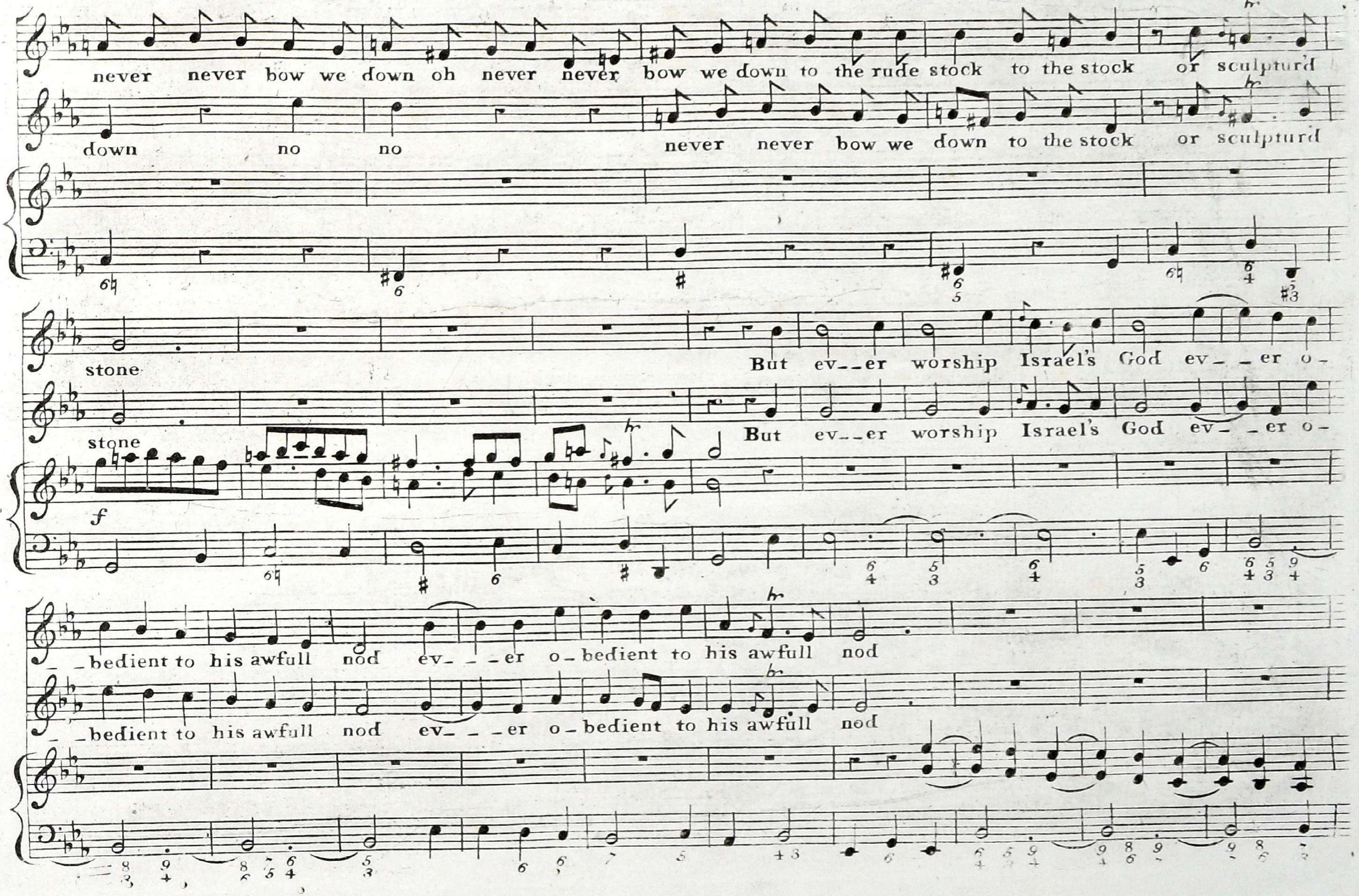

hear loves soft voice — that bids thee rise and bids thy suit succeed hear loves soft voice that bids thy suit succeed
pia
beau — — teous Queen unclose those eyes unclose those eyes my fair — est shall not bleed my
fair — est my fair — est my fairest shall not bleed — shall not bleed hear loves soft
voice hear loves soft voice that bids thee rise and bids thy suit succeed hear loves soft voice that bids thee rise and bids

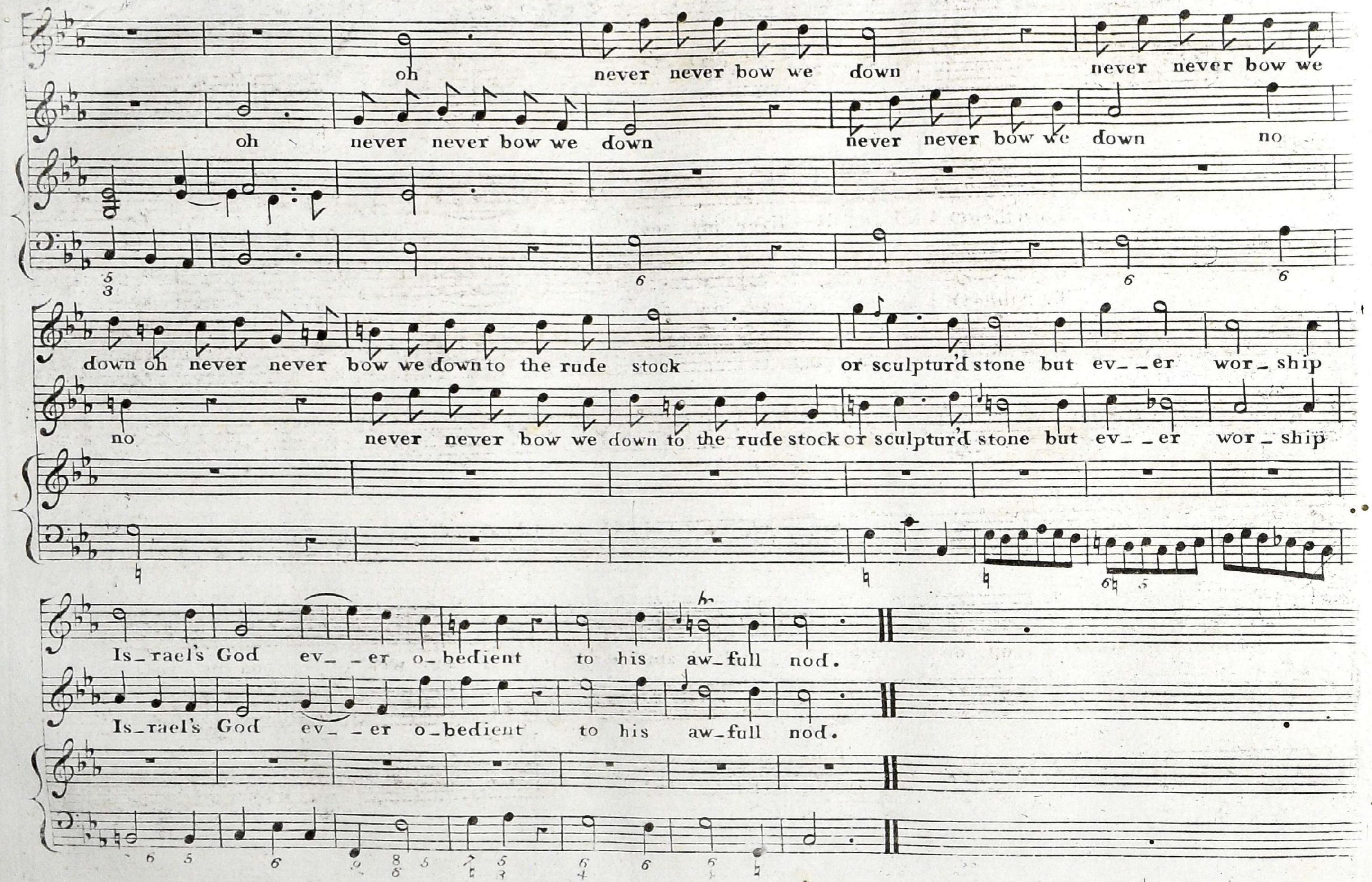

thy suit suc_ceed
for
for
ask and tis granted from this hour who shares our heart shall share our pow'r ask and tis
granted from this hour who shares our heart shall share our pow'r who shares our heart shall share our pow'r
Da Capo

OH NEVER BOW WE DOWN



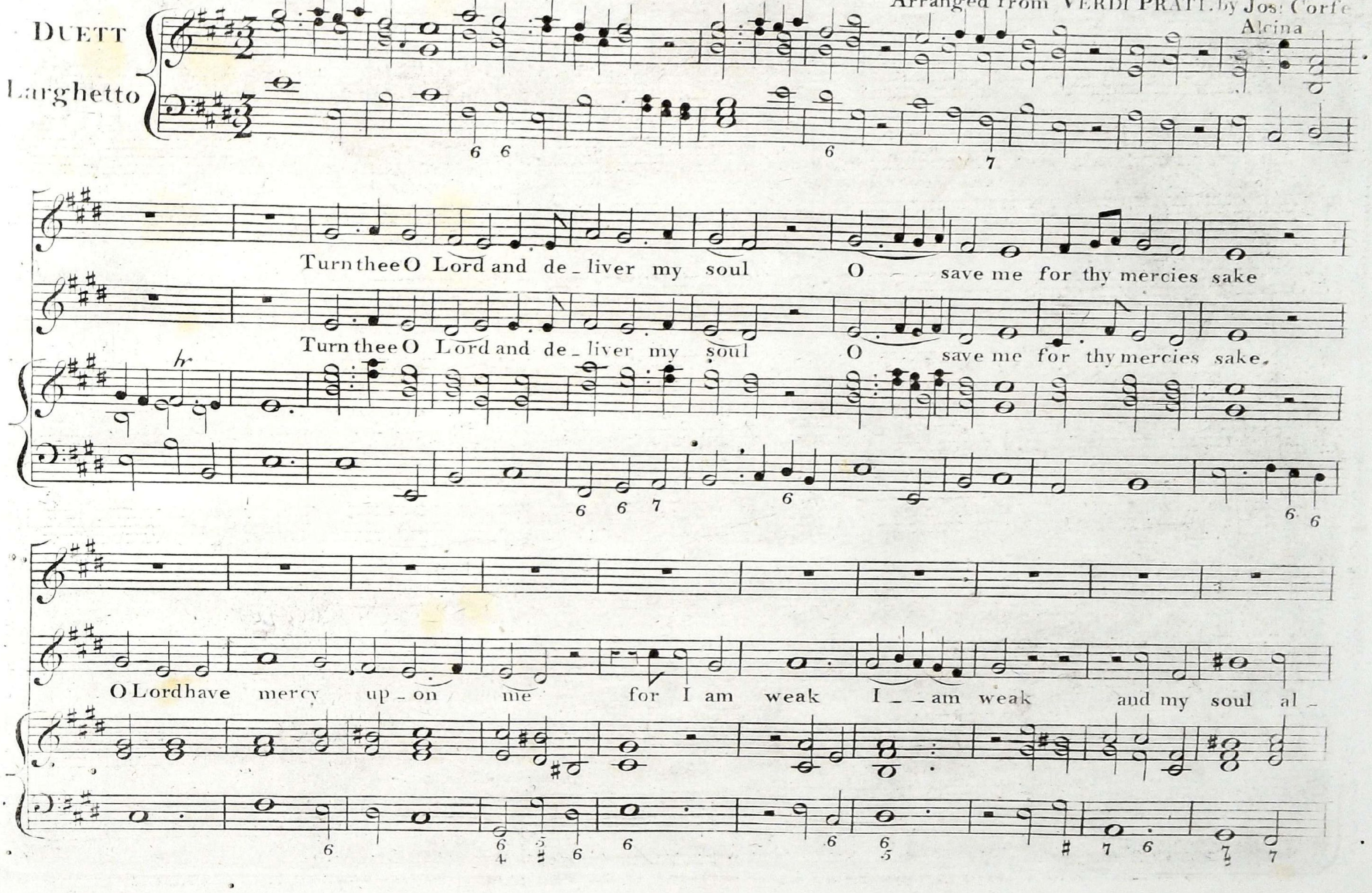

ne_ver never bow we down oh never never bow we down to the rude stock or sculptur'd stone
Oh ne_ver bow we down oh ne_ver ne_ver bow we down to the rude stock or sculptur'd
ne_ver ne_ver bow we down oh ne_ver ne_ver bow we down to the rude stock or sculptur'd
stone ne_ver ne_ver bow we down ne_ver ne_ver bow we down
stone ne_ver ne_ver bow we down ne_ver ne_ver bow we

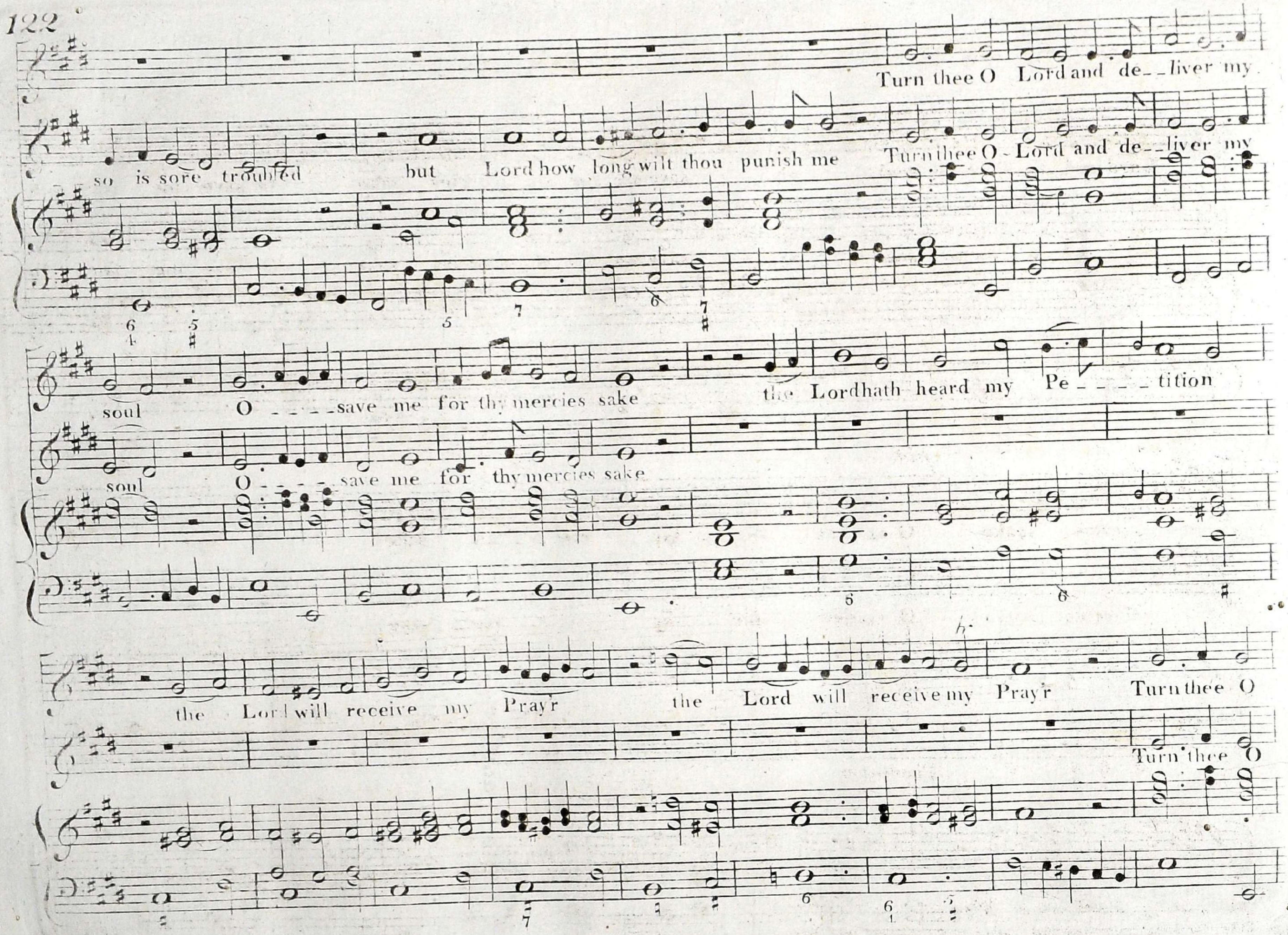

never never bow we down oh never never bow we down to the rude stock to the stock or sculptur'd
down no no never never bow we down to the stock or sculptur'd
stone But ev_ _er worship Israel's God ev_ _er o_
stone But ev_ _er worship Israel's God ev_ _er o_
f
bedient to his awfull nod ev _ _er o_bedient to his awfull nod
bedient to his awfull nod ev _ _er o_bedient to his awfull nod

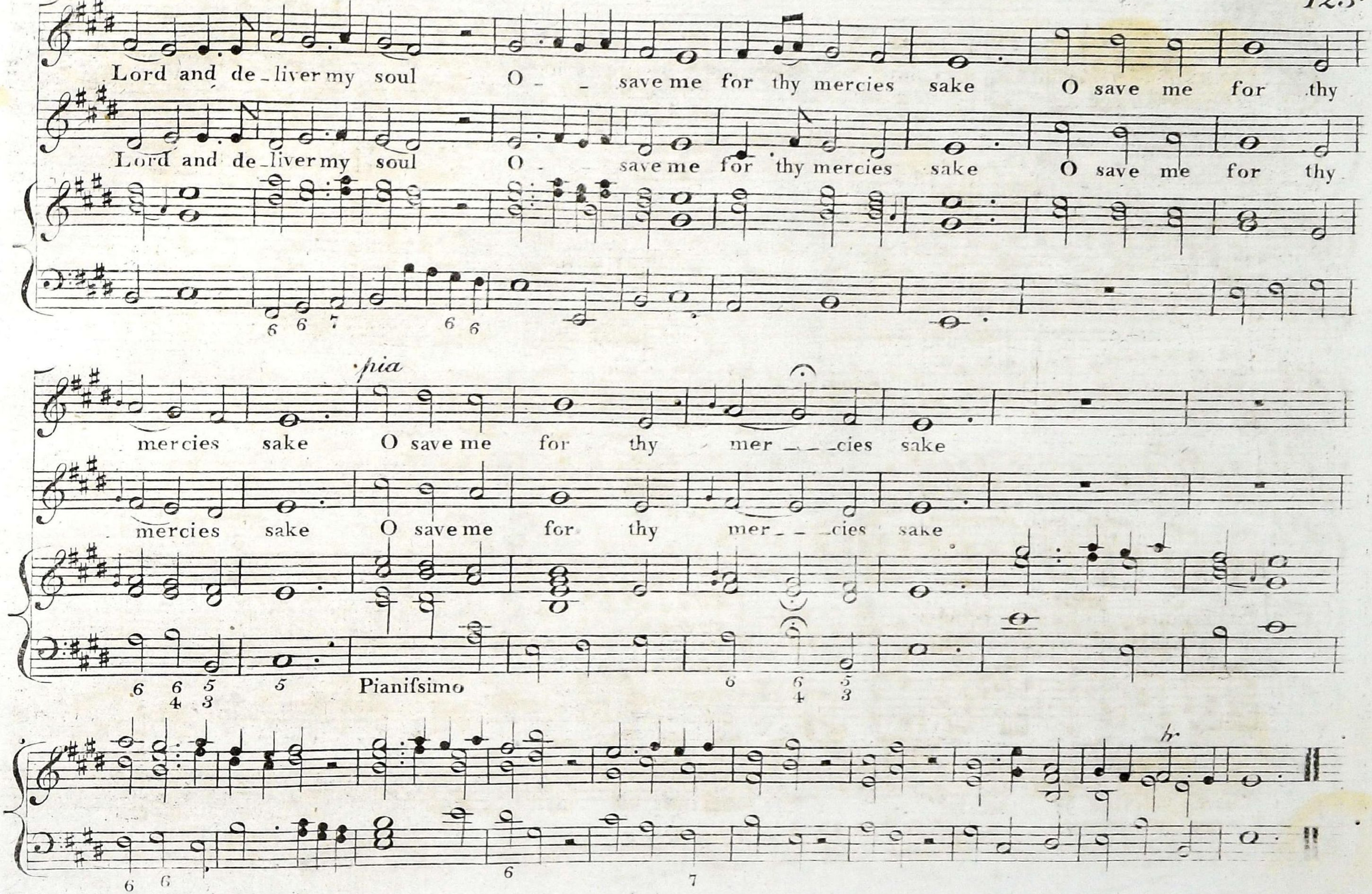

oh never never bow we down never never bow we
oh never never bow we down never never bow we down no
down oh never never bow we down to the rude stock or sculptur'd stone but ev__er wor_ship
no never never bow we down to the rude stock or sculptur'd stone but ev__er wor_ship
Is_rael's God ev__er o_bedient to his aw_full nod.
Is_rael's God ev__er o_bedient to his aw_full nod.

TURN THEE O LORD

Arranged from VERDI PRATI, by Jos: Corfe



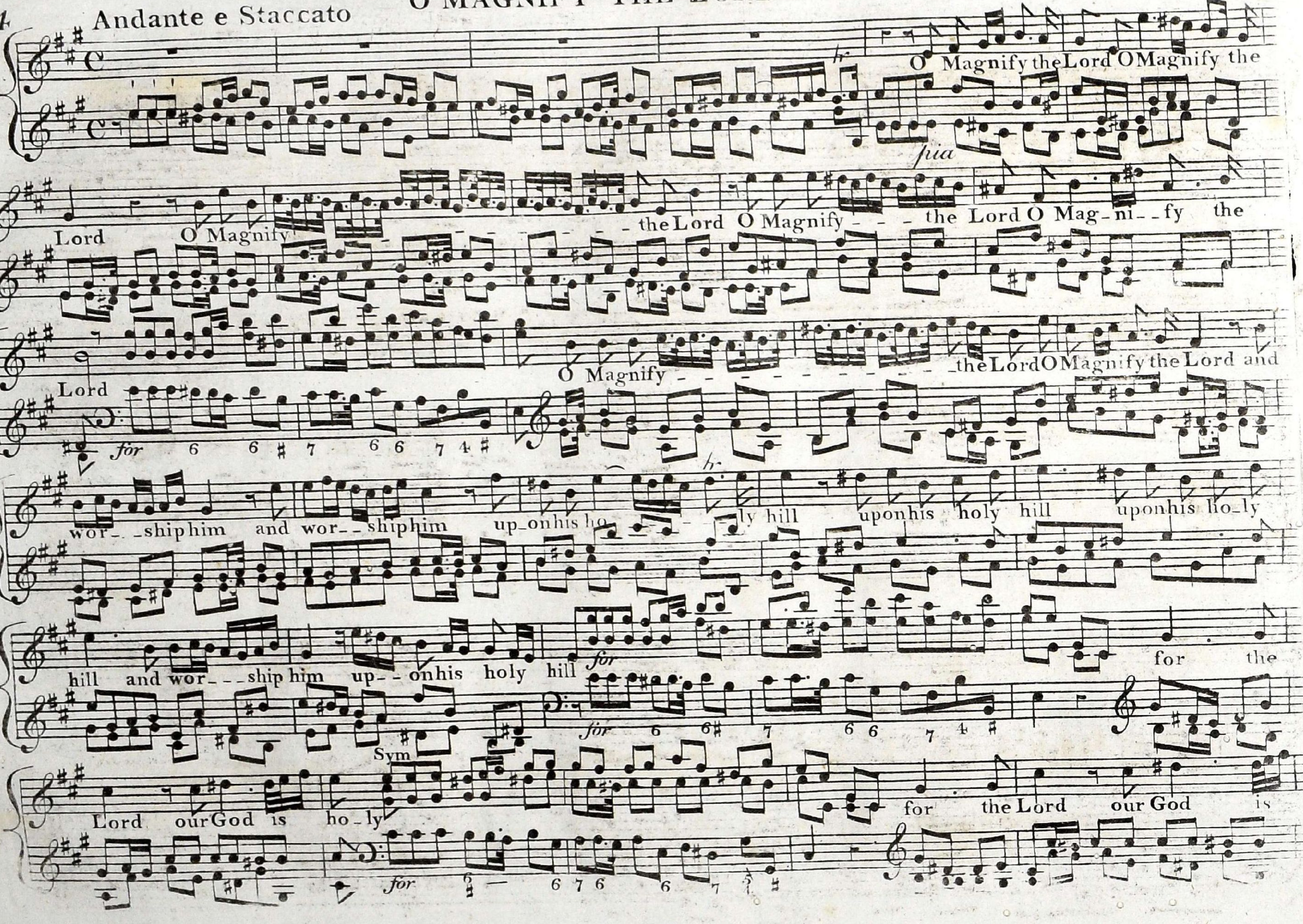

Turn thee O Lord and de_ _liver my
so is sore troubled but Lord how long wilt thou punish me Turn thee O - Lord and de_ _liver my
soul O _ _ _ _ save me for thy mercies sake the Lord hath heard my Pe_ _ _ _ tition
soul O _ _ _ _ save me for thy mercies sake
the Lord will receive my Pray'r the Lord will receive my Pray'r Turn thee O
Turn thee O

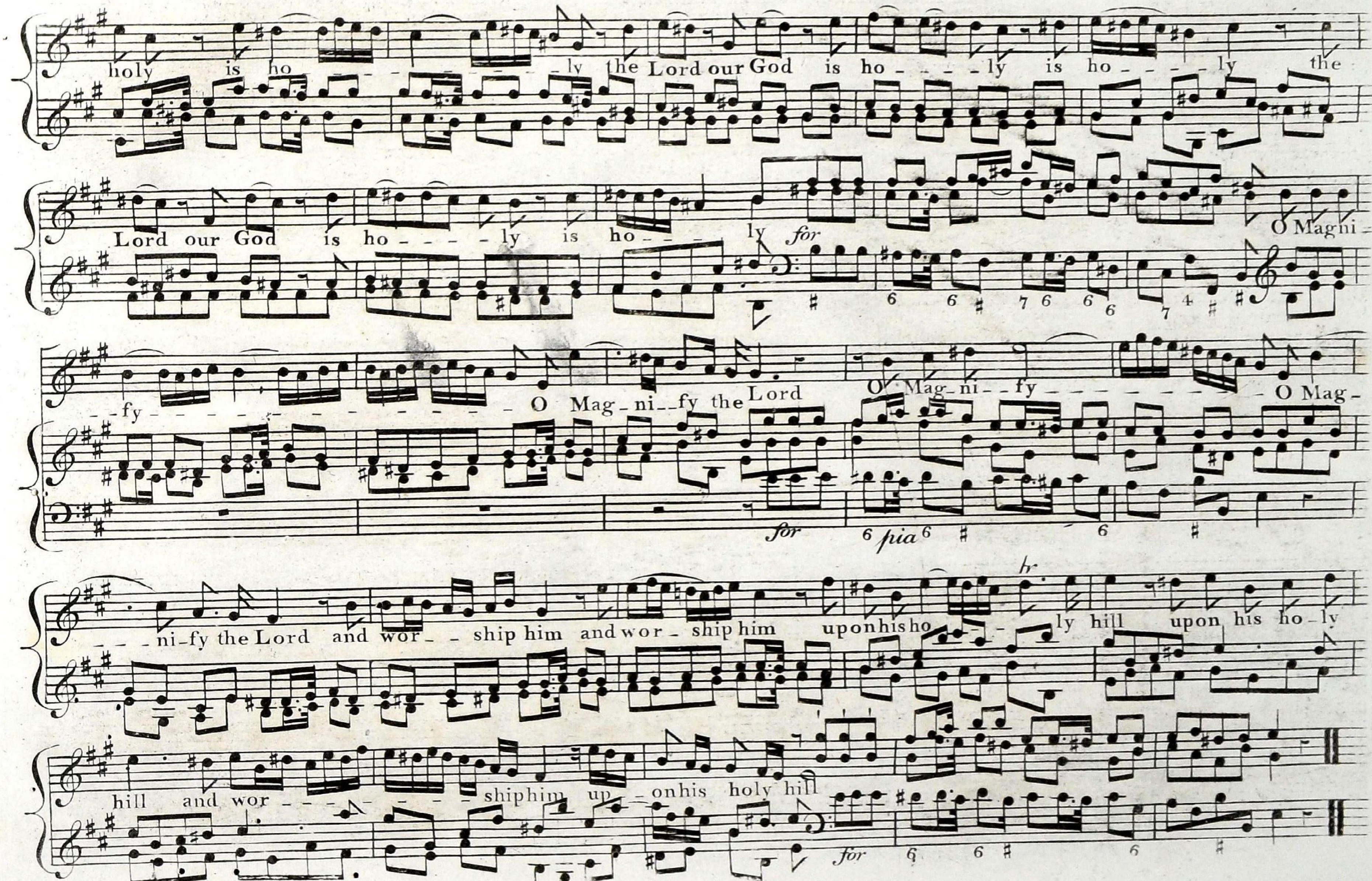

Lord and de_liver my soul O - - save me for thy mercies sake O save me for thy
Lord and de_liver my soul O - - save me for thy mercies sake O save me for thy
pia
mercies sake O save me for thy mer___cies sake
mercies sake O save me for thy mer___cies sake
Pianifsimo

O MAGNIFY THE LORD

Anthem, O come let us sing"

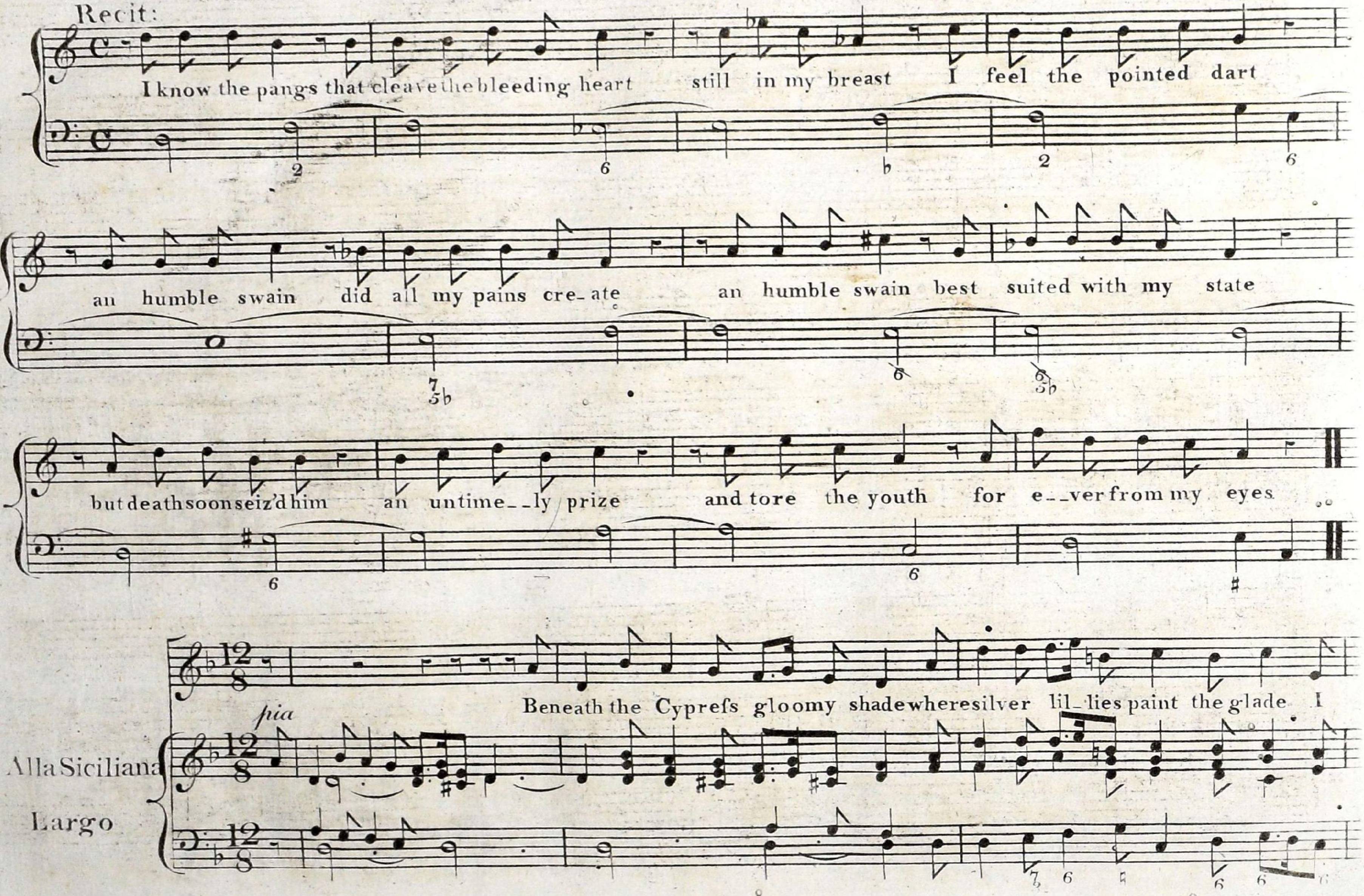
Andante e Staccato

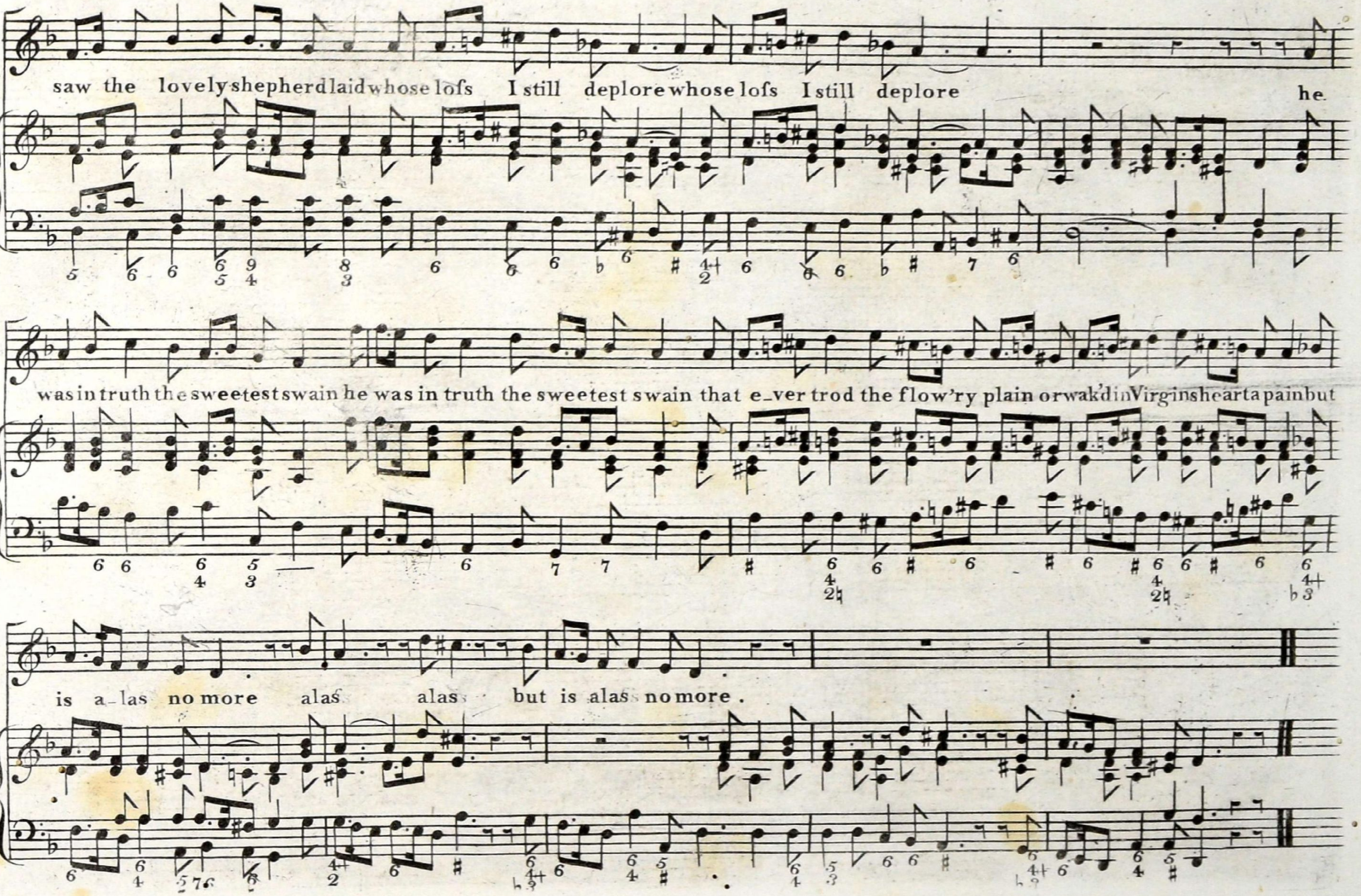



holy is ho - - - - - - ly the Lord our God is ho - - - - ly is ho - - - - ly the
Lord our God is ho - - - - ly is ho - - - - ly
for
O Magni -
fy
O Mag - ni - - fy the Lord O Mag - ni - - fy - - - - - - - - - - O Mag -
for
pia
- - ni - fy the Lord and wor - - ship him and wor - ship him upon his ho - - - - ly hill upon his ho - ly
hill and wor - - - - - - - - ship him up - - on his holy hill
for

BENEATH THE CYPRESS

Susanna




saw the lovely shepherd laid whose lofs I still deplore whose lofs I still deplore he
was in truth the sweetest swain he was in truth the sweetest swain that e_ver trod the flow'ry plain or wak'd in Virgins heart a pain but
is a_las no more alas alas but is alas no more .